

DELL

FEB. - APRIL

Walter Lantz

Still 10¢

ANDY PANDA

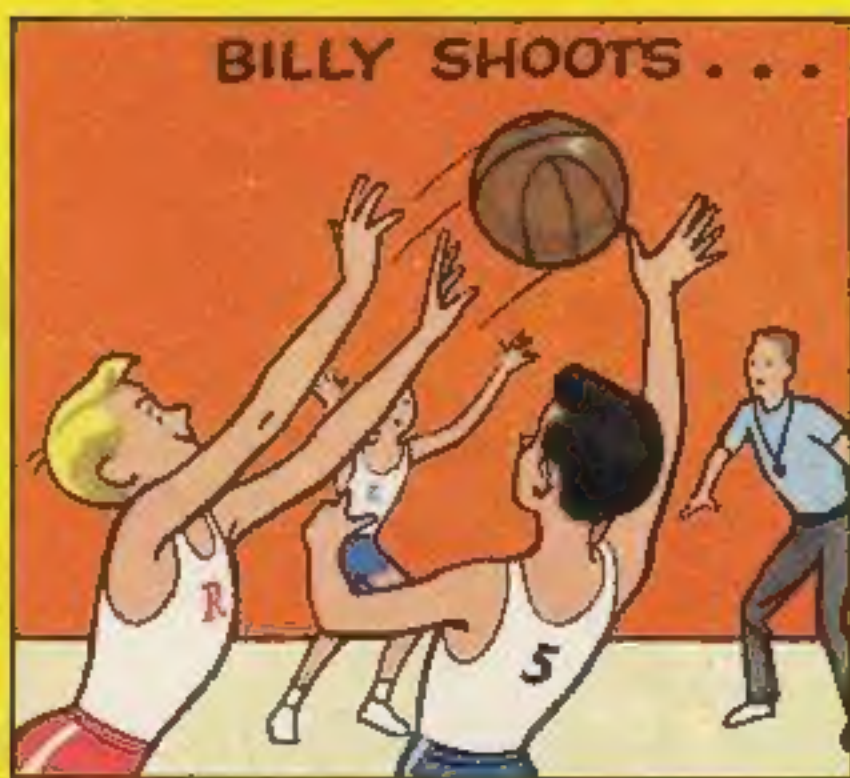


FIVE SECONDS TO PLAY!

STARRING
FRISKY FUDGIE
THE EXTRA ENERGY CHAMP



WITH THE SCORE TIED IN THE BIG NEIGHBORHOOD GAME, BILLY'S TEAM CALLS TIME OUT



FRISKY FUDGIE
SAYS: YOU CAN BE AN
EXTRA ENERGY CHAMP
TOO—JUST GIVE
KRAFT FUDGIES
A TRY!



Creamy smooth and bustin' with energy.
Two kinds—Chocolate or Vanilla. Take your choice
in bars of 6. Or ask mom to get the big bags.
Fudgies are a bargain either way!

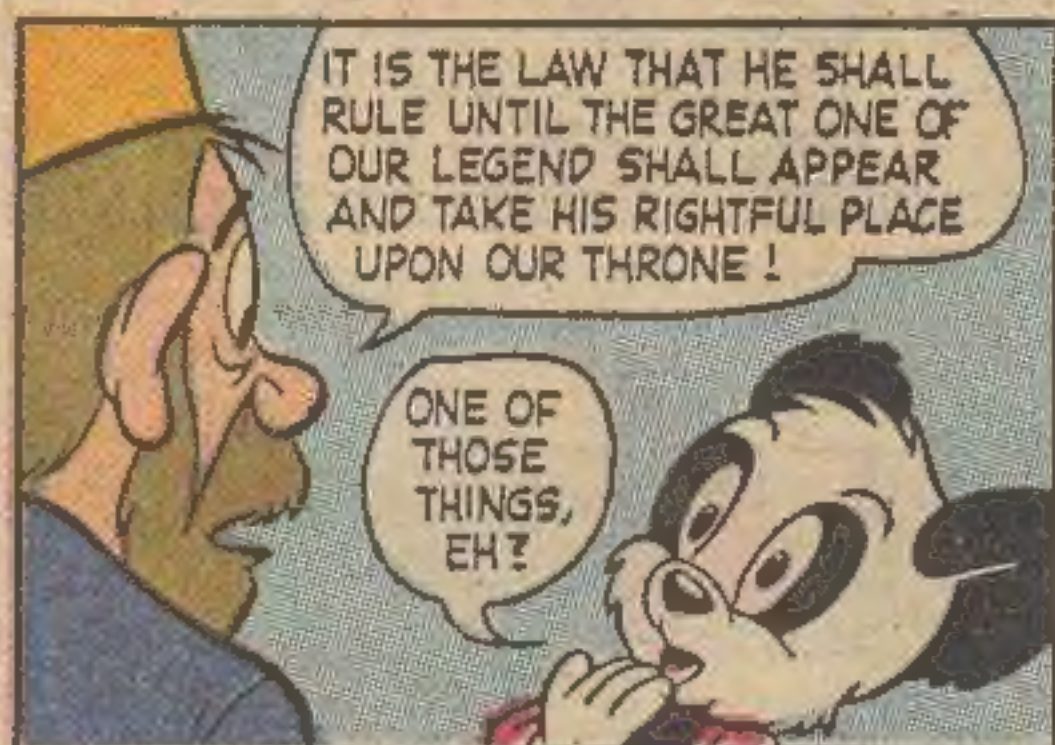
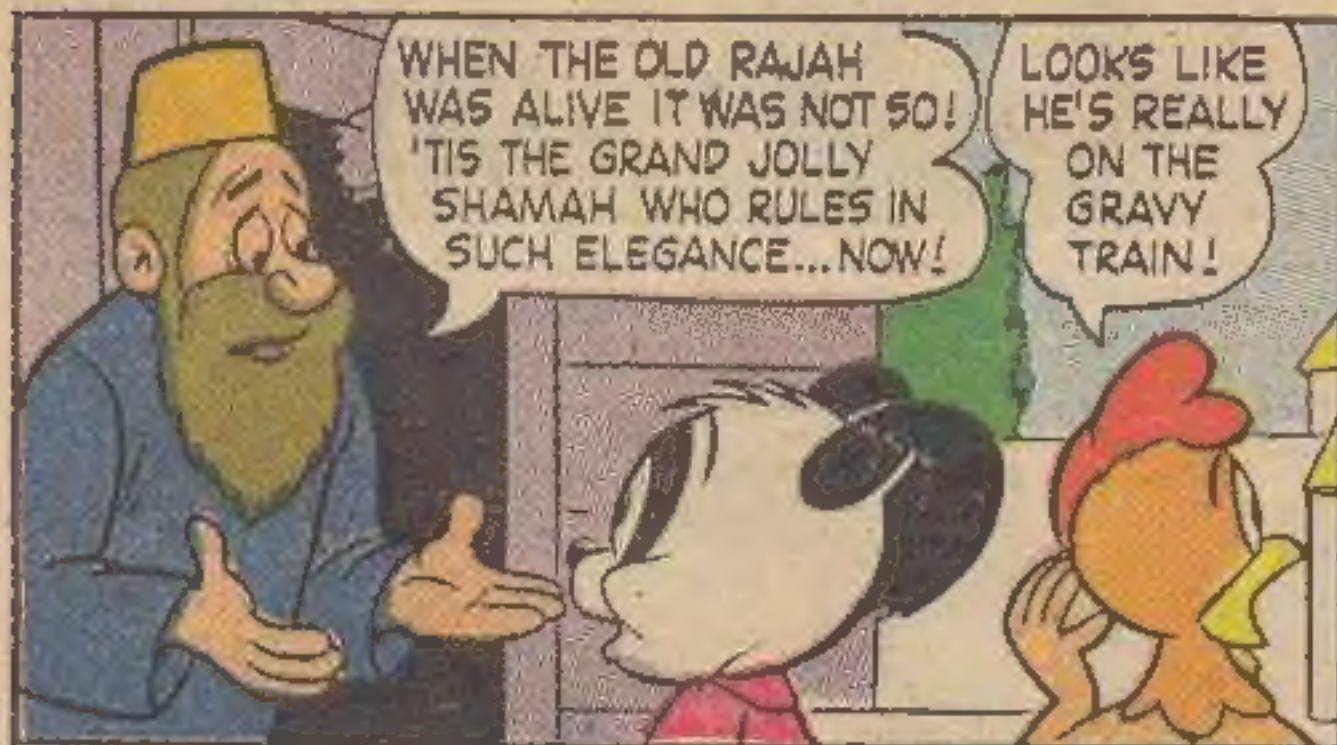
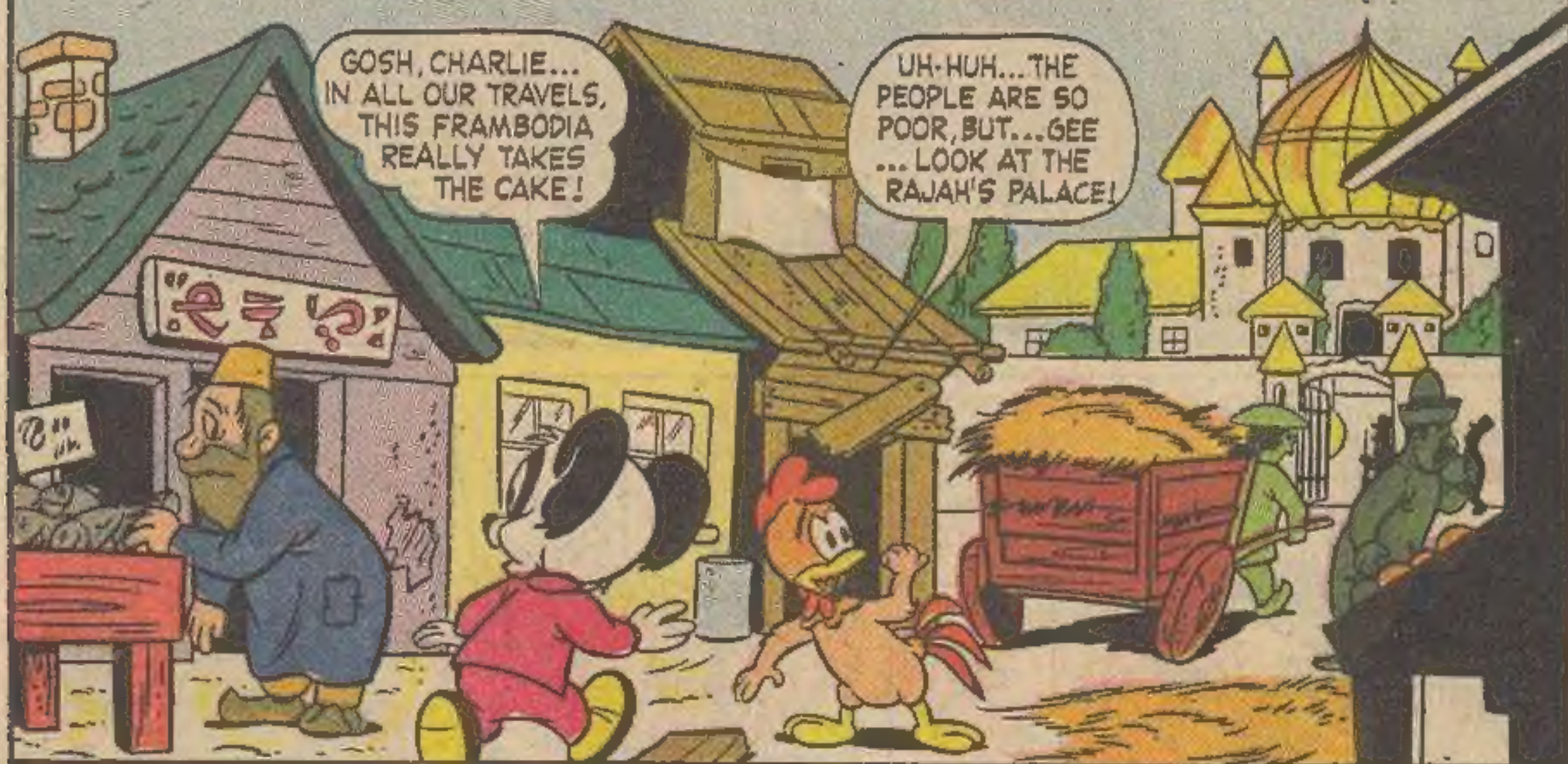


See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights

WHEN IT COMES TO CANDIES

KRAFT PUTS MORE **YUM-IN-UM** THAN ANYONE

Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN**
THE RAJAH ROUNDUP



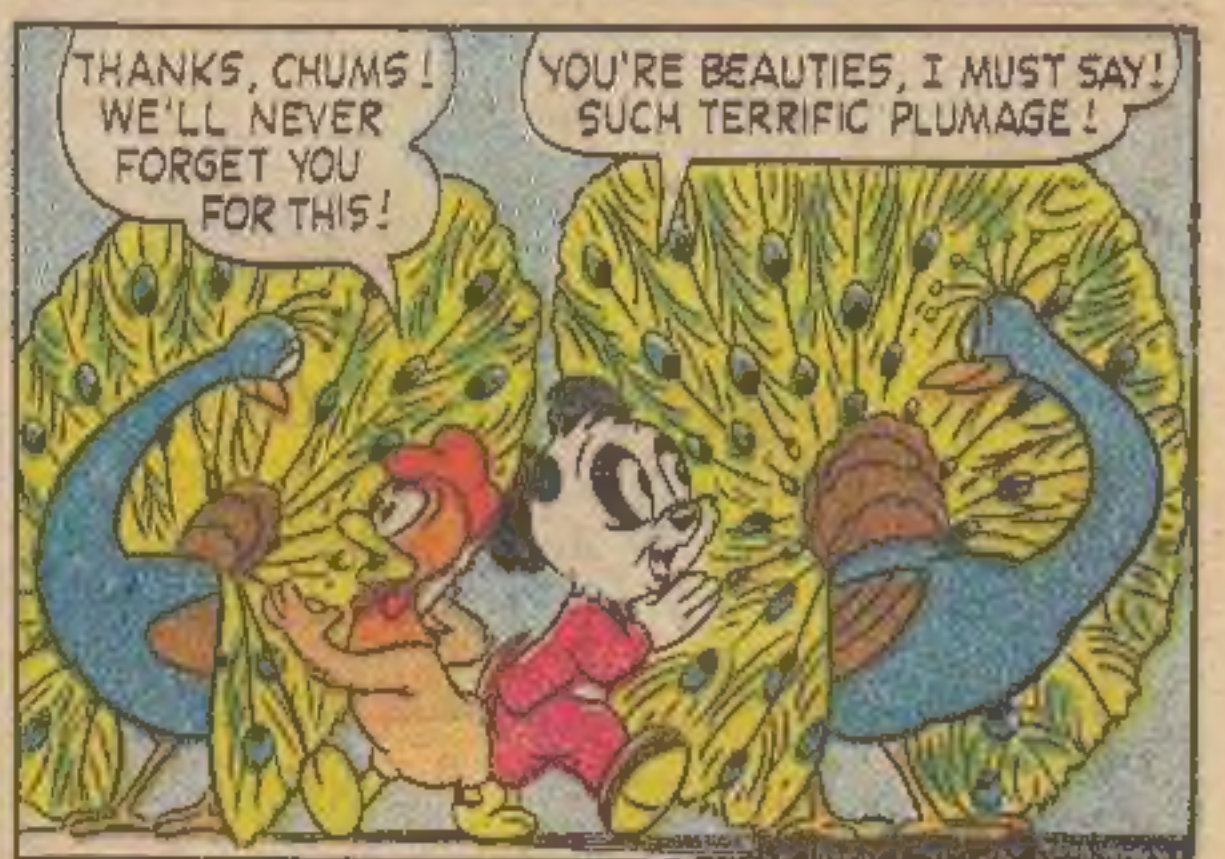
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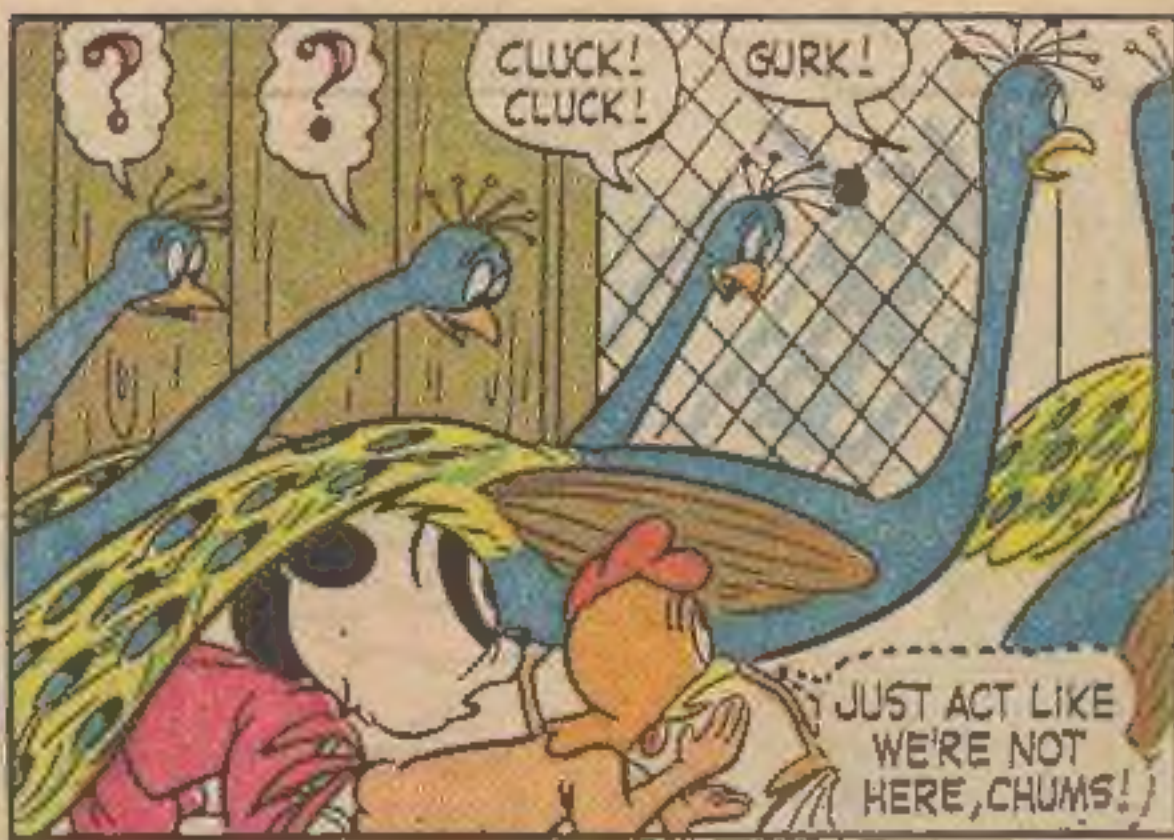
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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



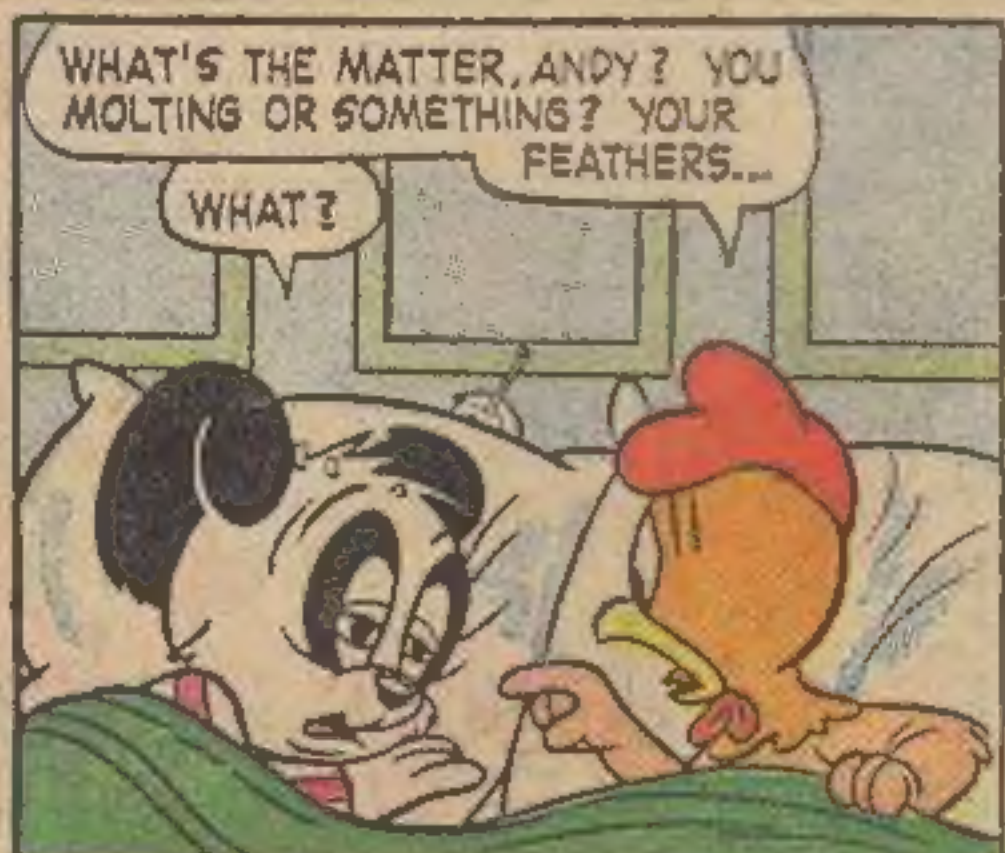
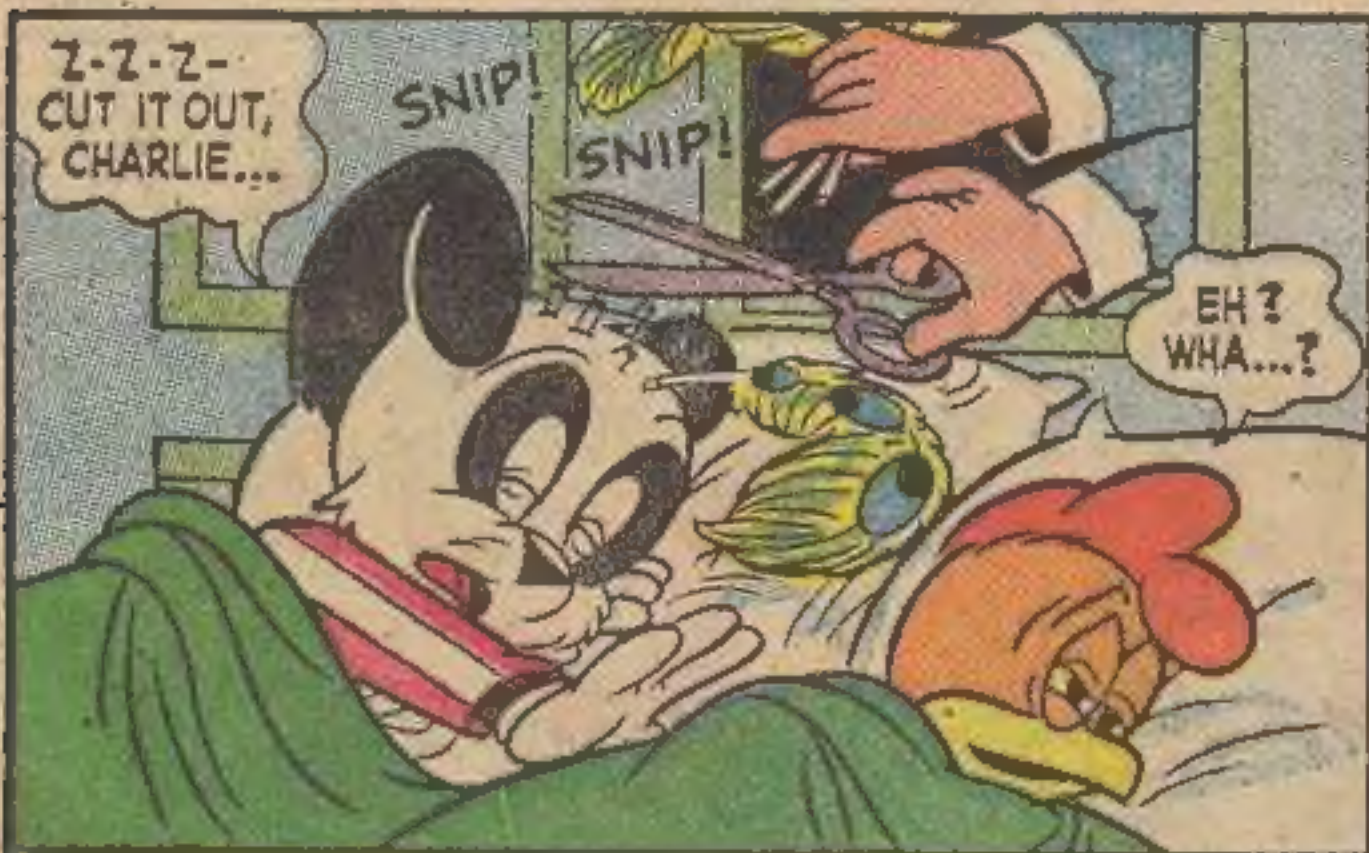
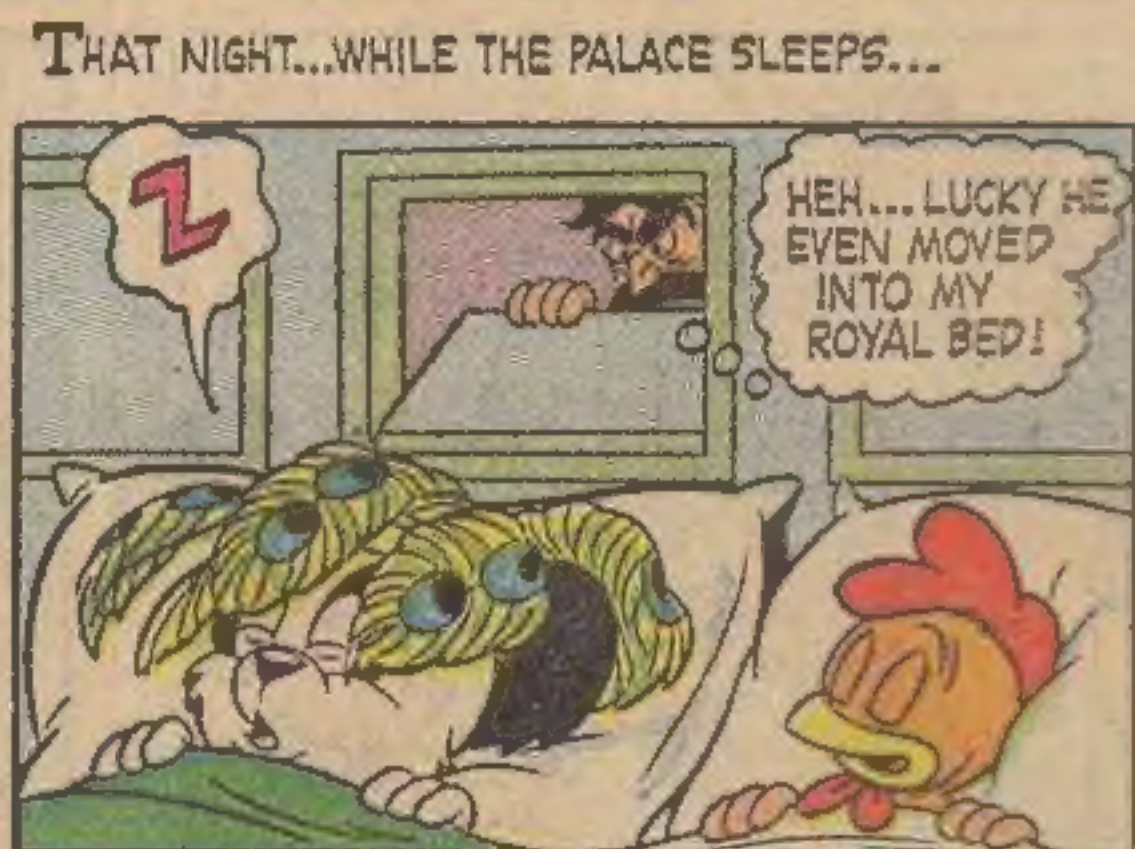
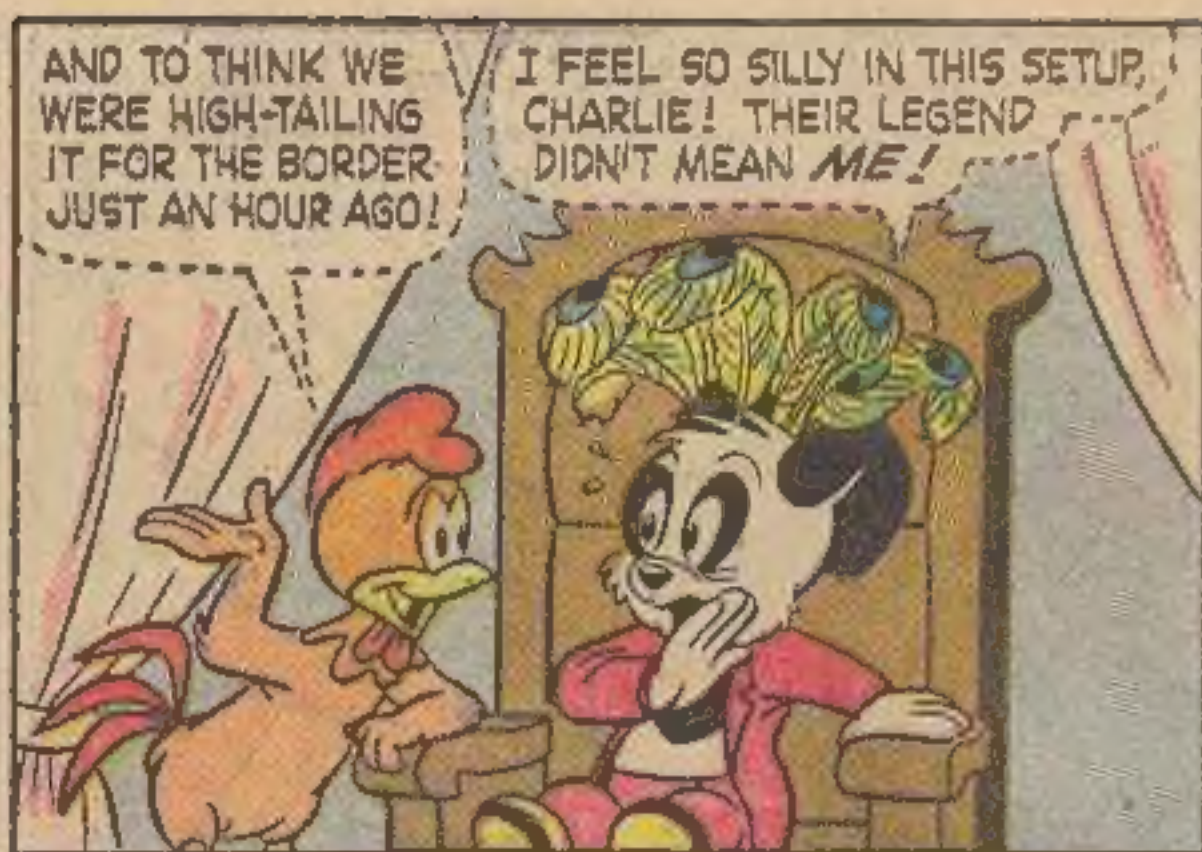


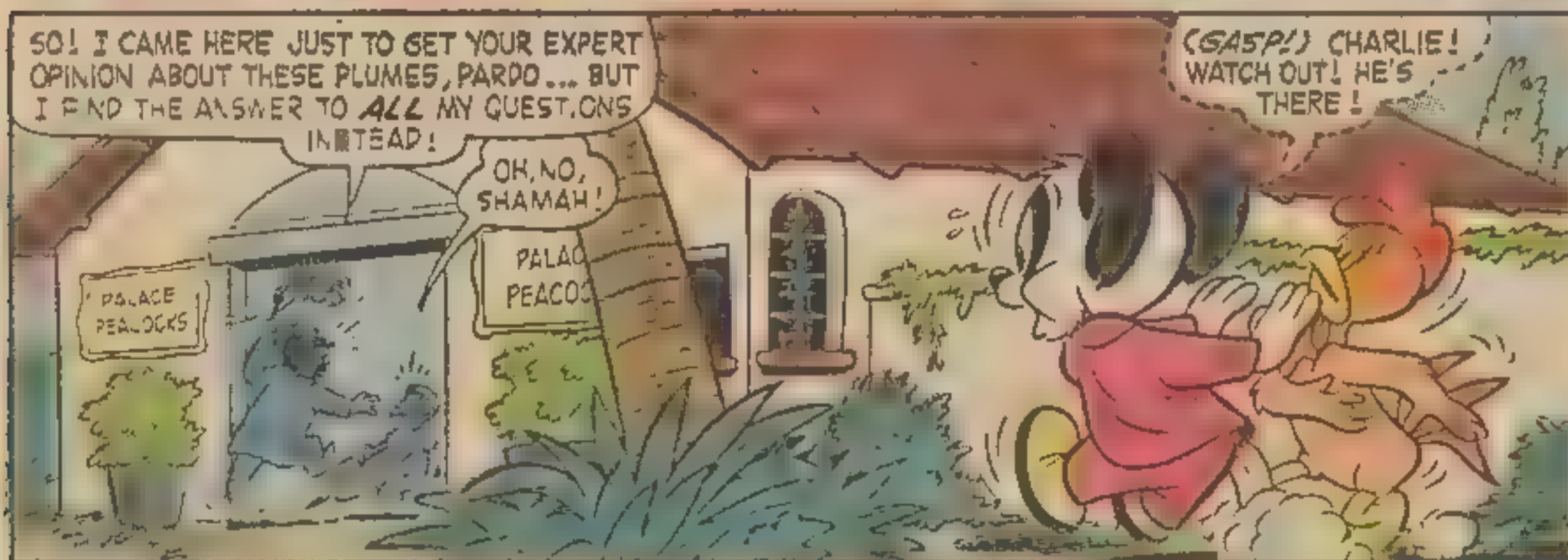
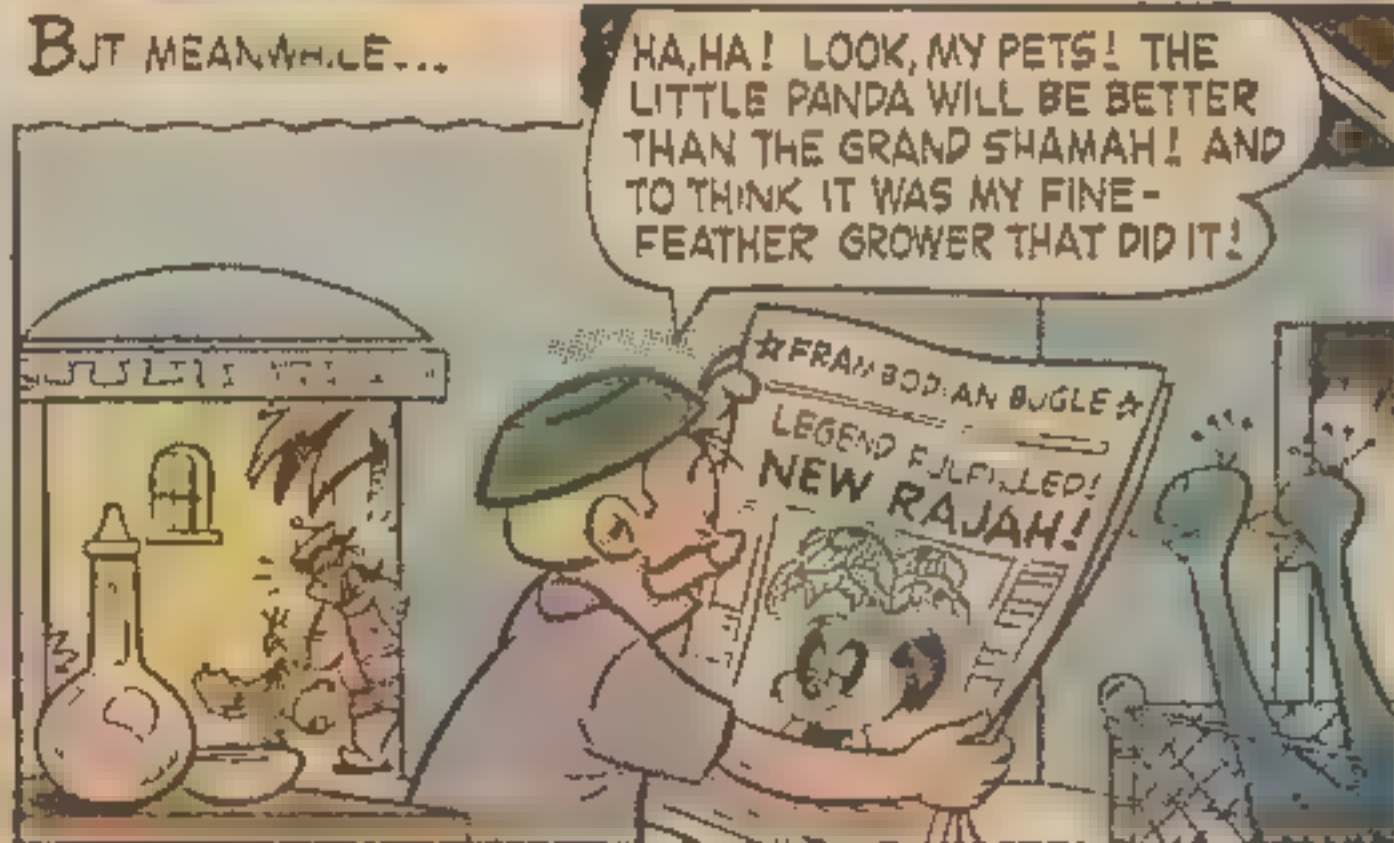
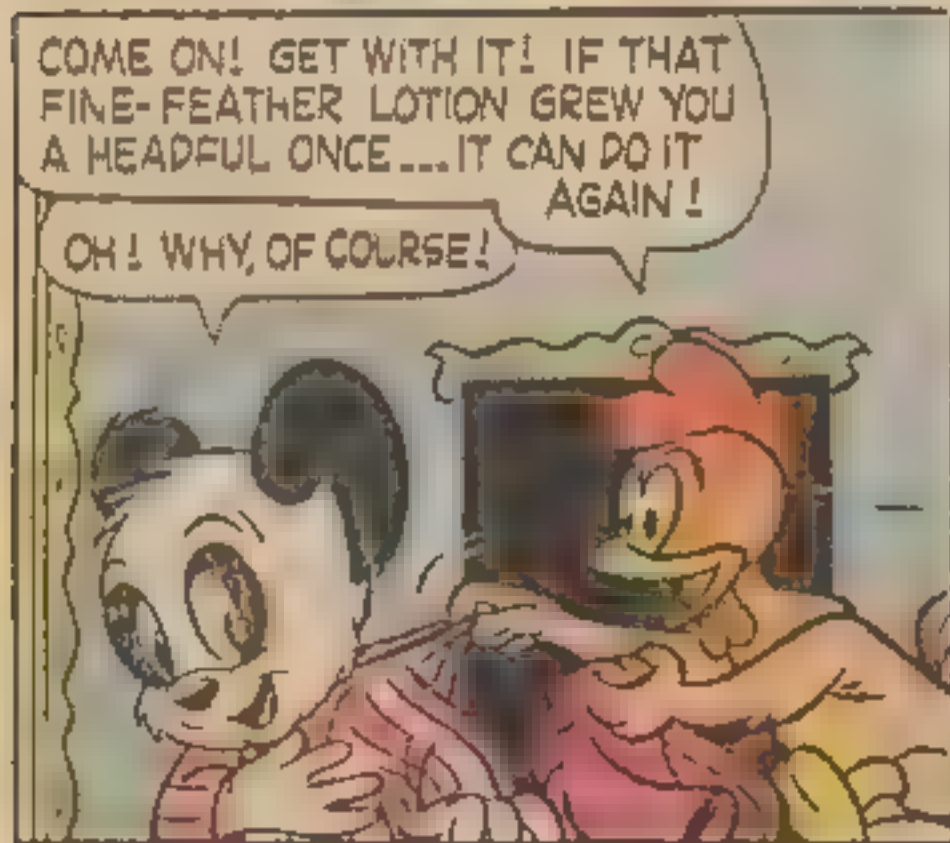
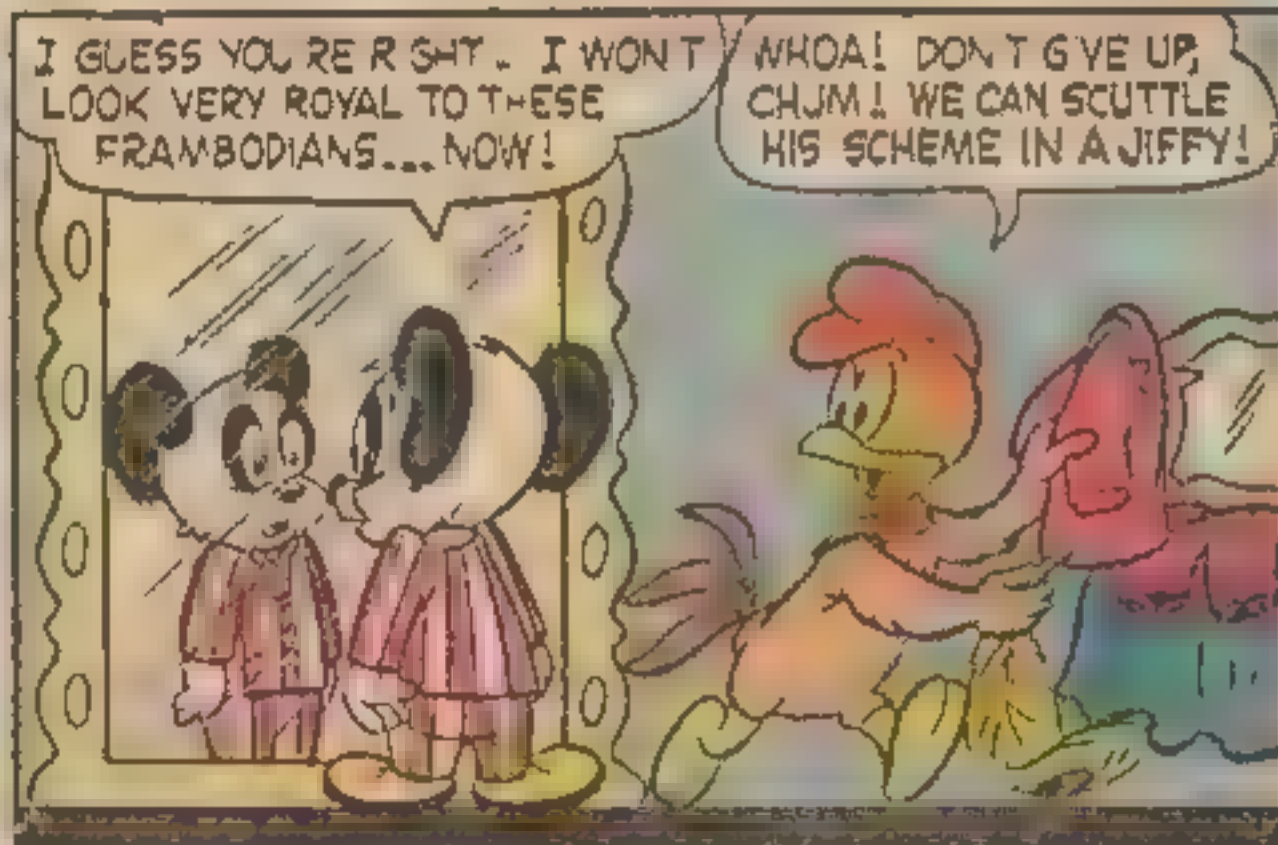
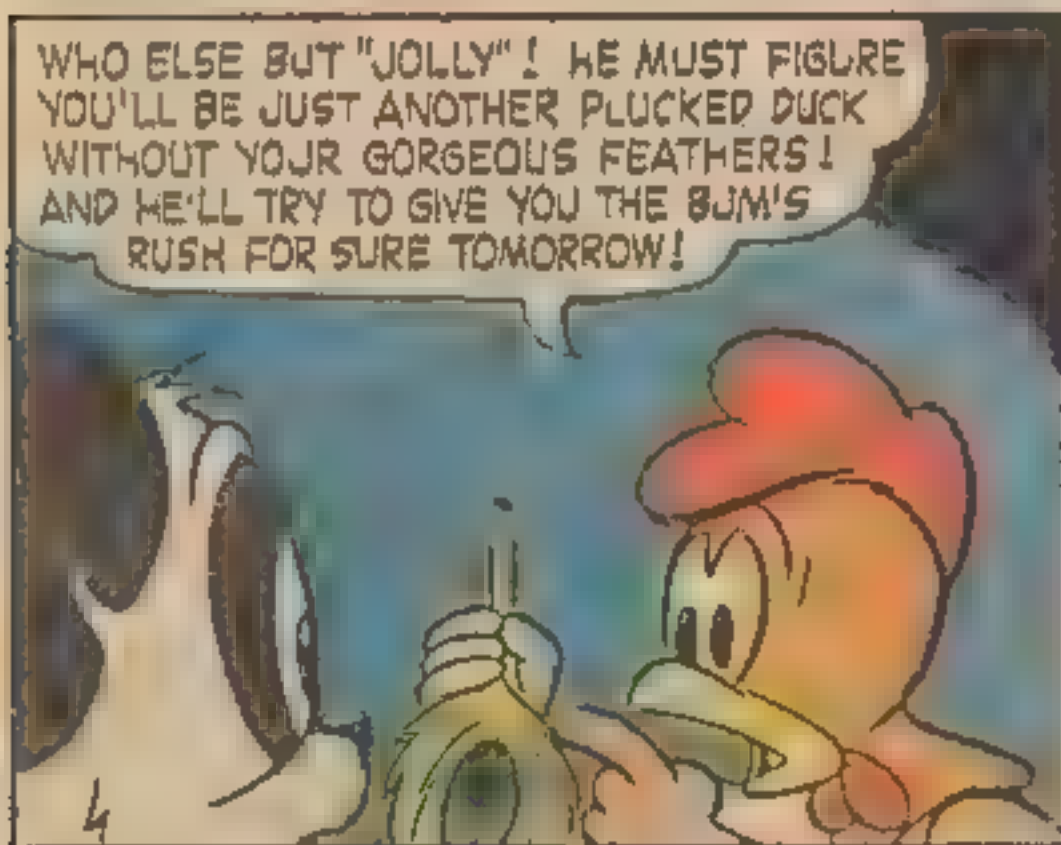
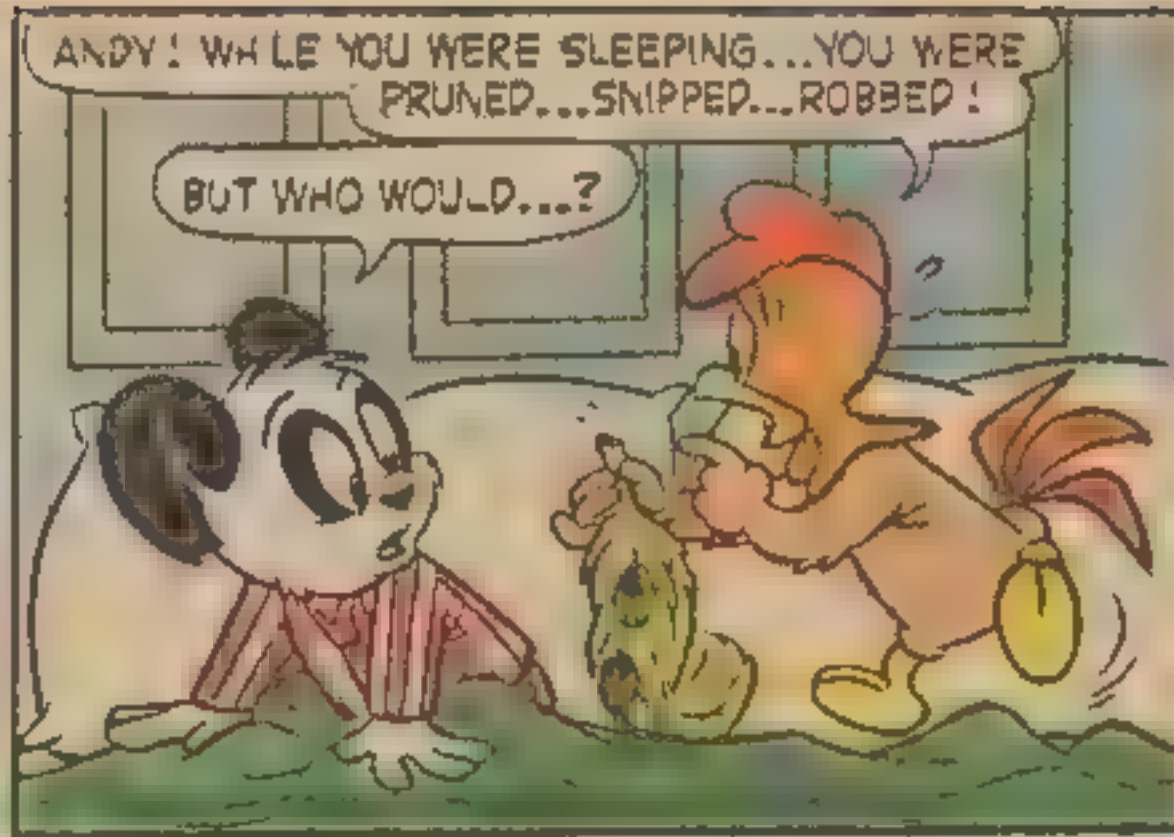
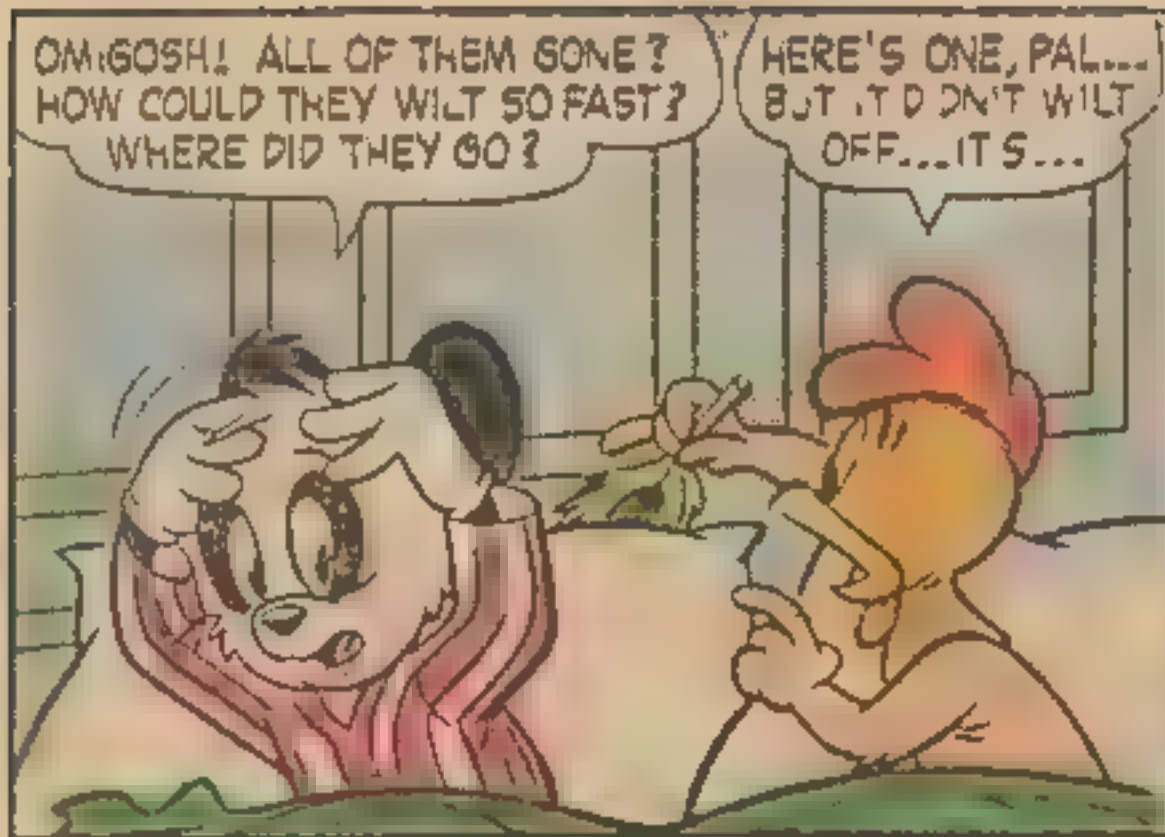


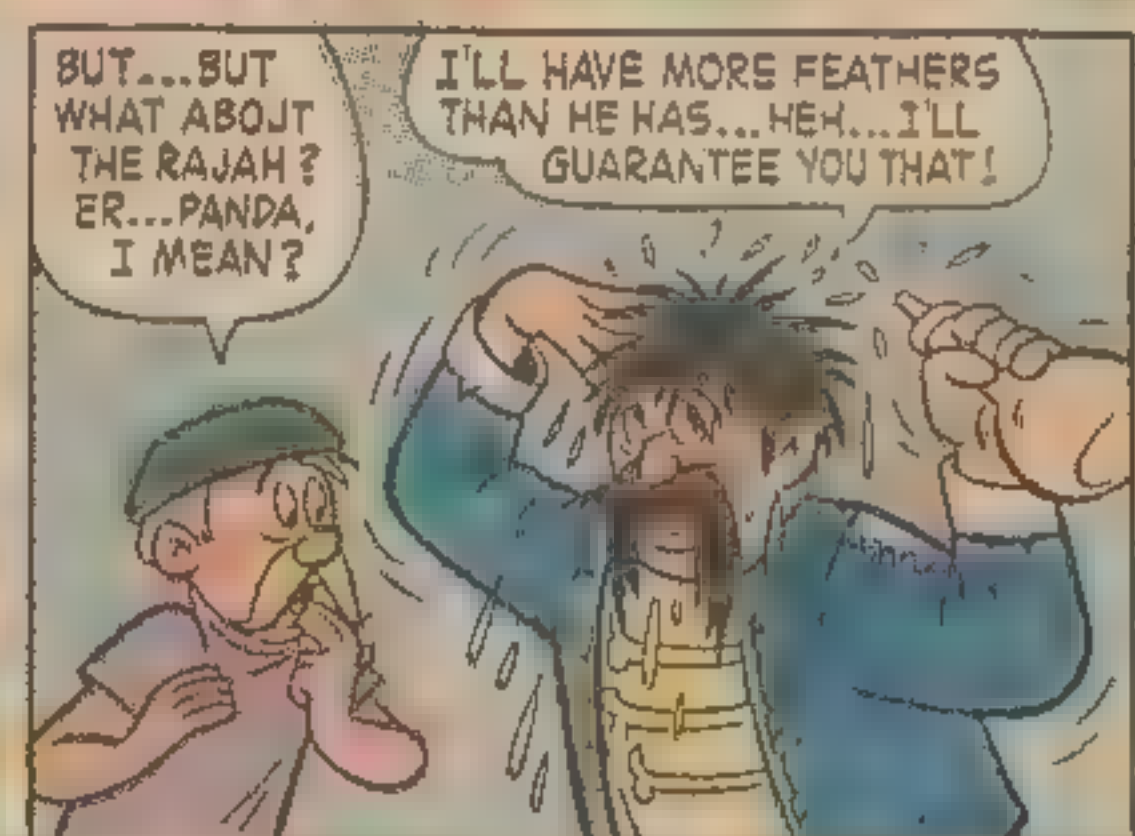
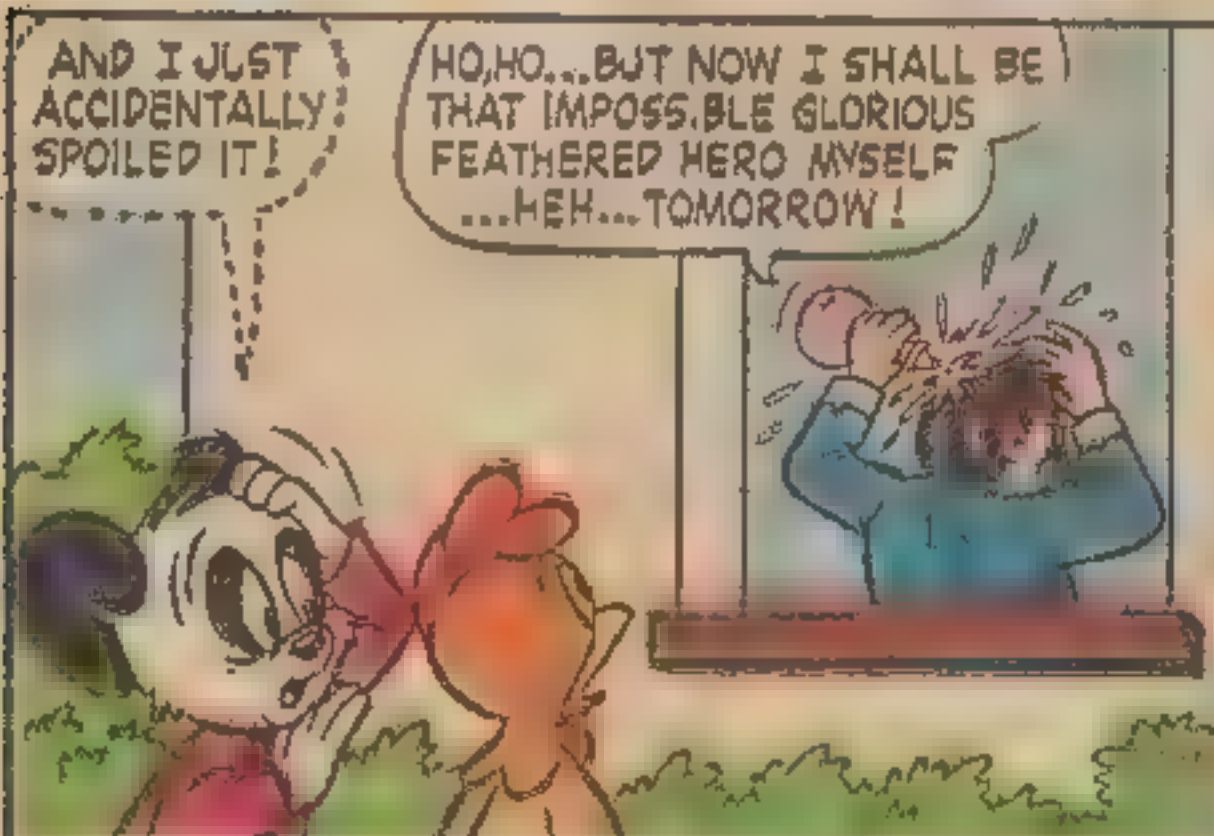
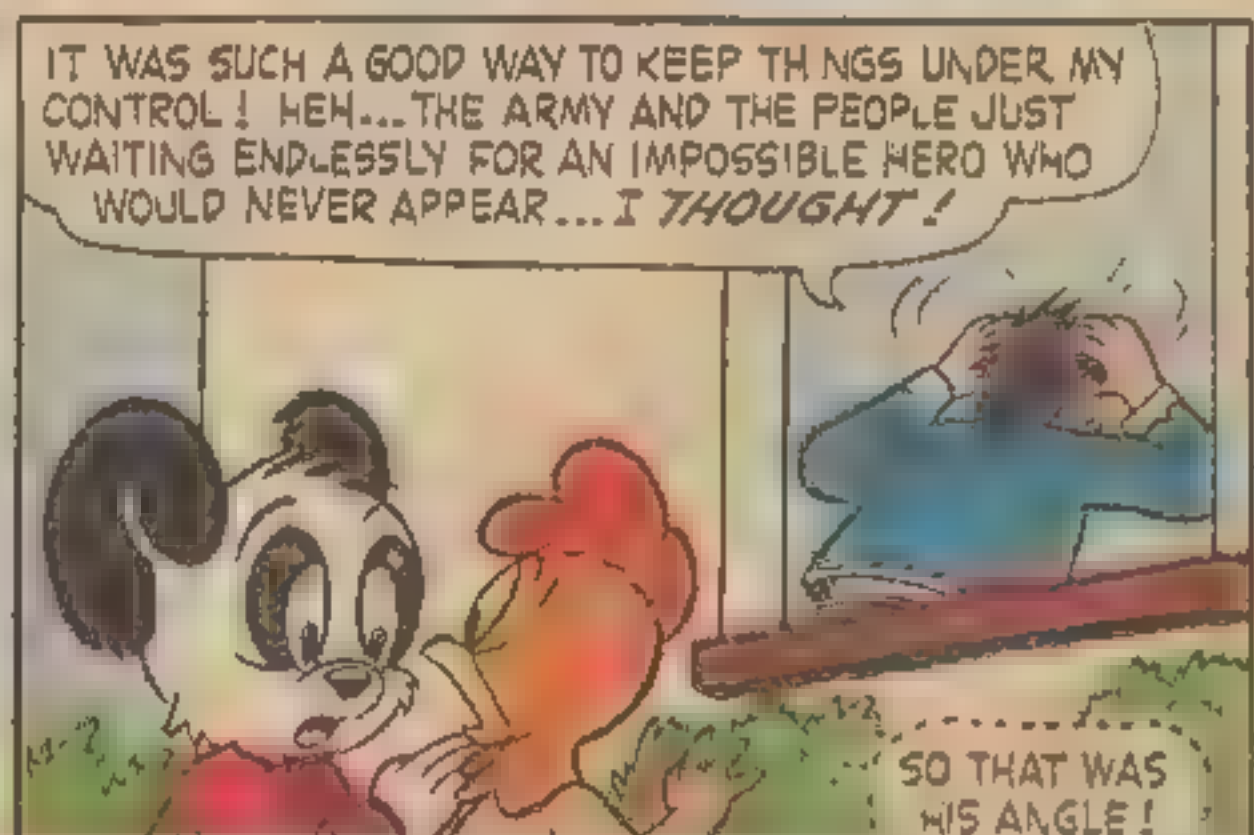
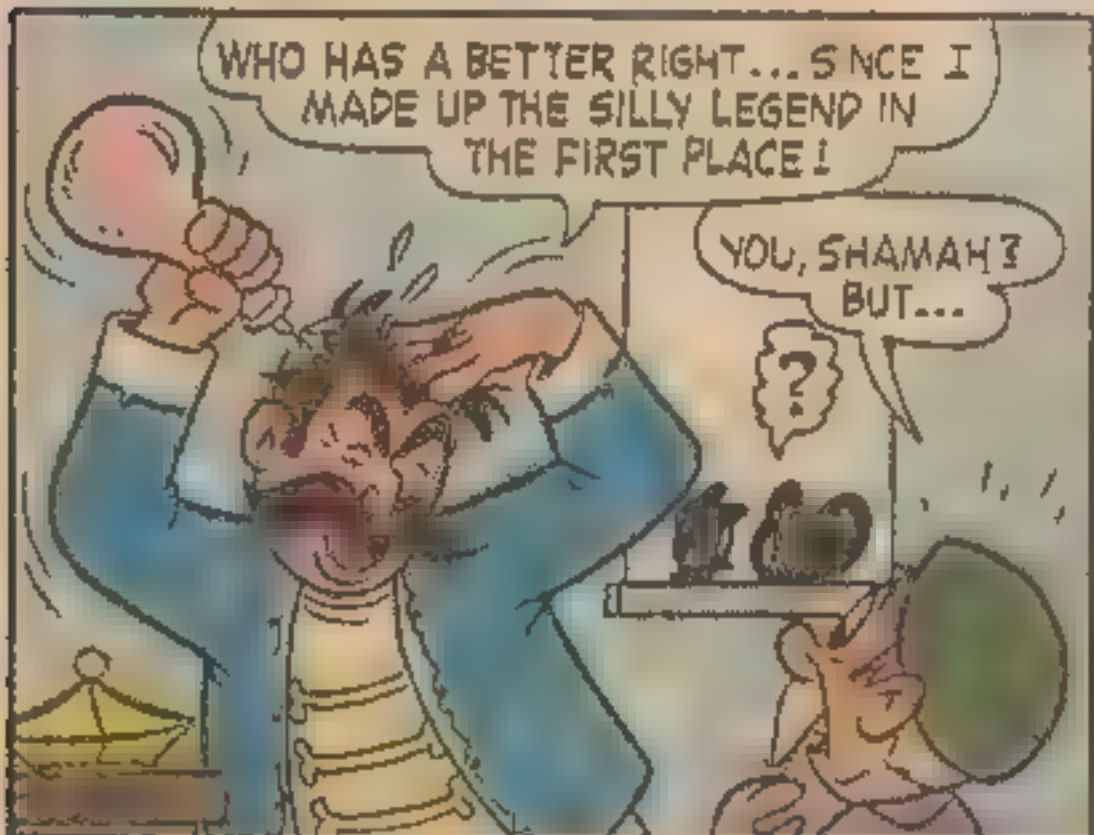
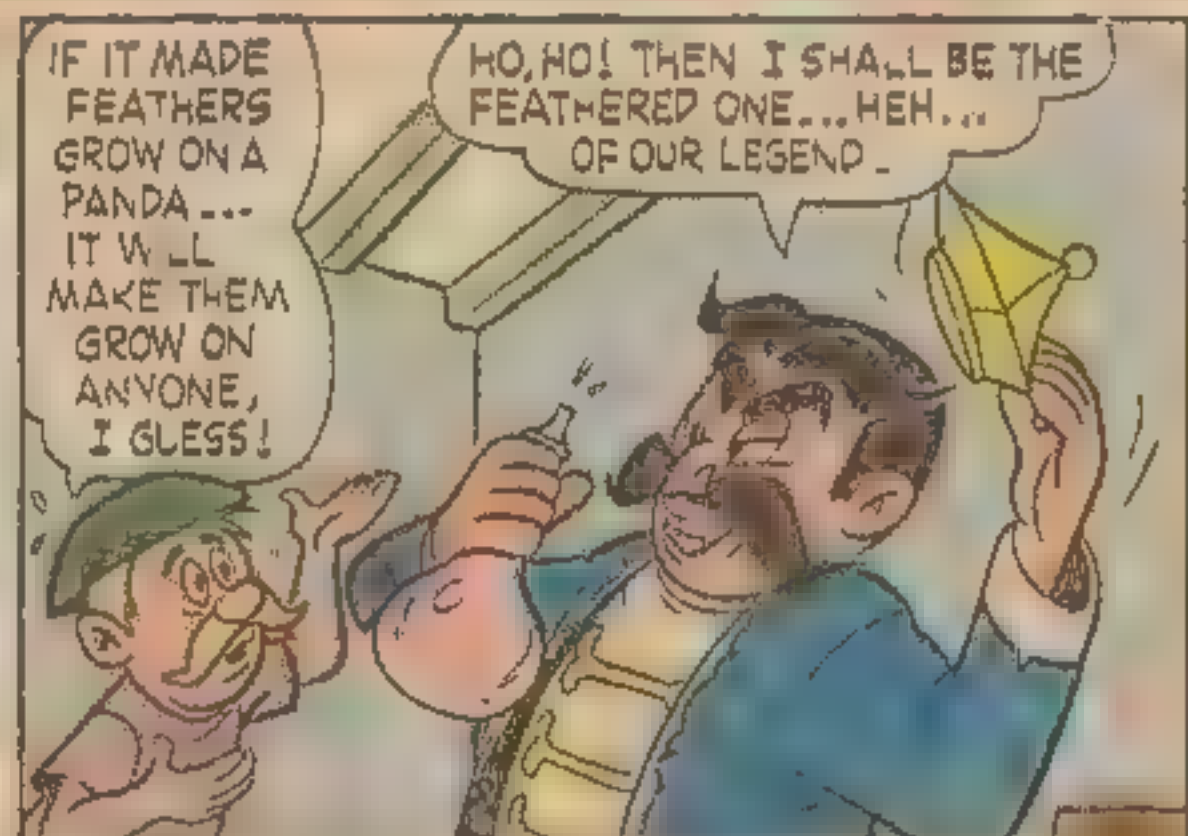
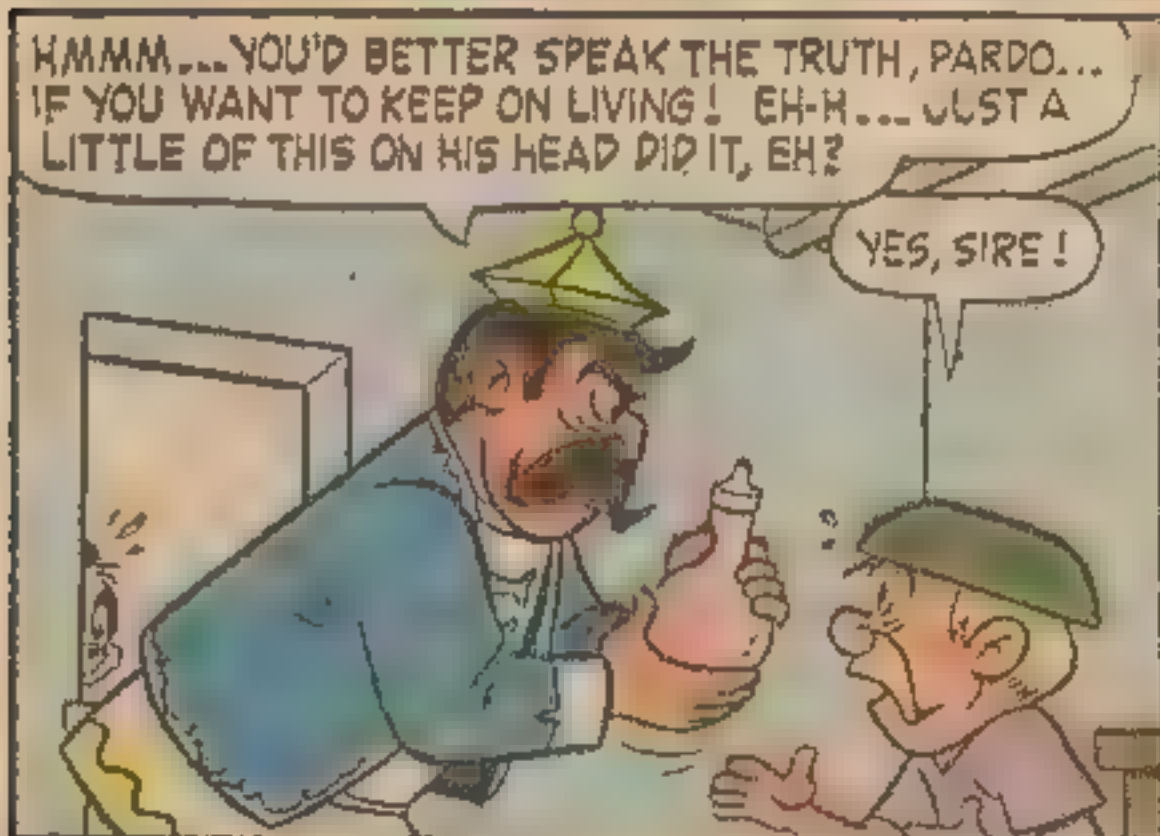
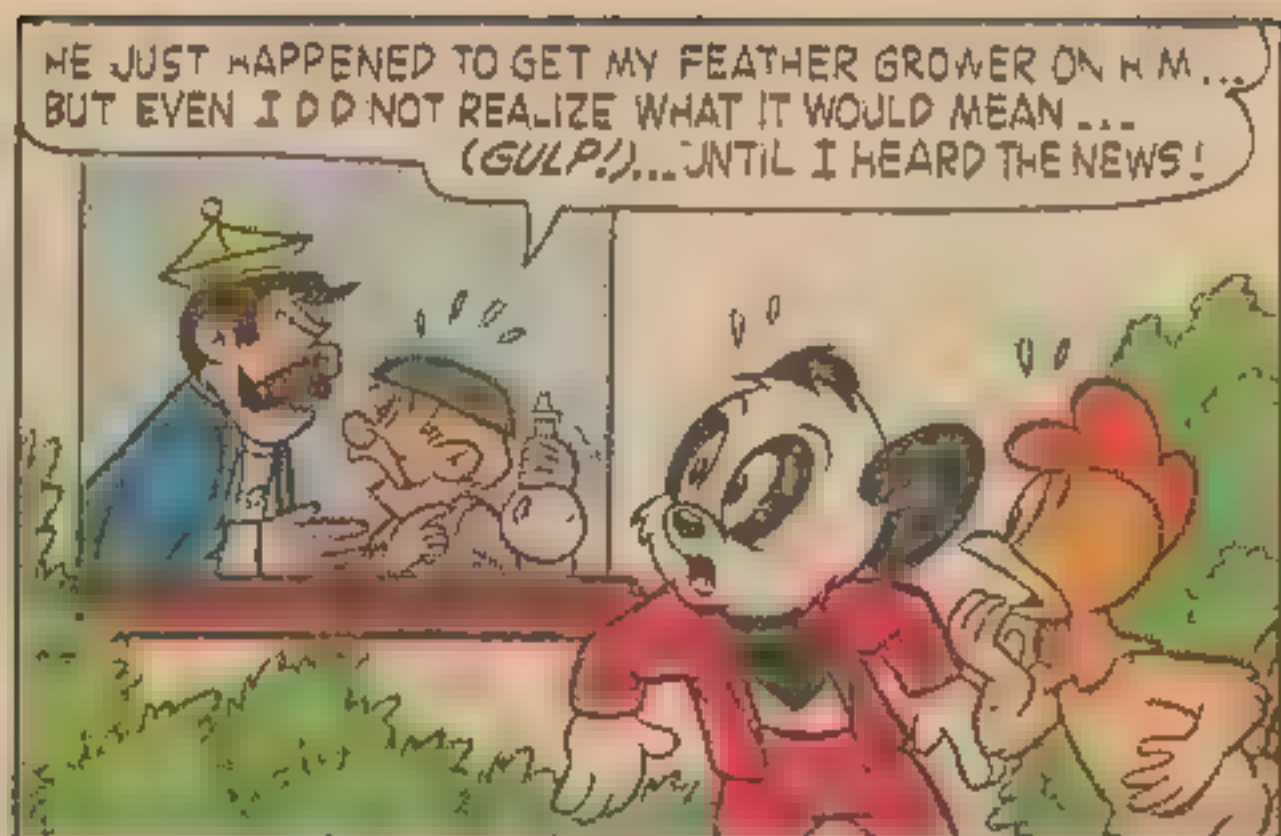
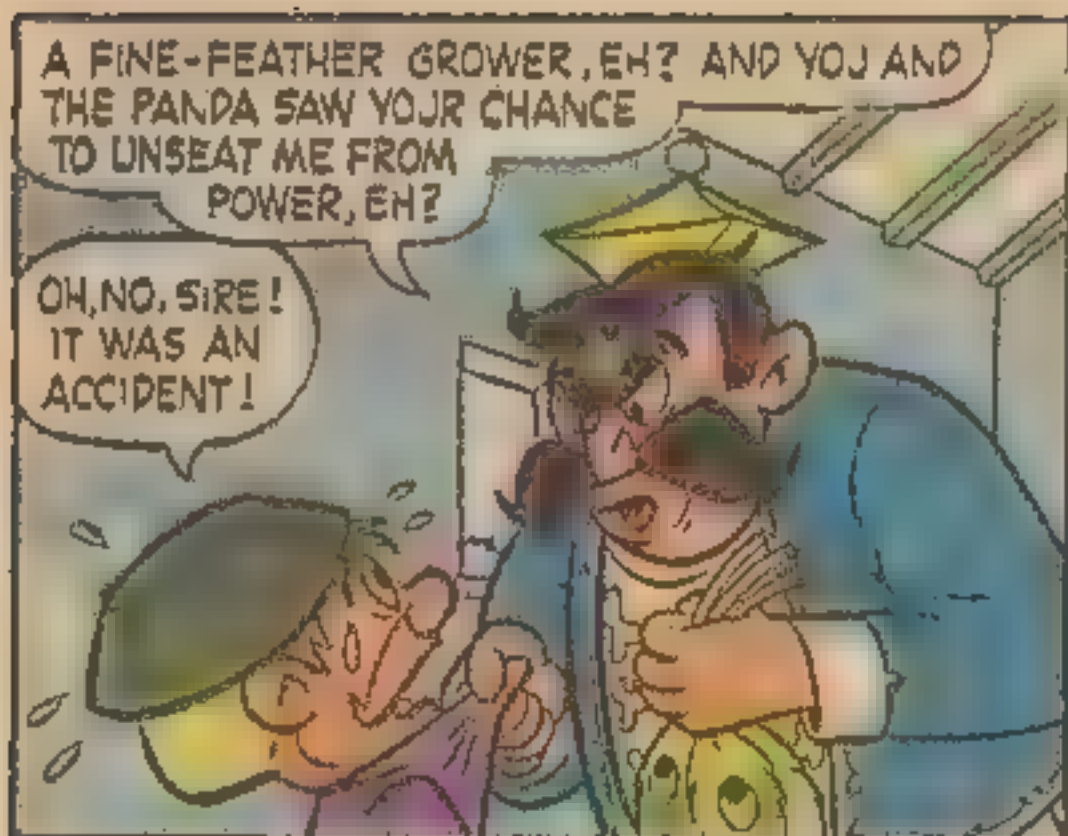


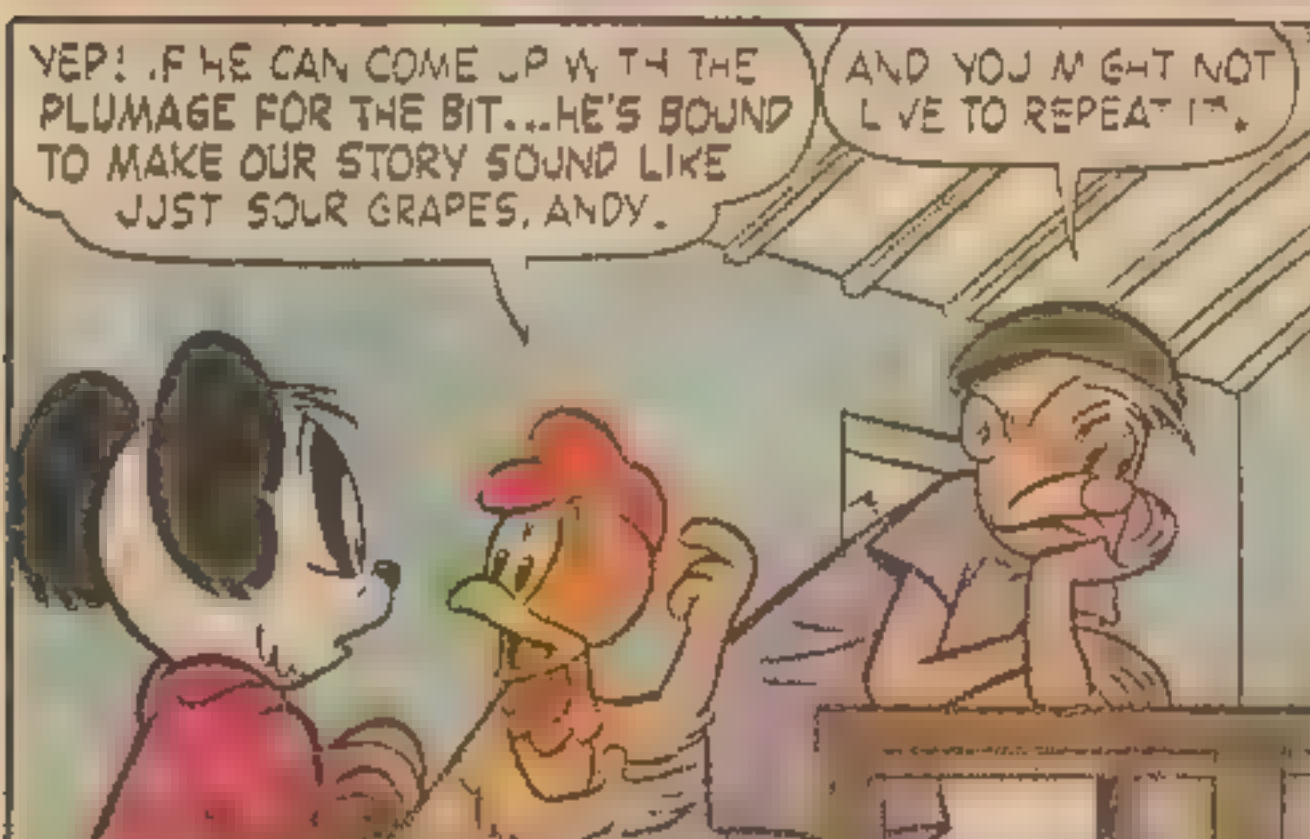
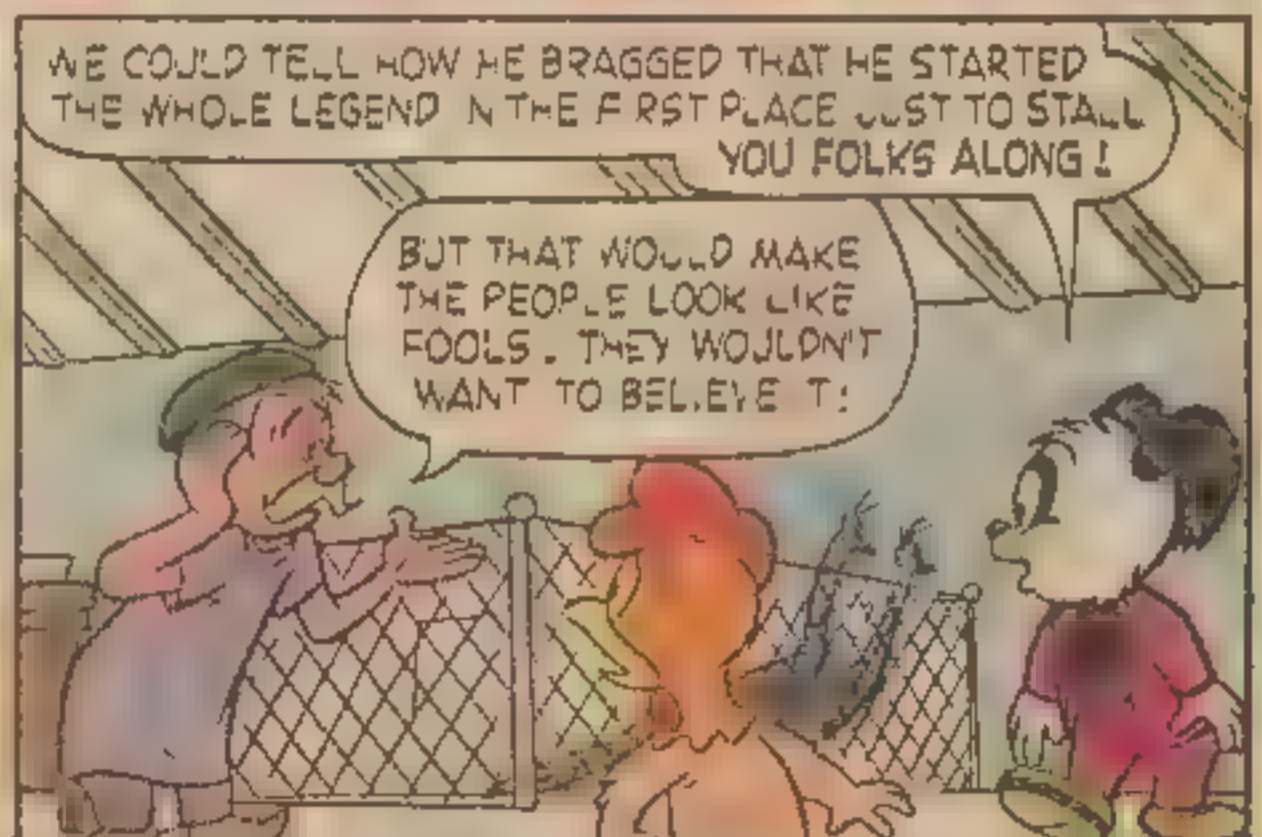
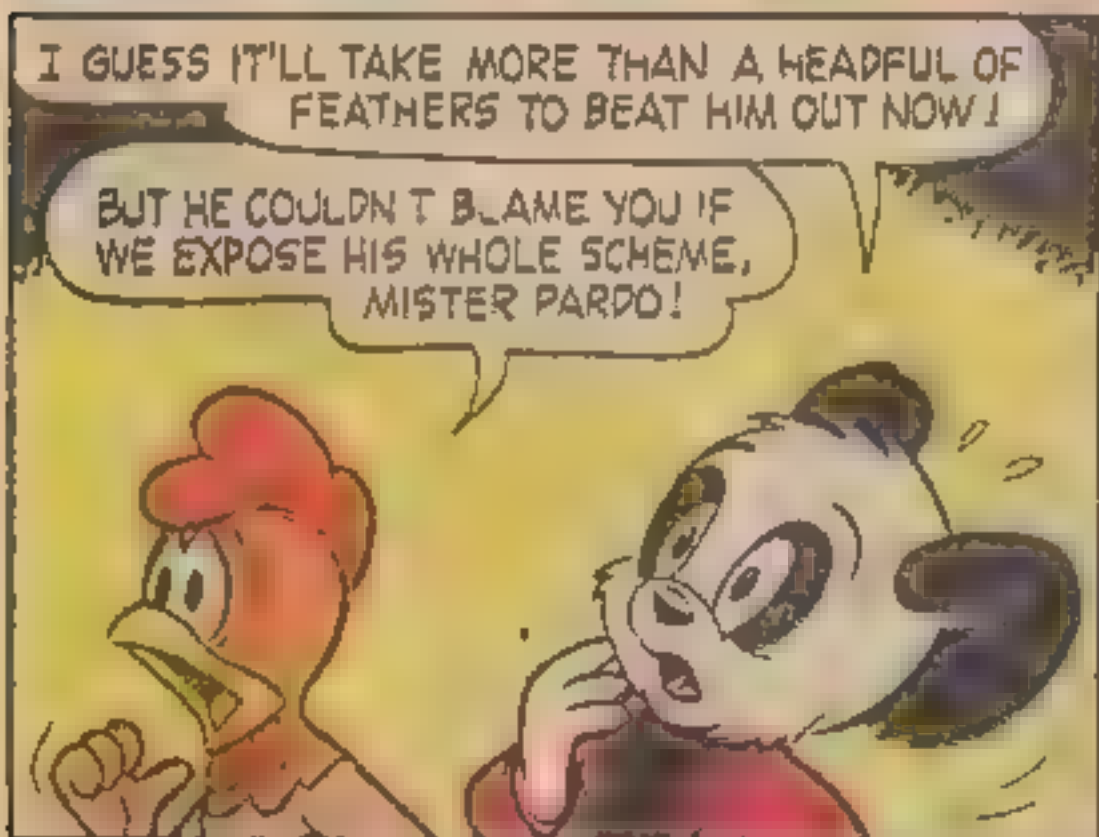
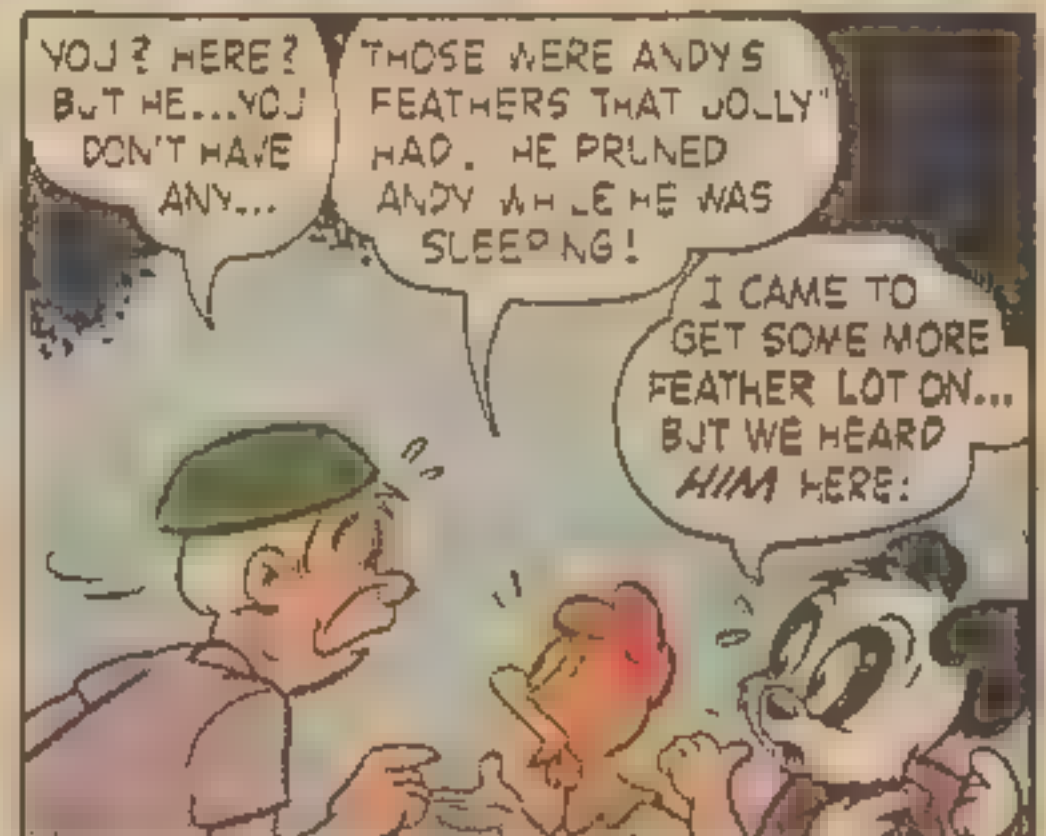
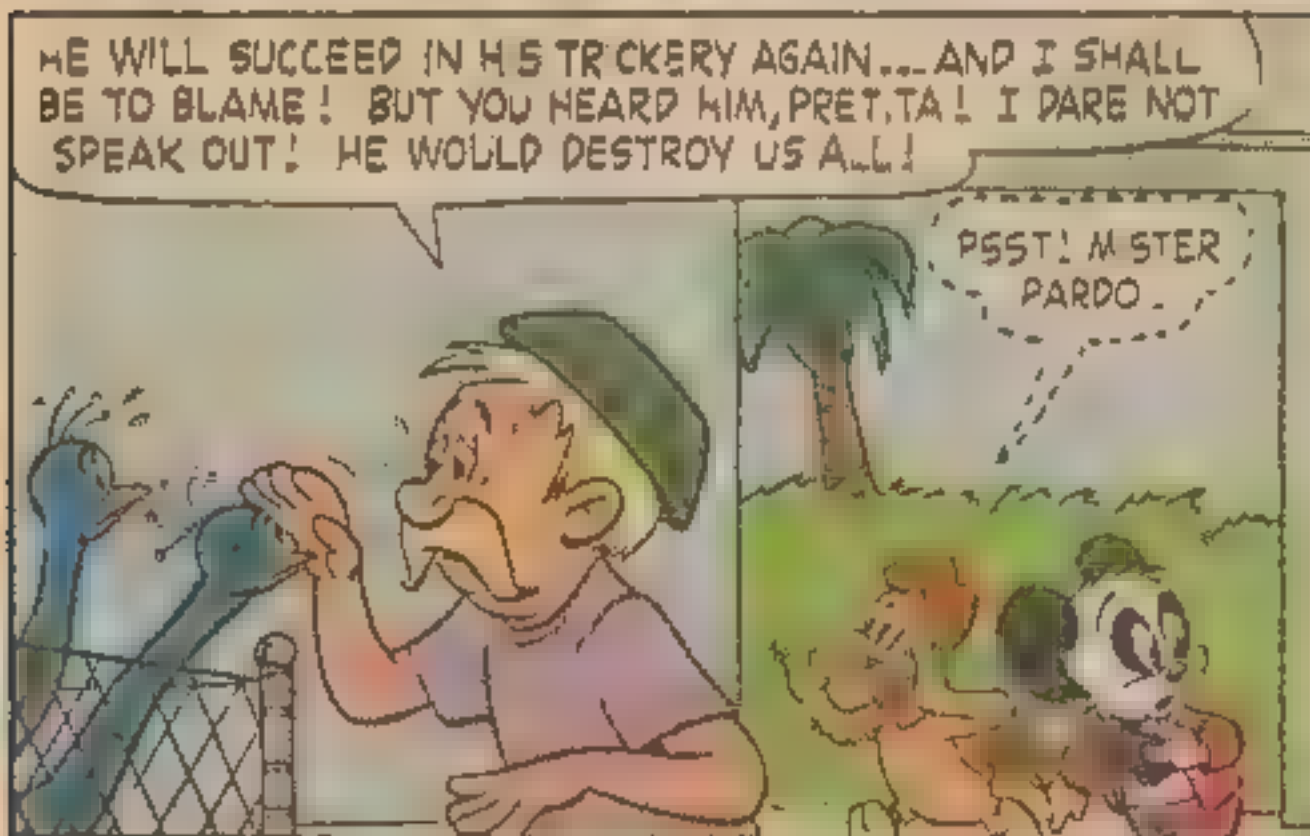
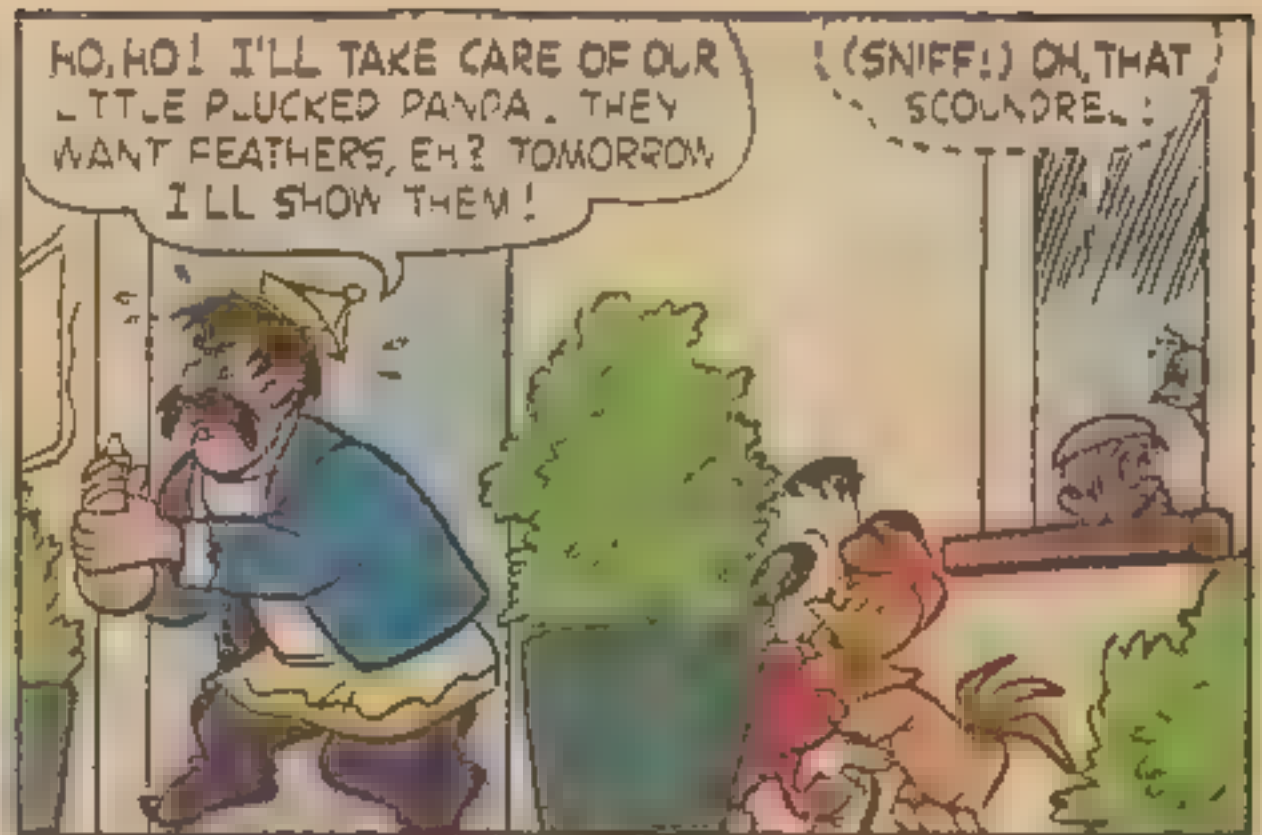
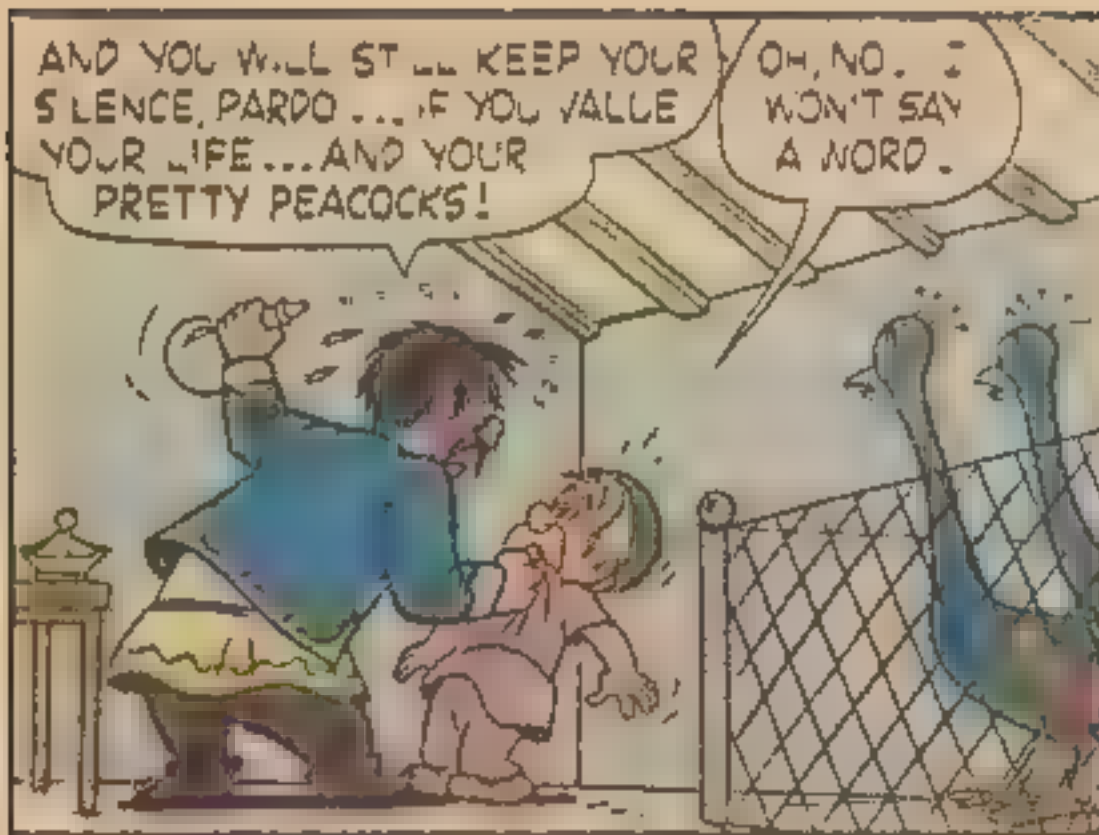


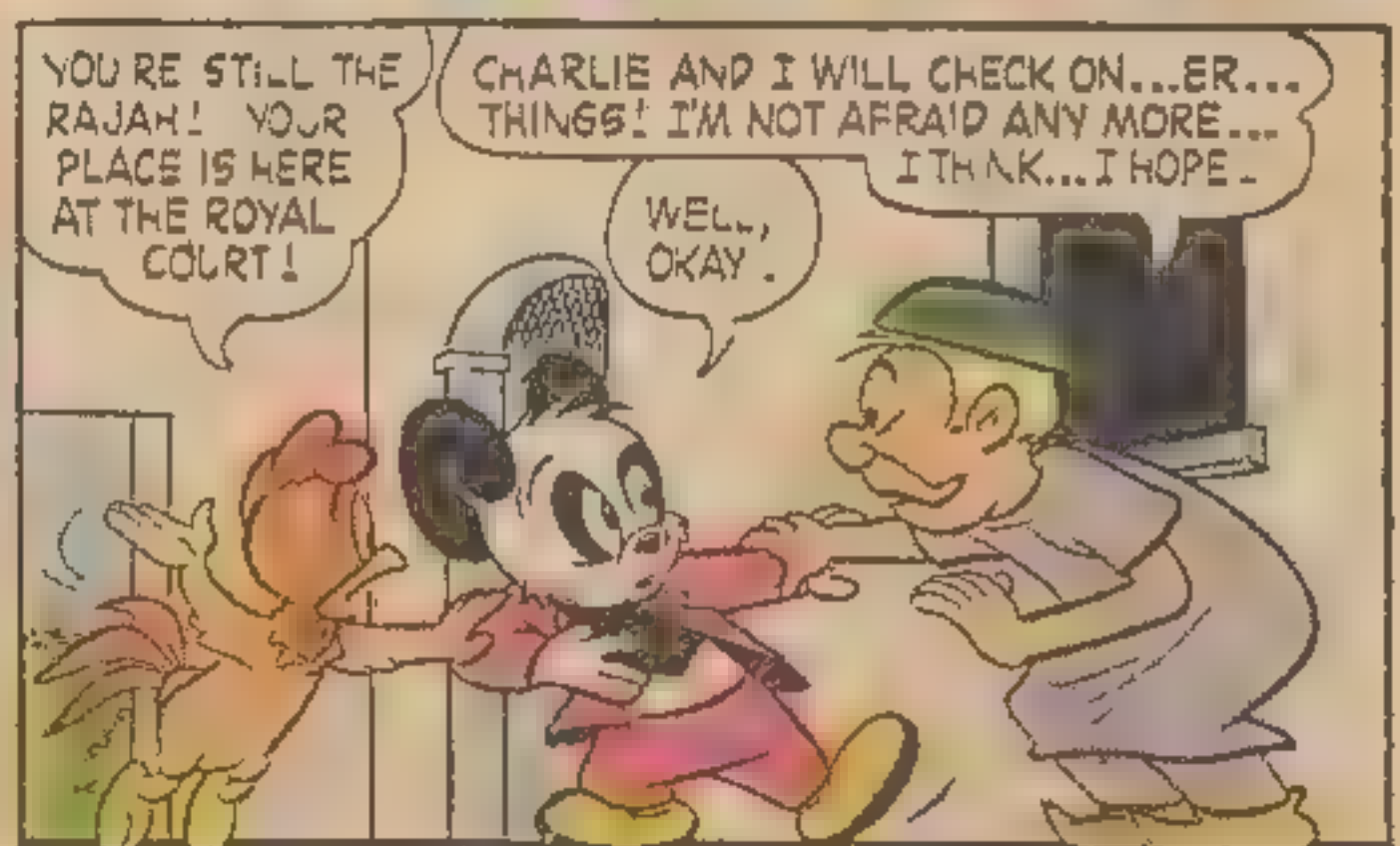
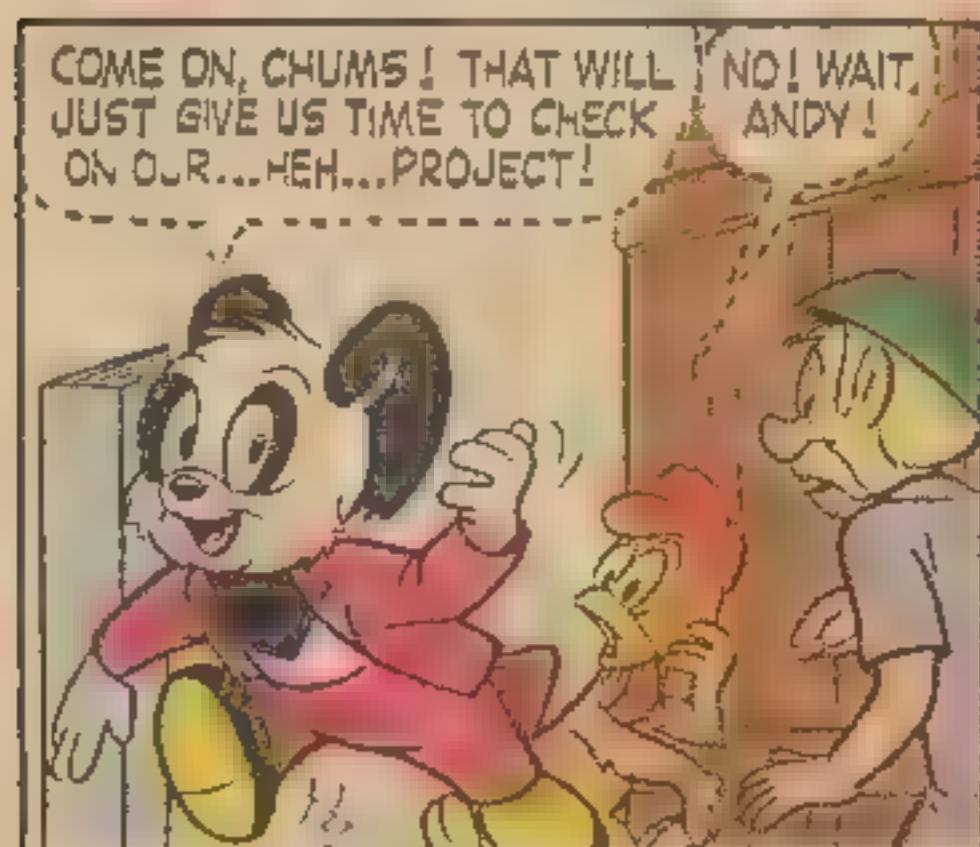
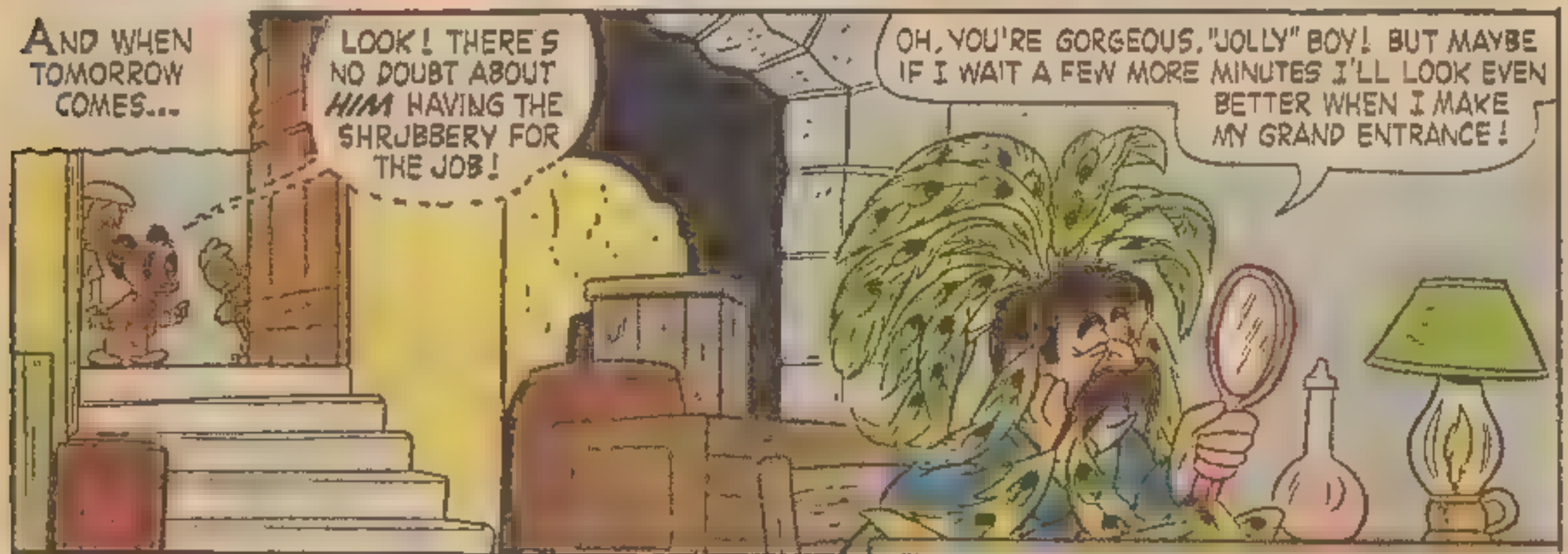
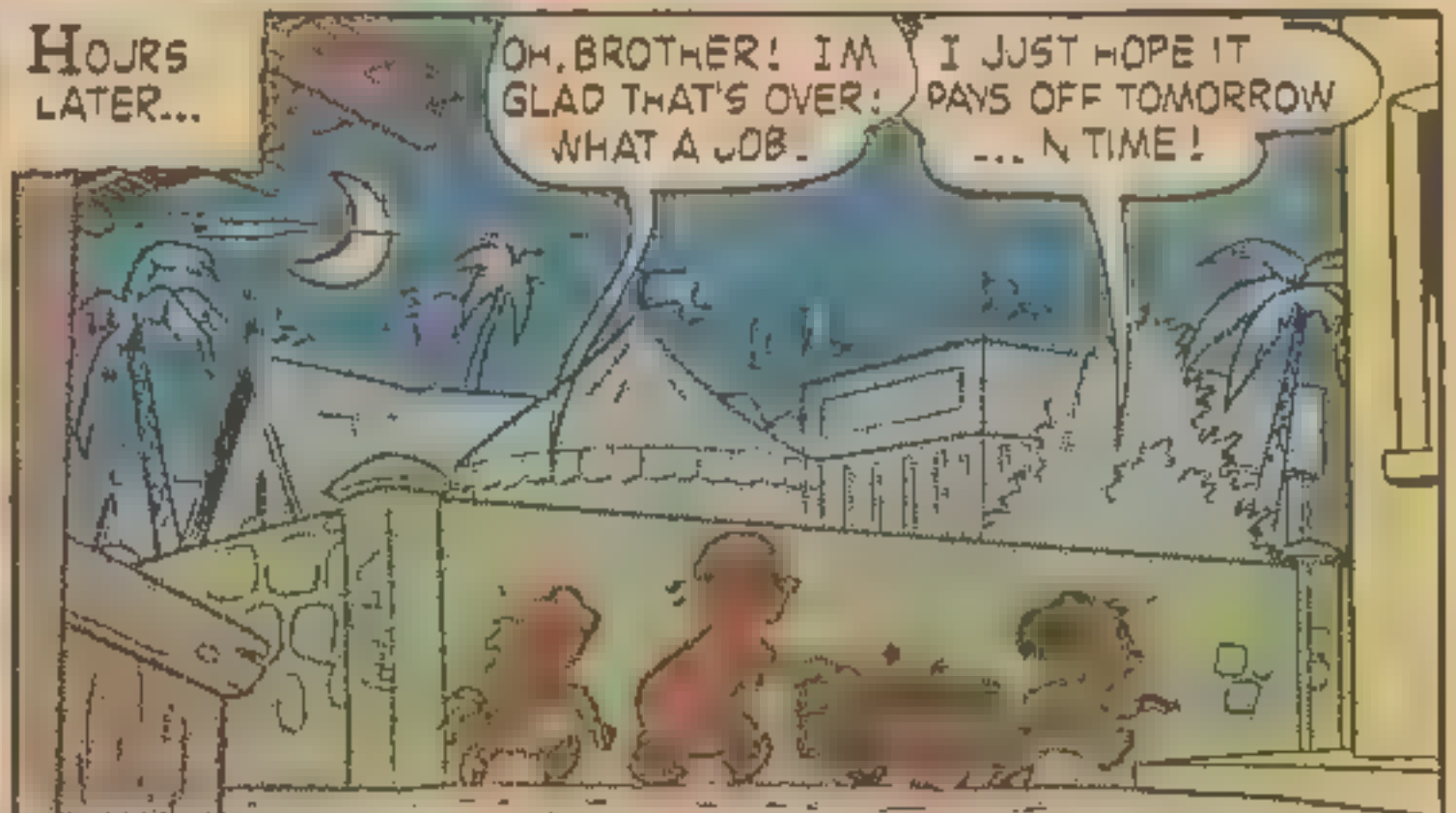
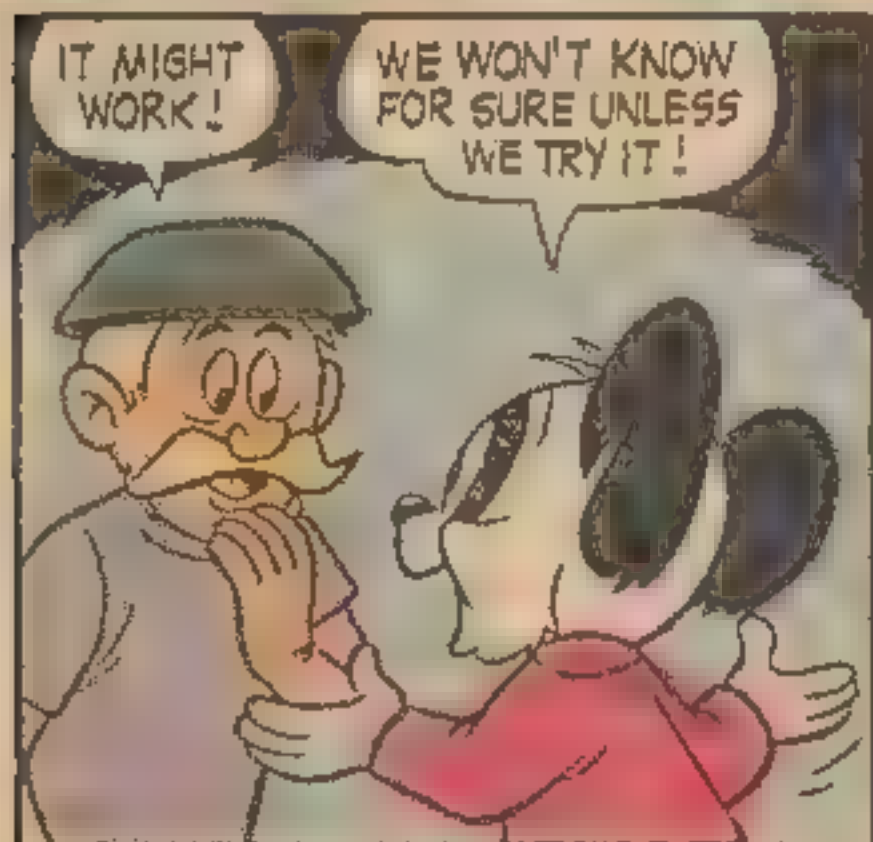
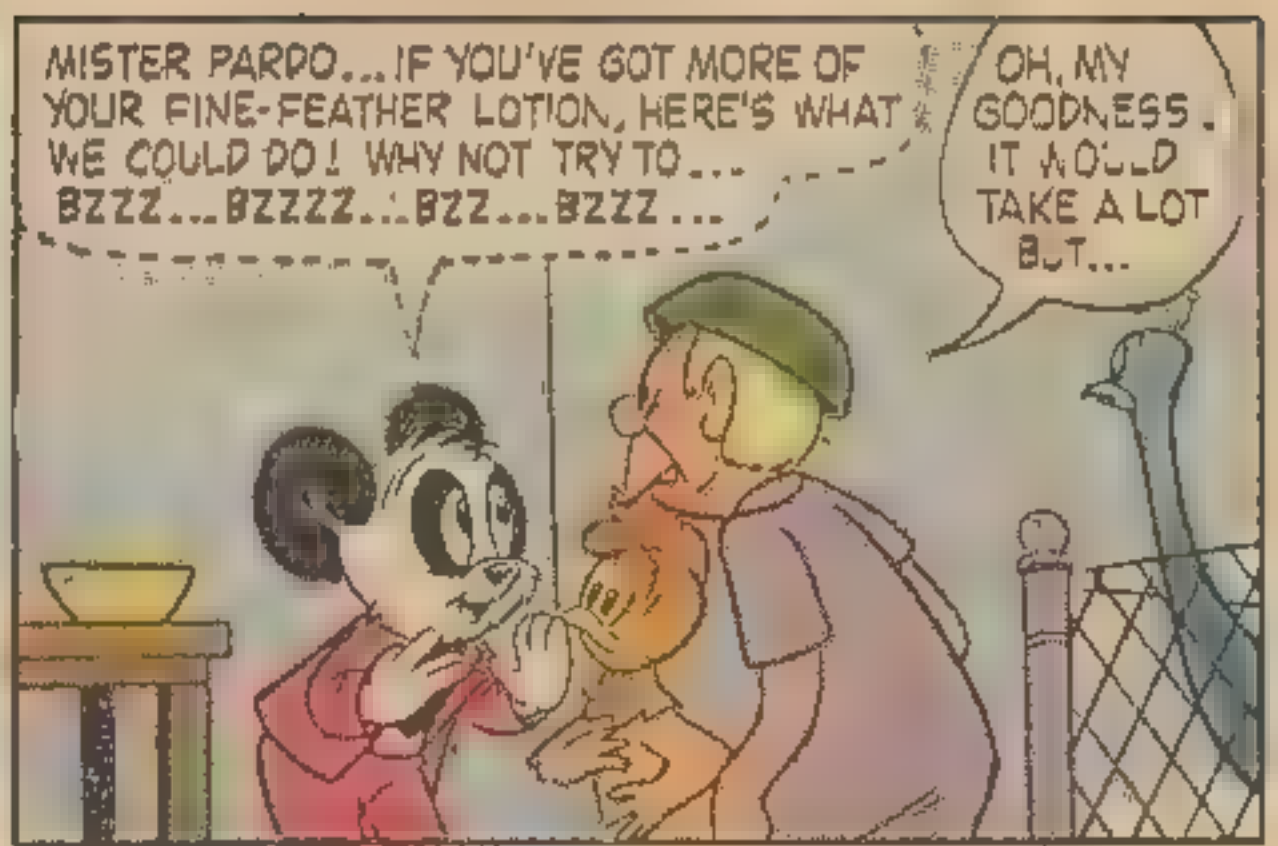
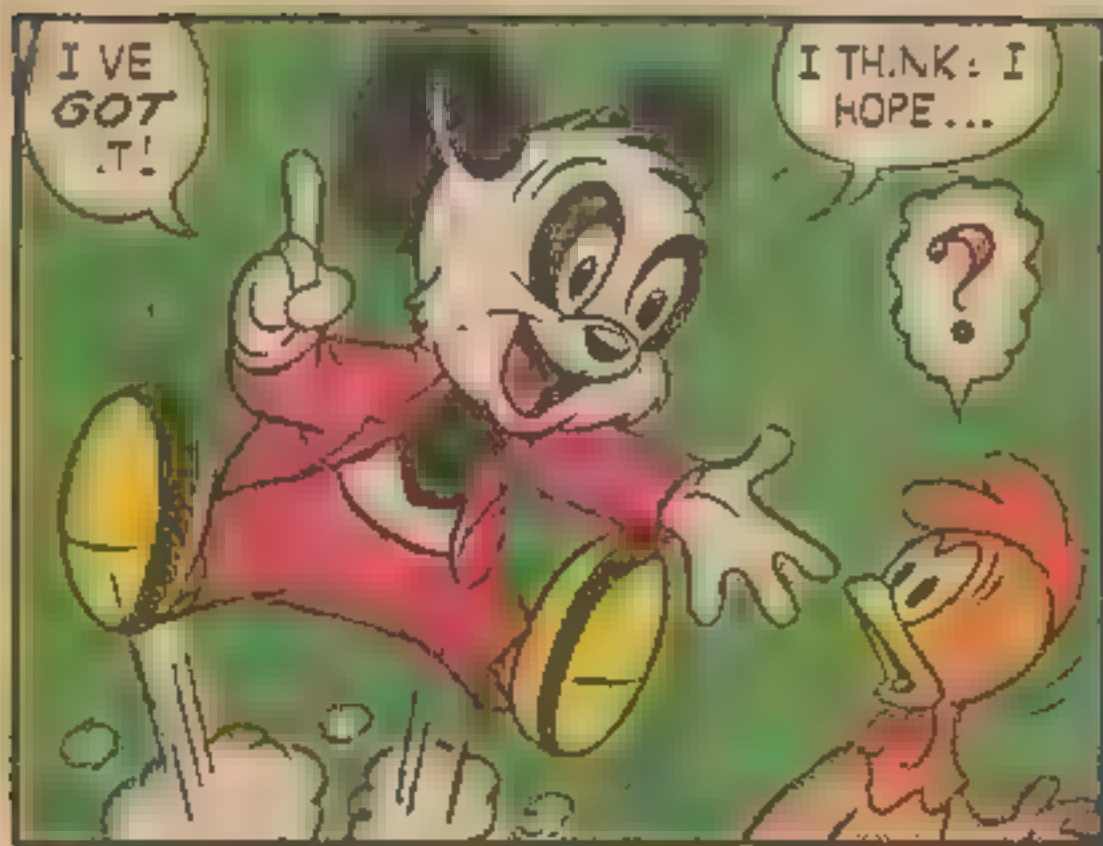












THE ROYAL COURT!

LOOK: THE... HE...

WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

YOU ARE NO LONGER FEATHERED, S RE.

HEH...I KNOW.

YOU SEE...WELL, THE FEATHERS WERE ONLY SORT OF...TEMPORARY! ACCIDENTAL!

FASH! HE SPEAKS L ES. THEY WERE FOUL TRICKERY!

TO CHEAT ME OF MY RIGHTFUL DESTINY. FOR NOW YOU CAN SEE I AM, IN TRUTH YOUR PROMISED RULER OF THE LEGEND.

GASP!

THE SHAMAH.

HIS CROP IS INDEED GENUINE...AND EVEN THICKER!

OUR GUARDIAN SPIRITS COULD NOT LET THIS INTERLOPER USURP OUR GLORIOUS THRONE!

THEY CAME TO ME IN A VISION! IT SAID TO ME, SHAMAH...A VOICE SAID...TAKE YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE AS SUPREME, TAX COLLECTING, EVERLASTING RAJAH OF FRAMBODA...HEH...ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND!

(SIGH.) SO BE IT!

AND NOW YOU CAN TAKE YOUR SCOUNDREL TO THE DUNGEONS... THE CROCODILE PITS...ANYWHERE THAT S...HO,HO...AWFUL!

WAIT! I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO BE YOUR RAJAH! HONEST!

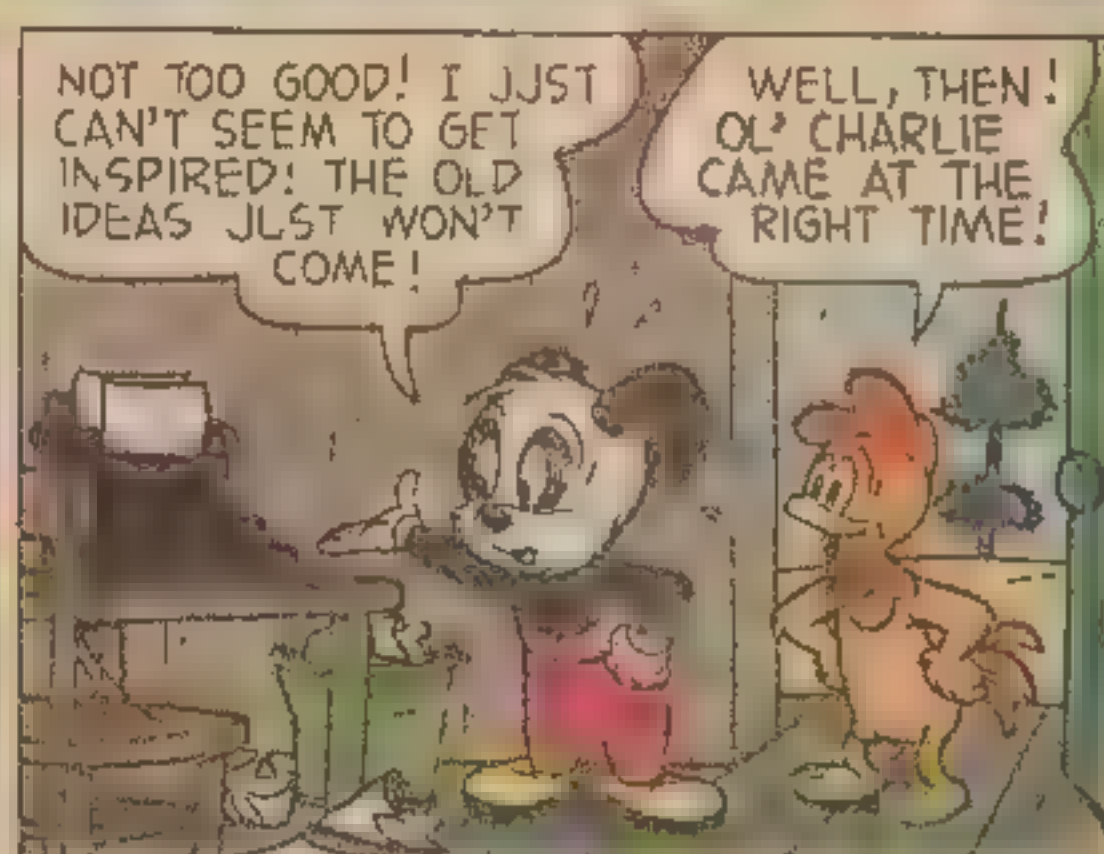
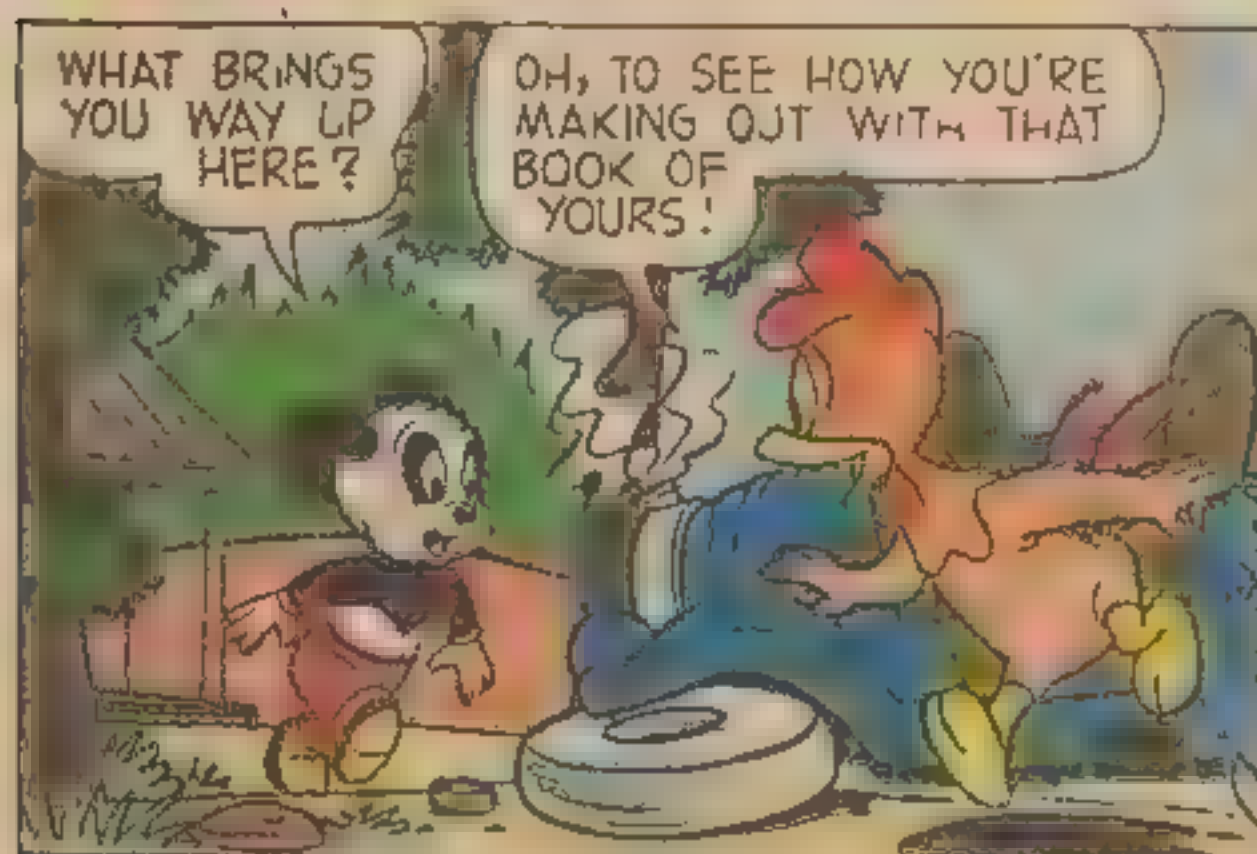
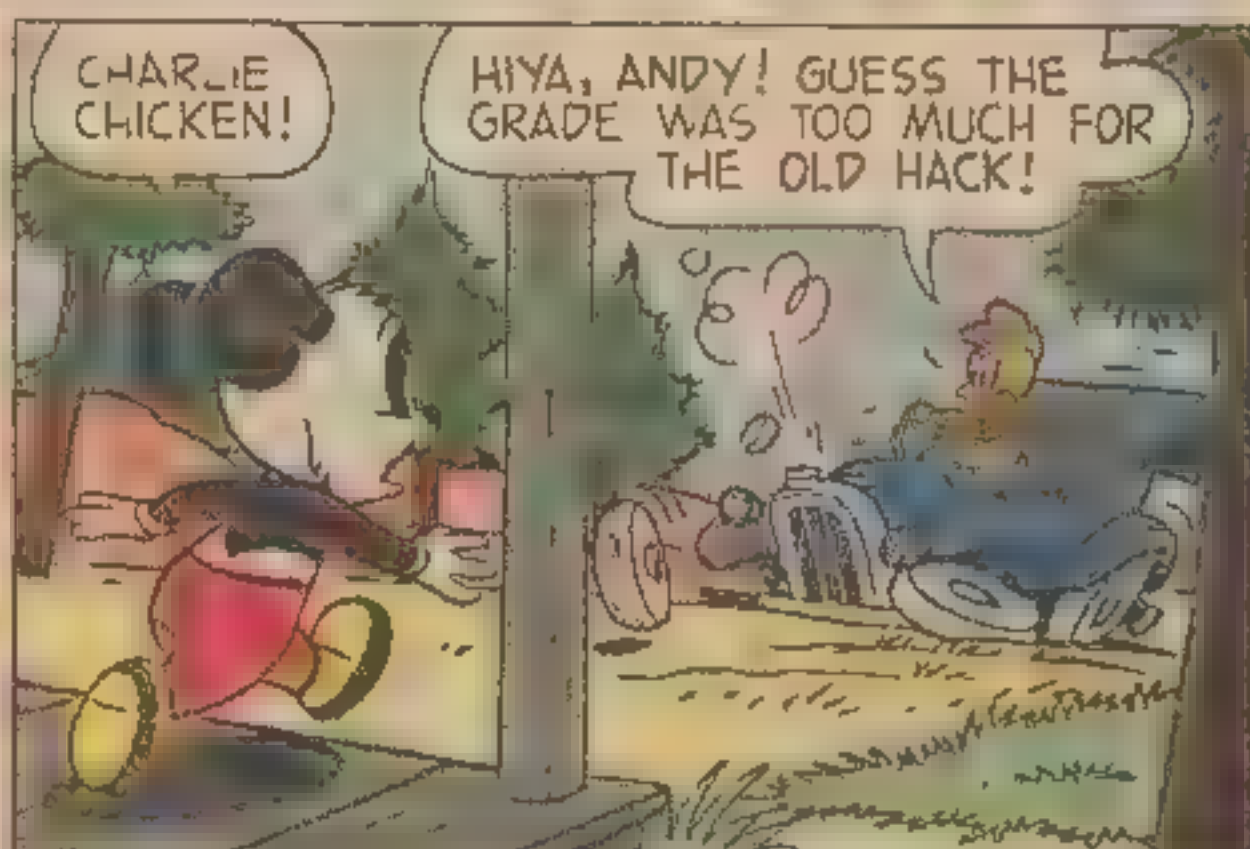
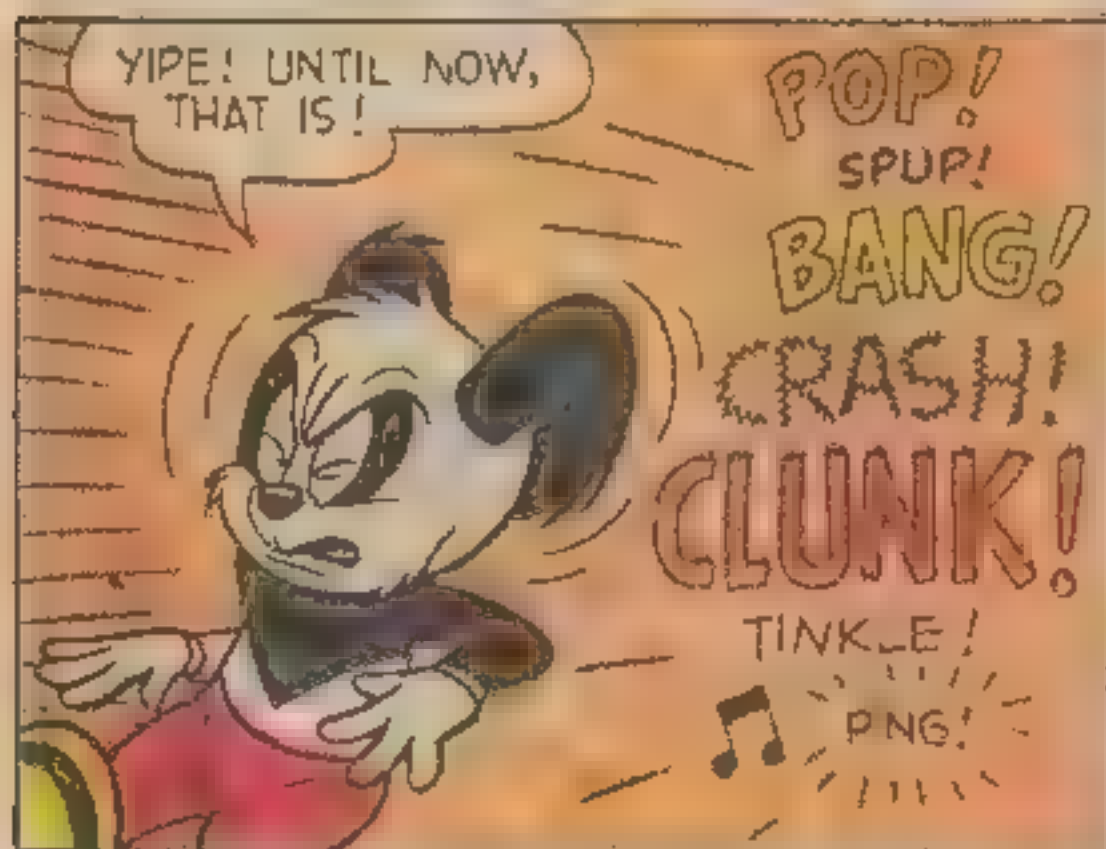
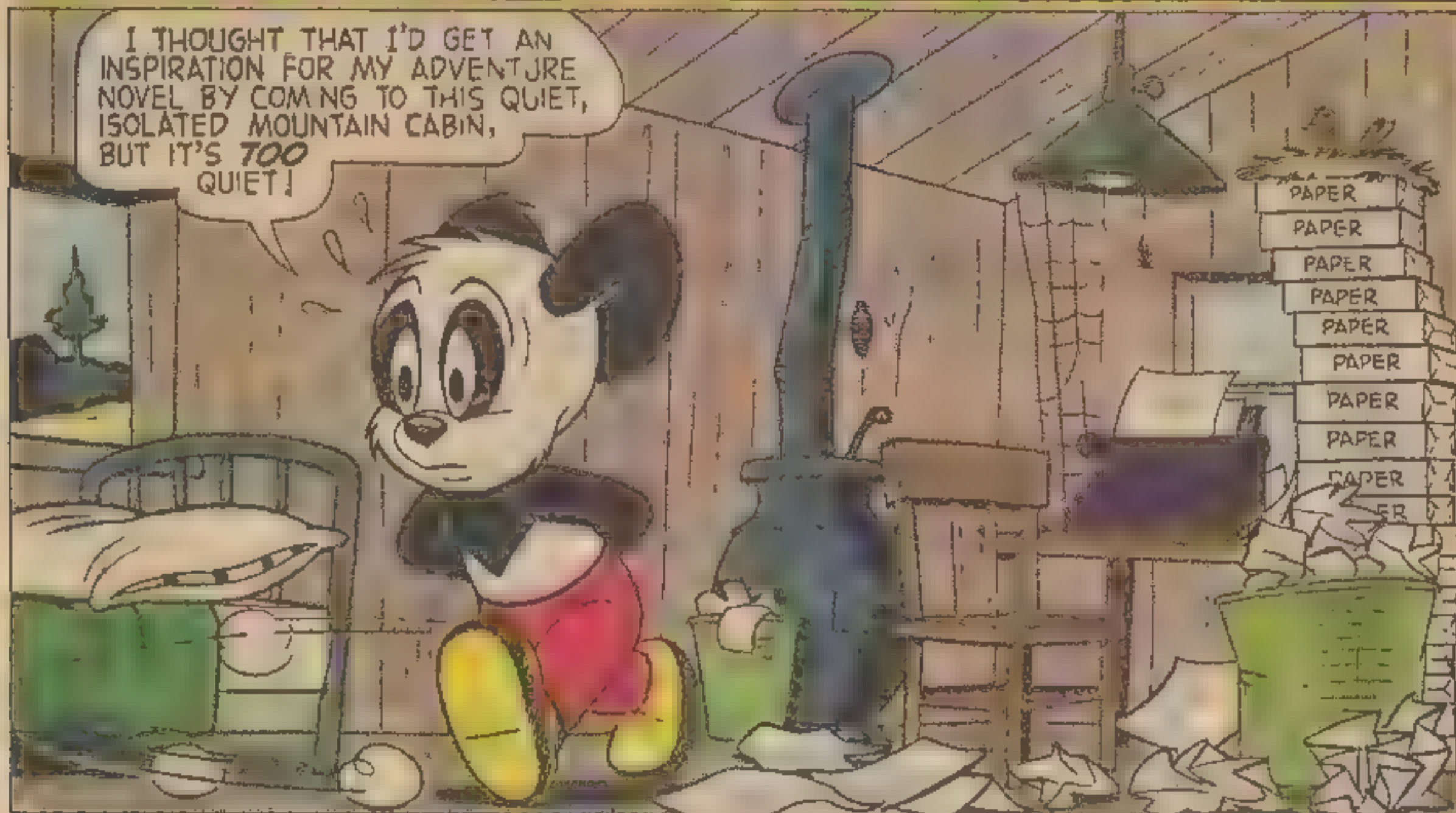
JUST BECAUSE SOMEBODY GROWS PEACOCK FEATHERS WITHOUT EVEN BEING A BIRD DOESN'T MEAN HE'S GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

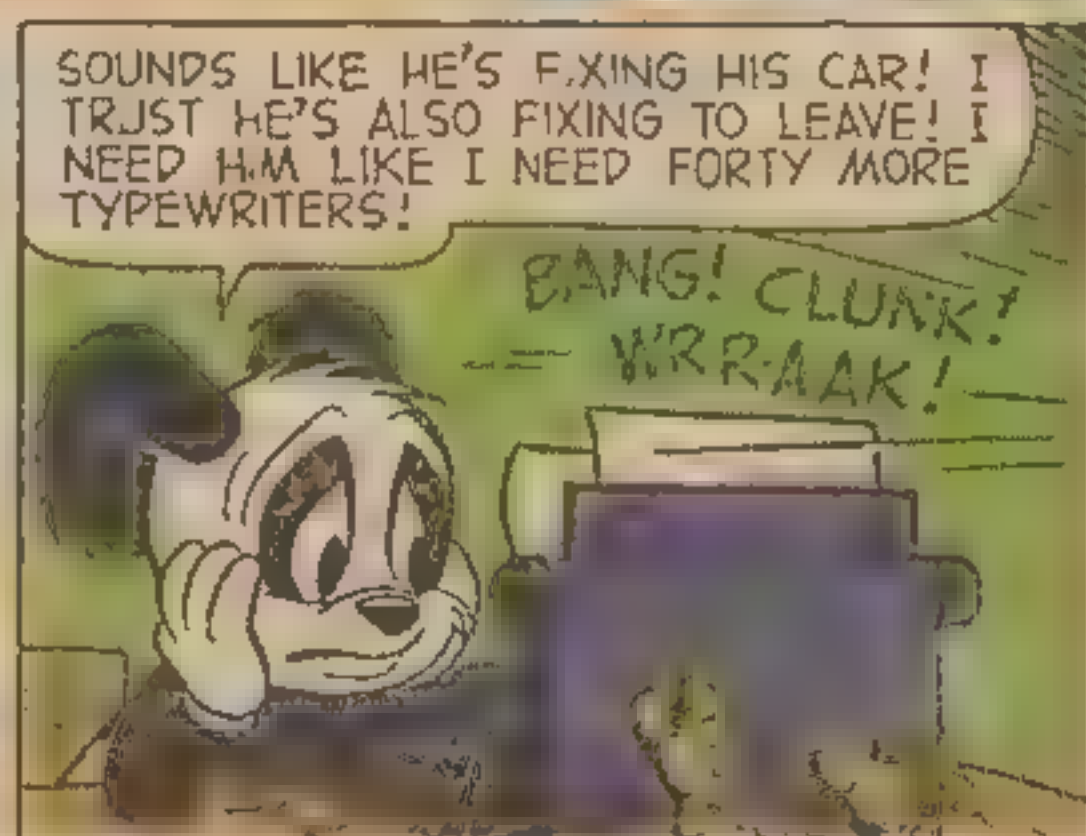
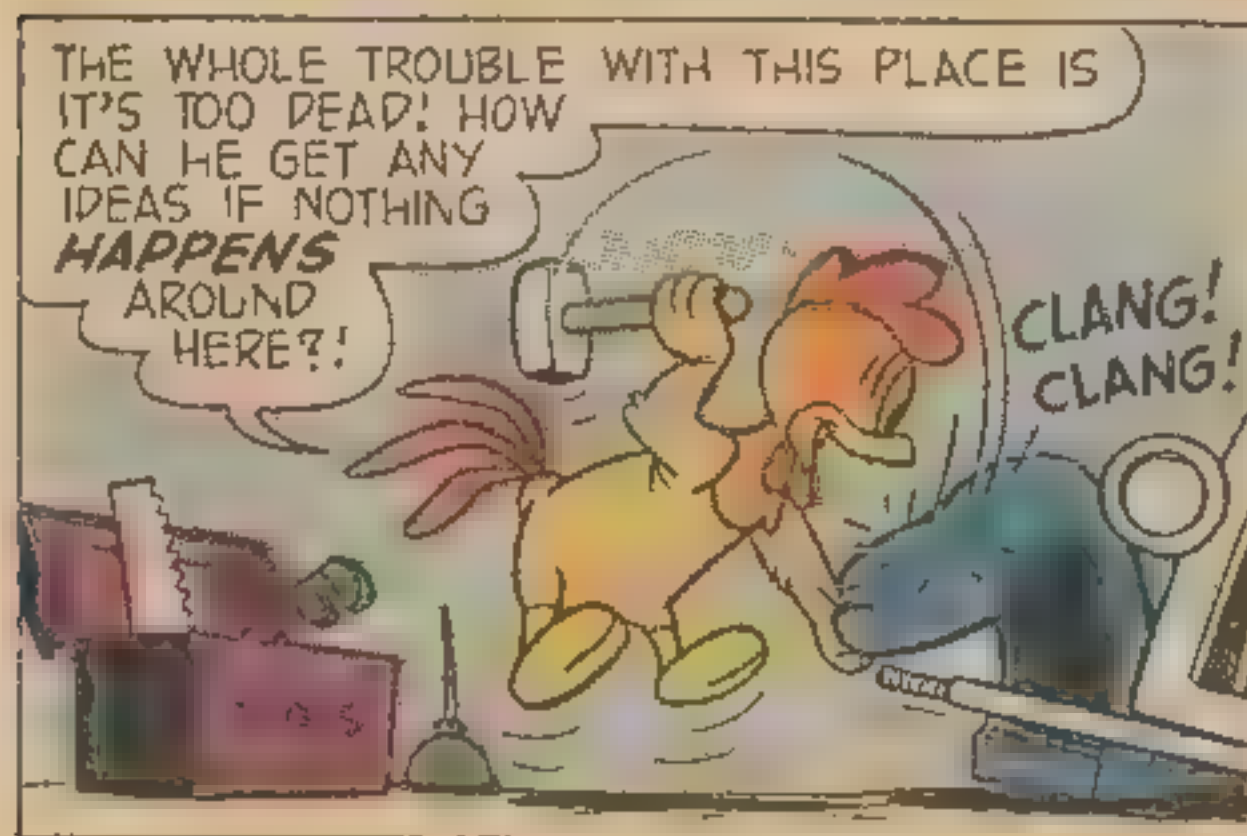
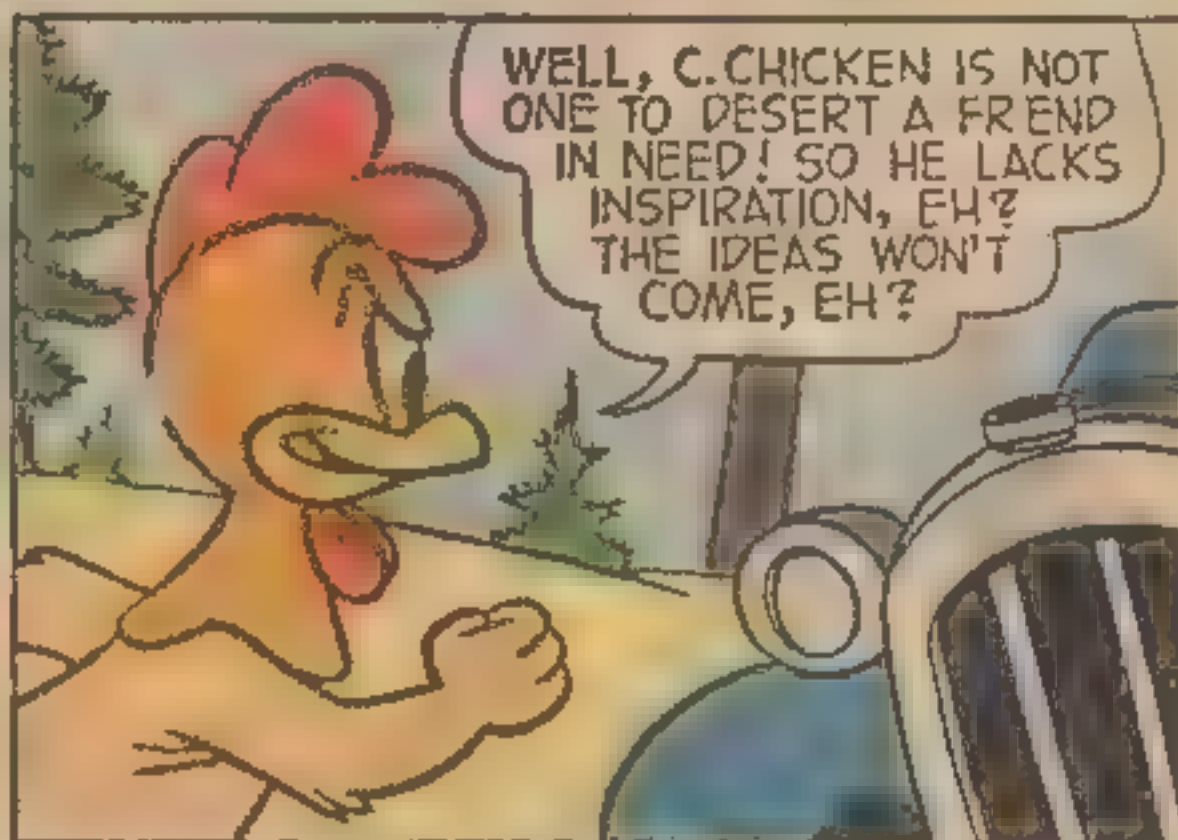
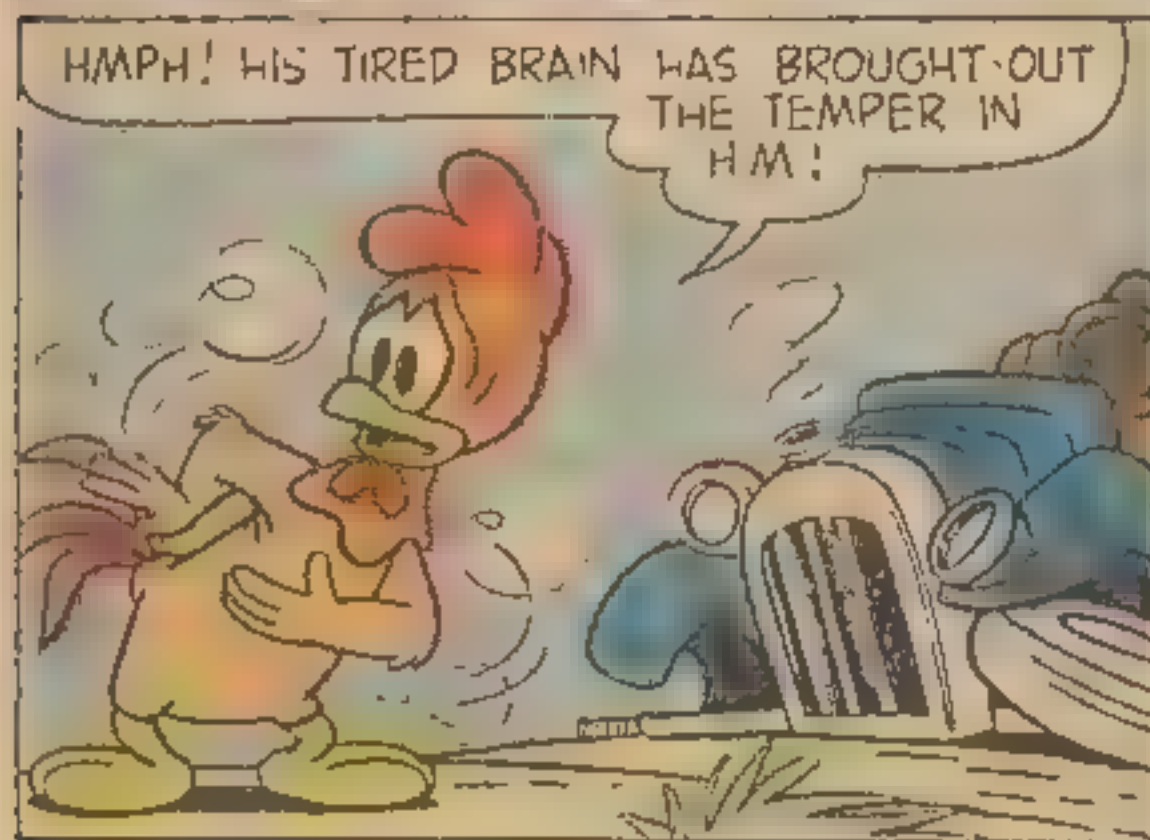
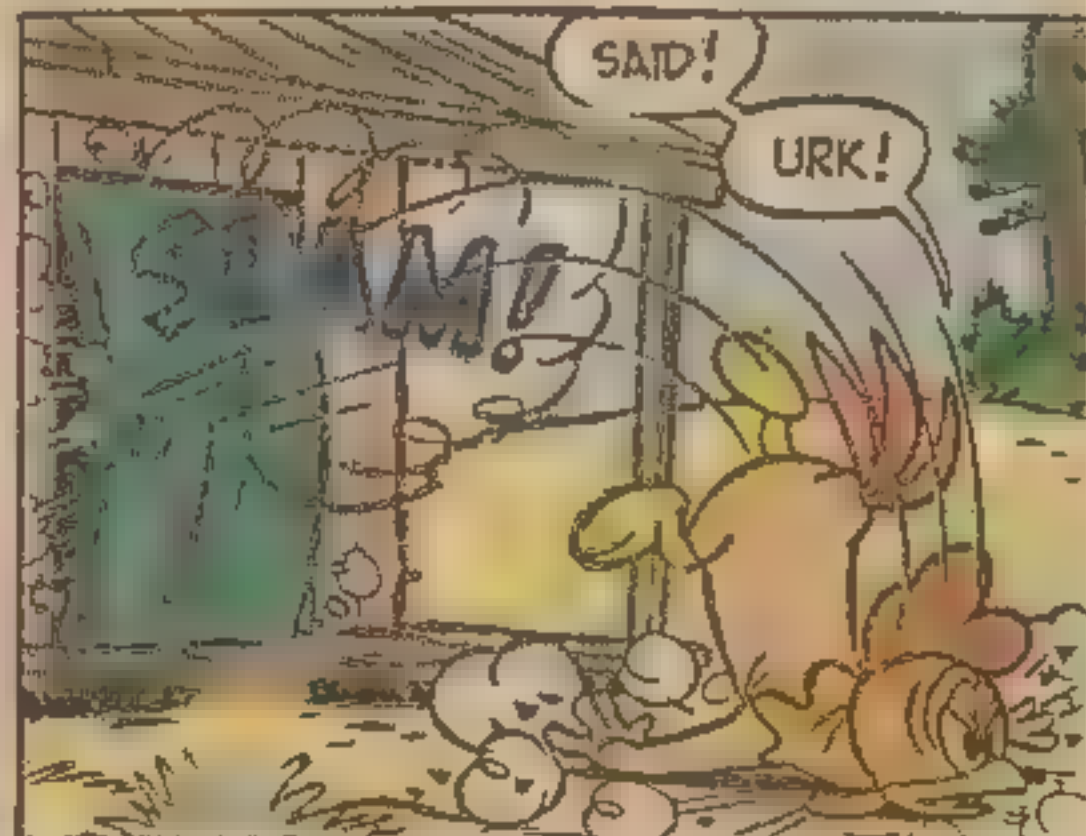
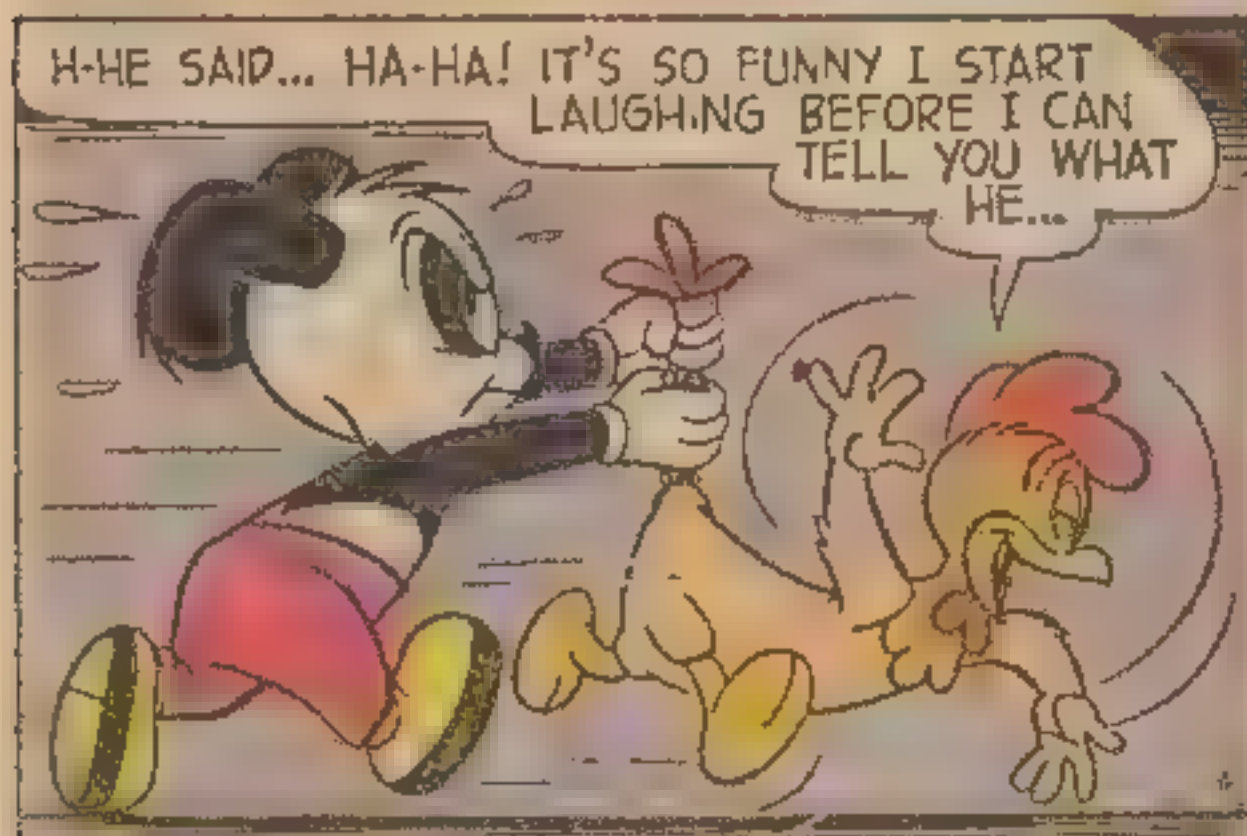
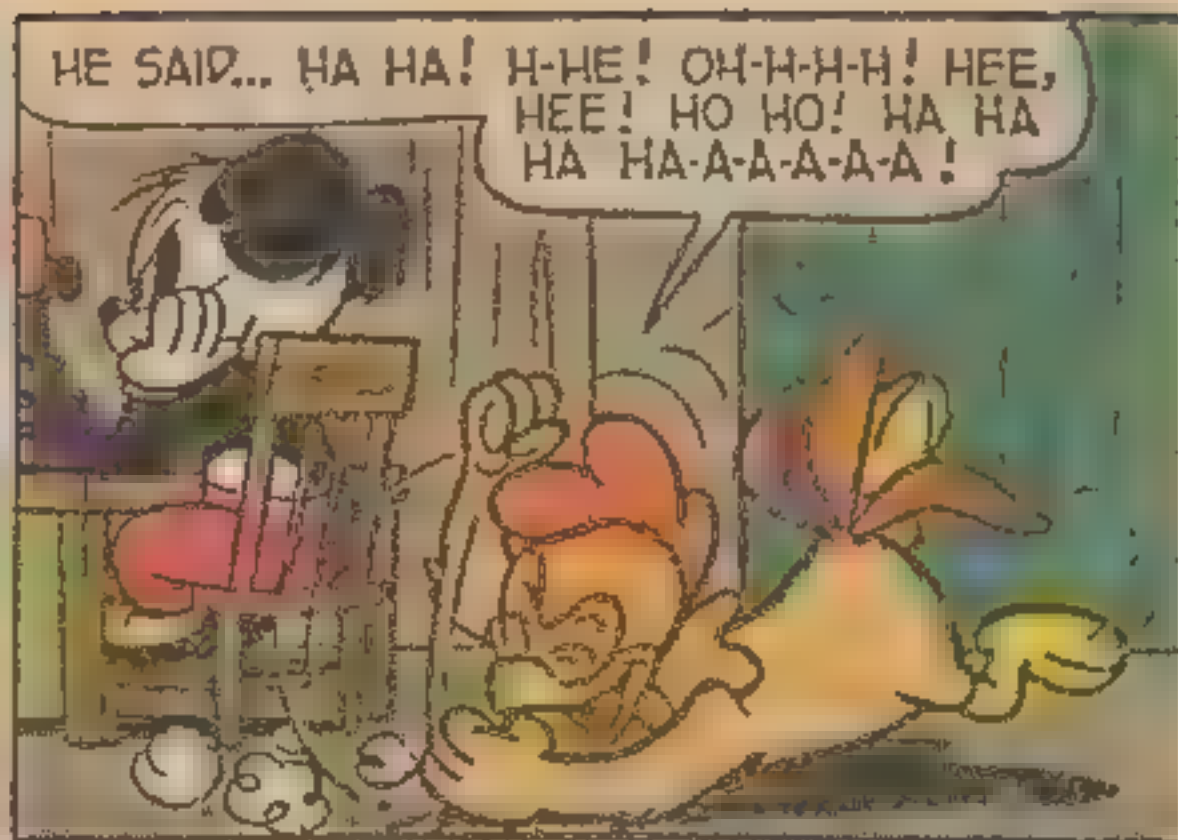
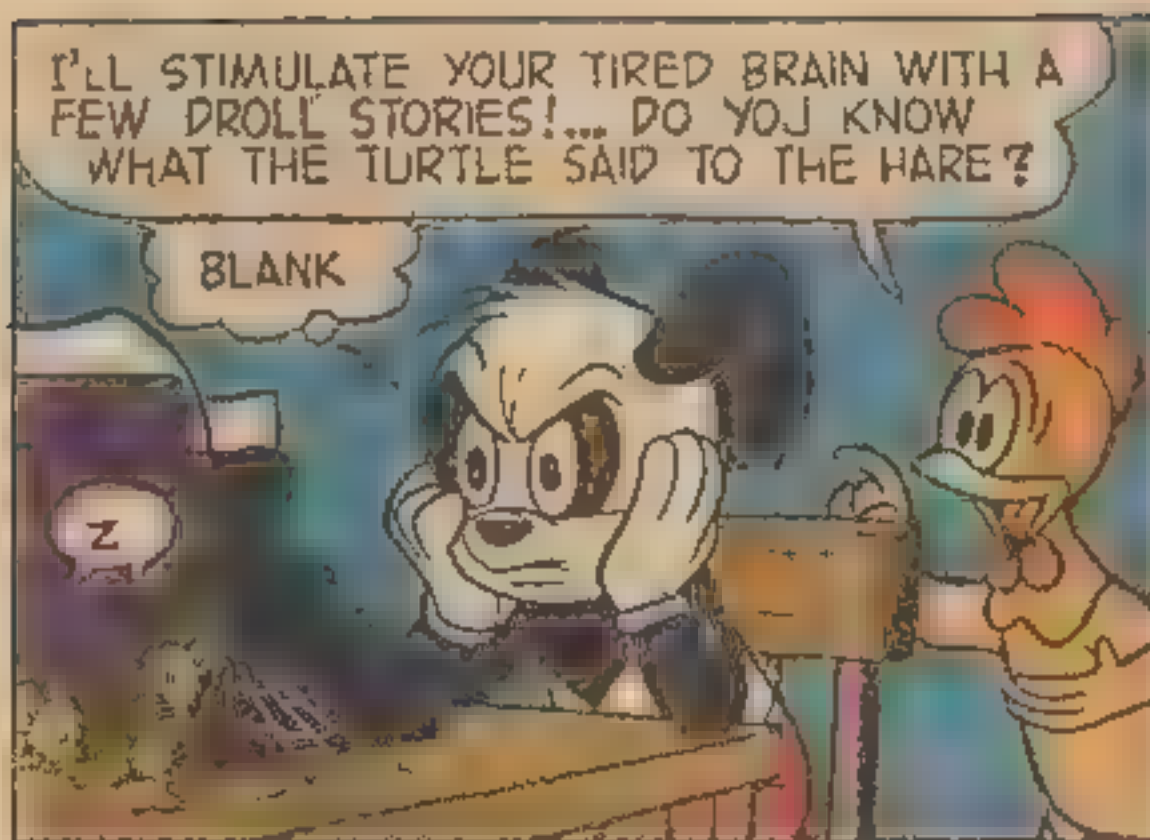
SILENCE! THE LEGEND HAS DECREED IT!

THOUGH NOT A BIRD...FEATHERED LIKE THE PEACOCK, HE SHALL BE...AND THE MIRACLE OF HIS GORGEOUS PLUMAGE SHALL BE THE SIGN THAT HE IS WISE AND GOOD...THE CHOSEN ONE!

WELL, OKAY THEN...LOOK, EVERYBODY!

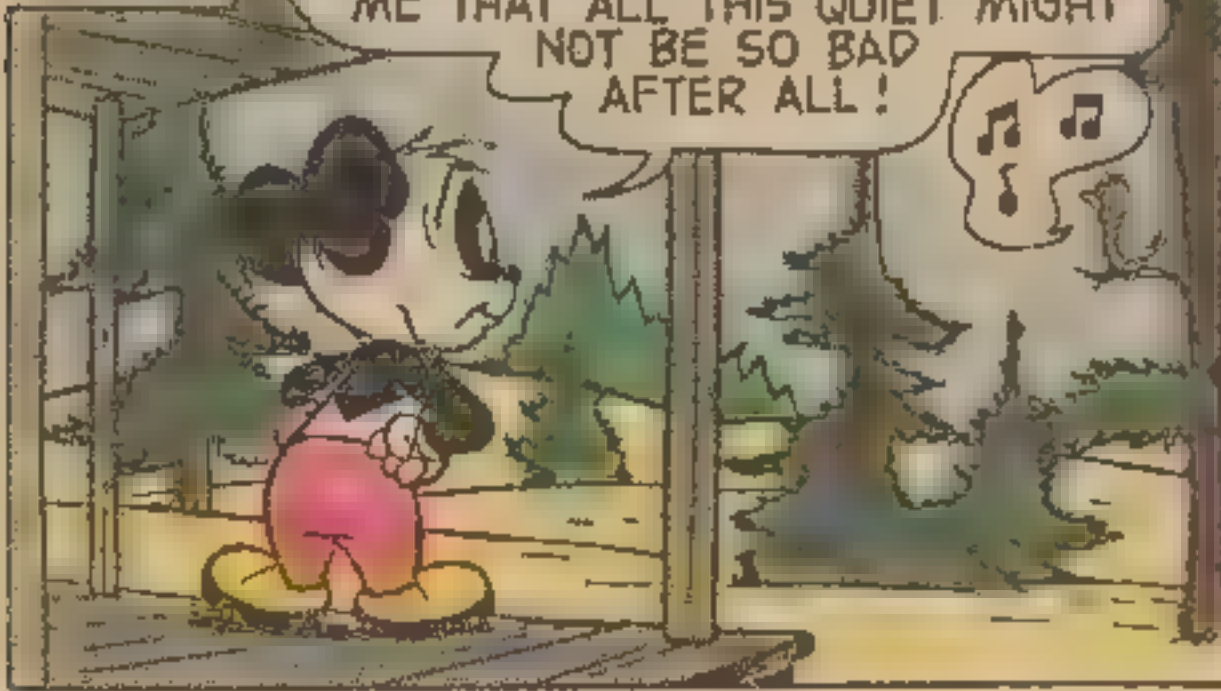
Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA** and **CHARLIE CHICKEN**
FOUND and HOUNDED



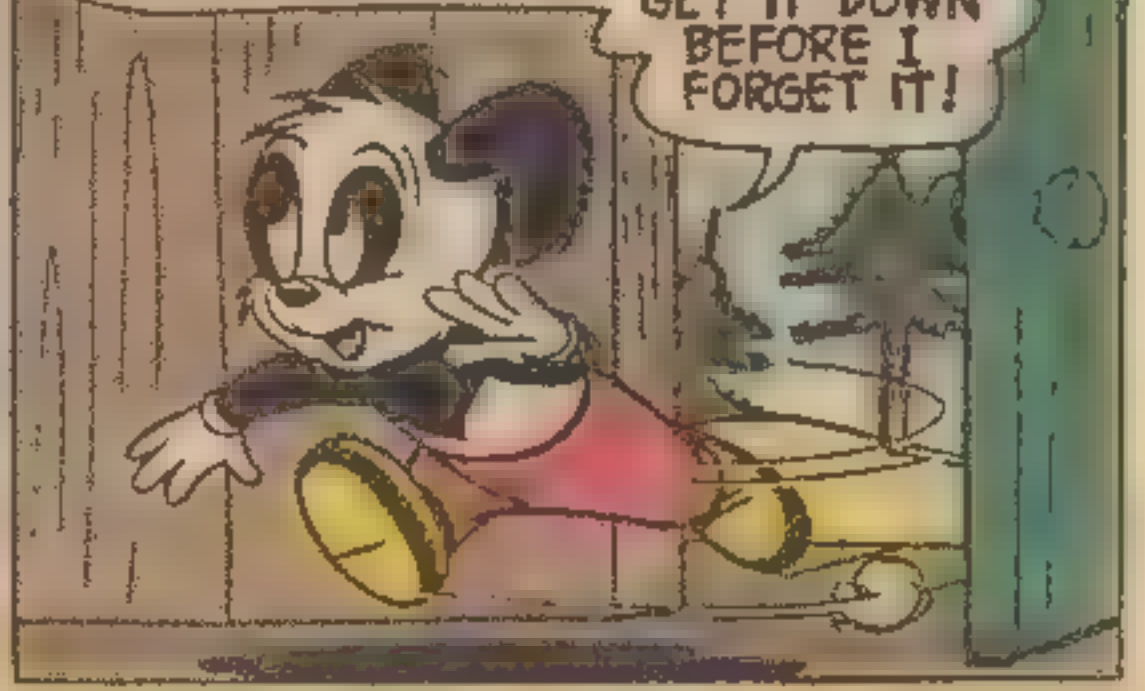


A BIT
LATER...

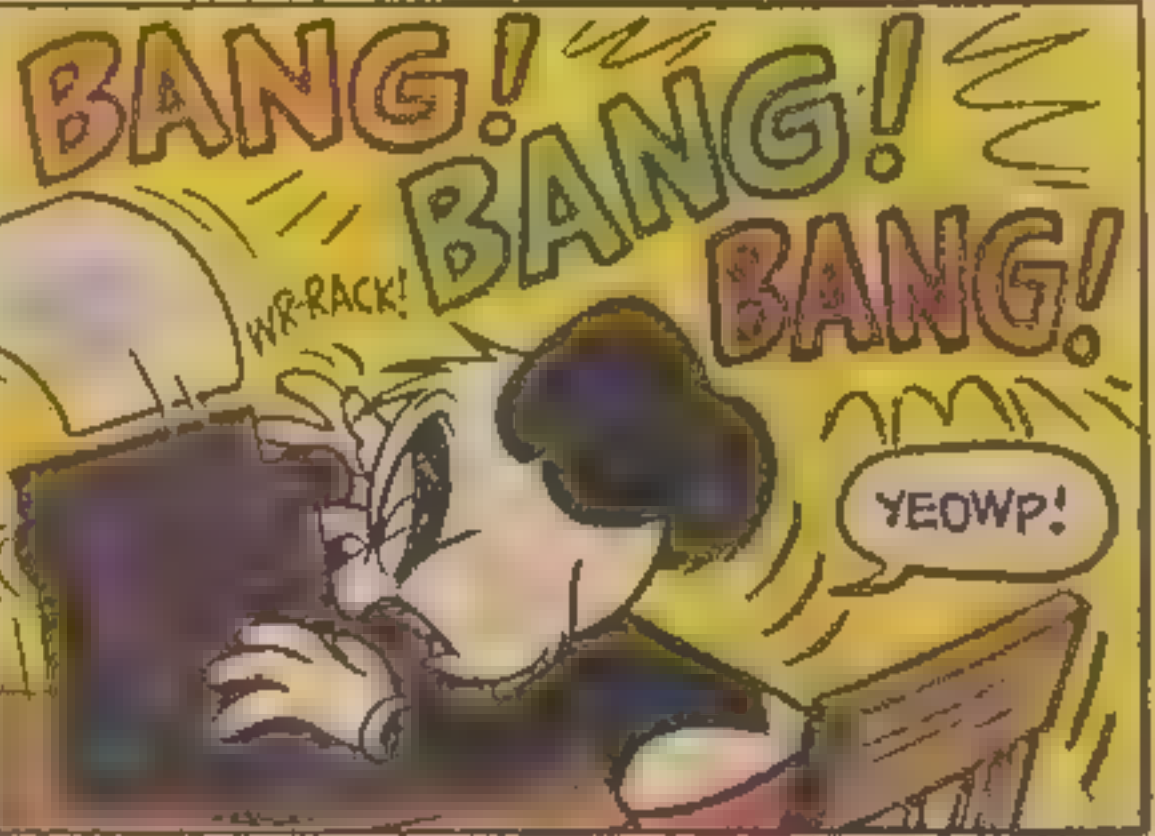
M-M-M! IT'S PEACEFUL! CHARLIE'S
BRIEF BUT HECTIC VISIT SHOWED
ME THAT ALL THIS QUIET MIGHT
NOT BE SO BAD
AFTER ALL!



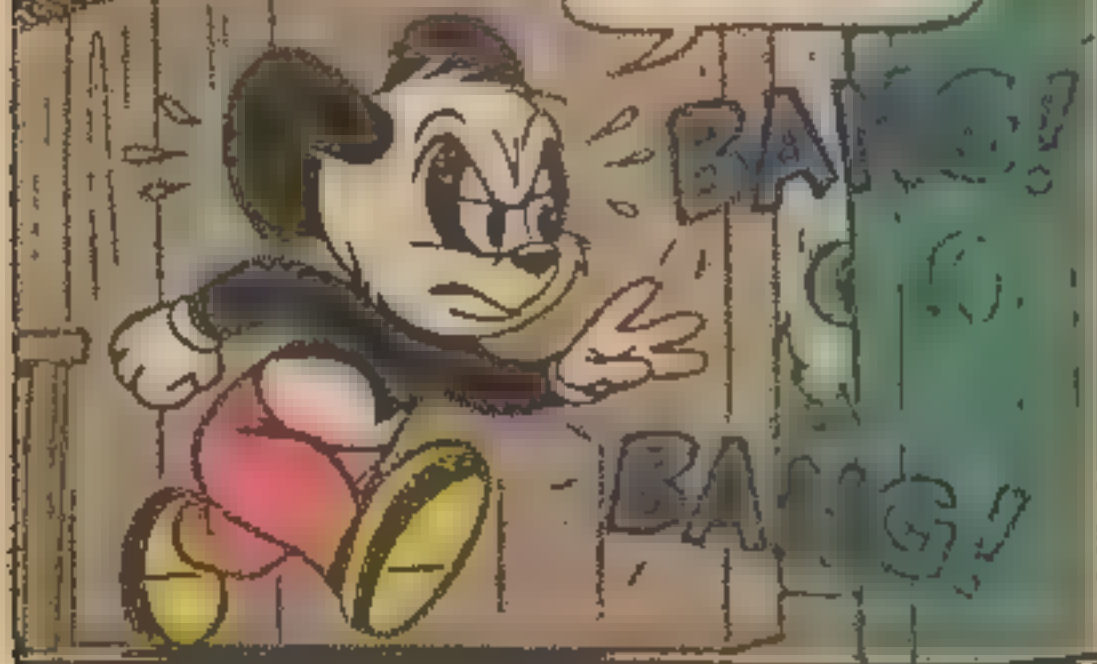
IN FACT, I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA FOR
THE START OF MY NOVEL! I BETTER
GET IT DOWN
BEFORE I
FORGET IT!



I'LL USE A NICE FRESH SHEET OF PAPER!
GEE! I FEEL LIKE I'M FINALLY GOING TO
ROLL!



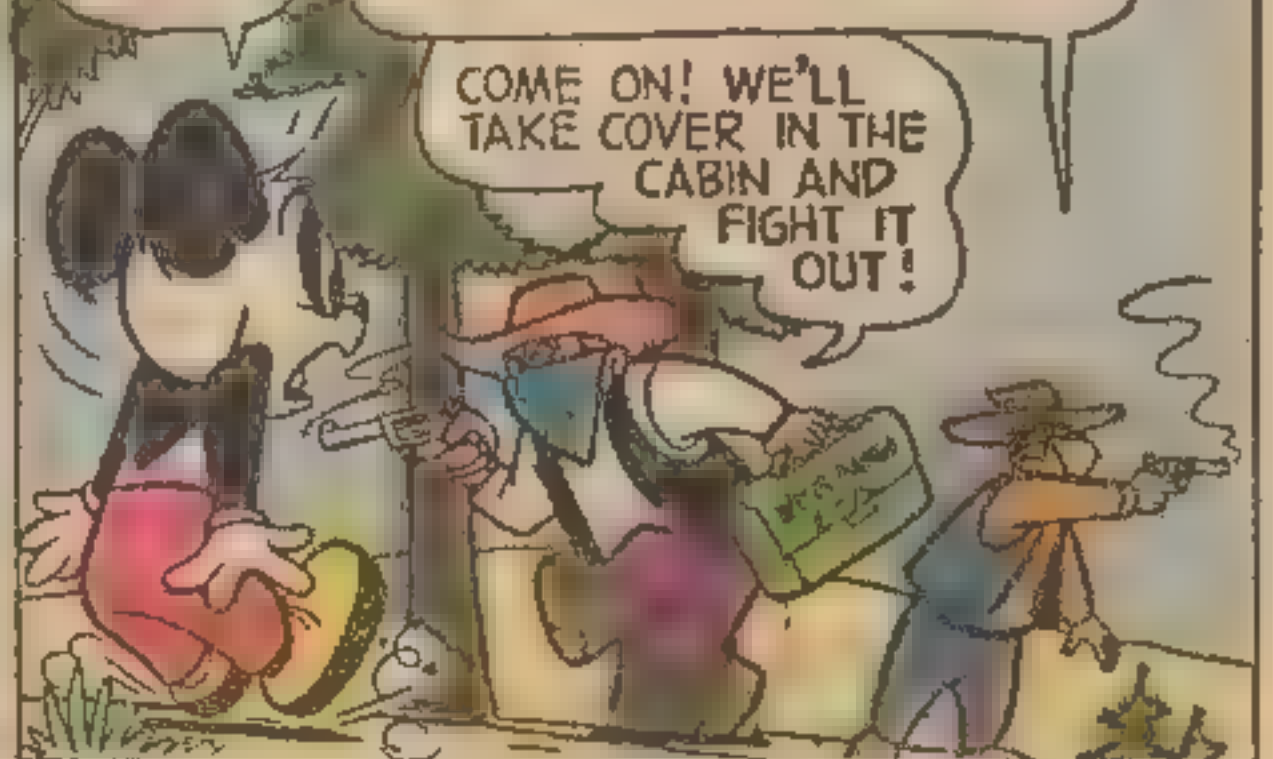
DON'T TELL ME THAT CHICKEN IS BACK!
I'M GOING TO GET RID OF HIM ONCE
AND FOR ALL!



GASP!

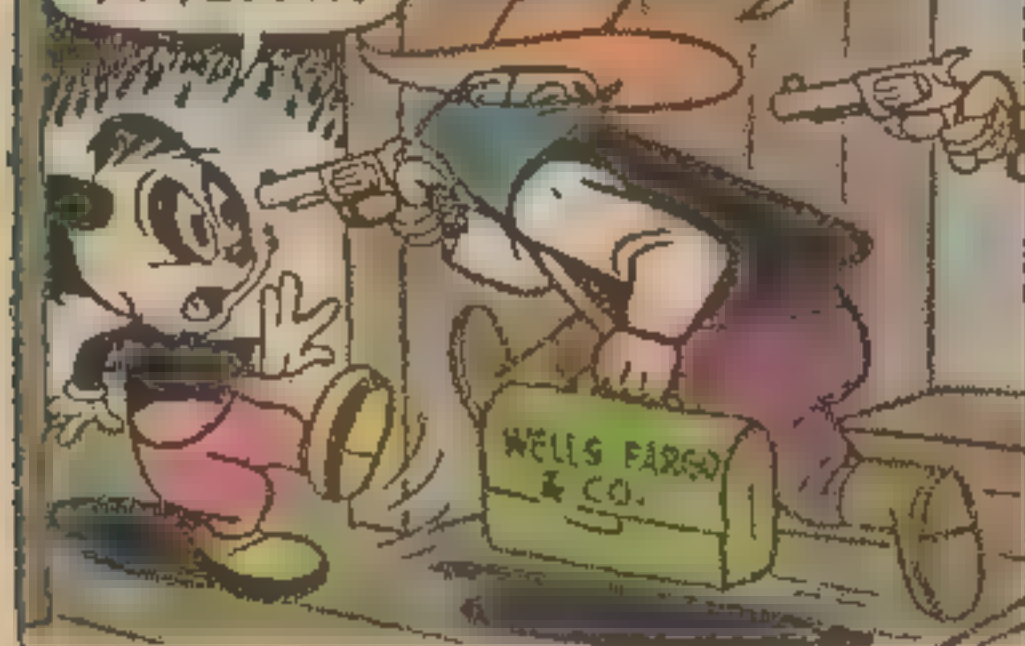
THAT'LL SLOW 'EM DOWN!

COME ON! WE'LL
TAKE COVER IN THE
CABIN AND
FIGHT IT
OUT!



INSIDE, YOU! AND NO TRICKS! WE'RE
DESPERATE MEN!

Y-Y-YESIR!

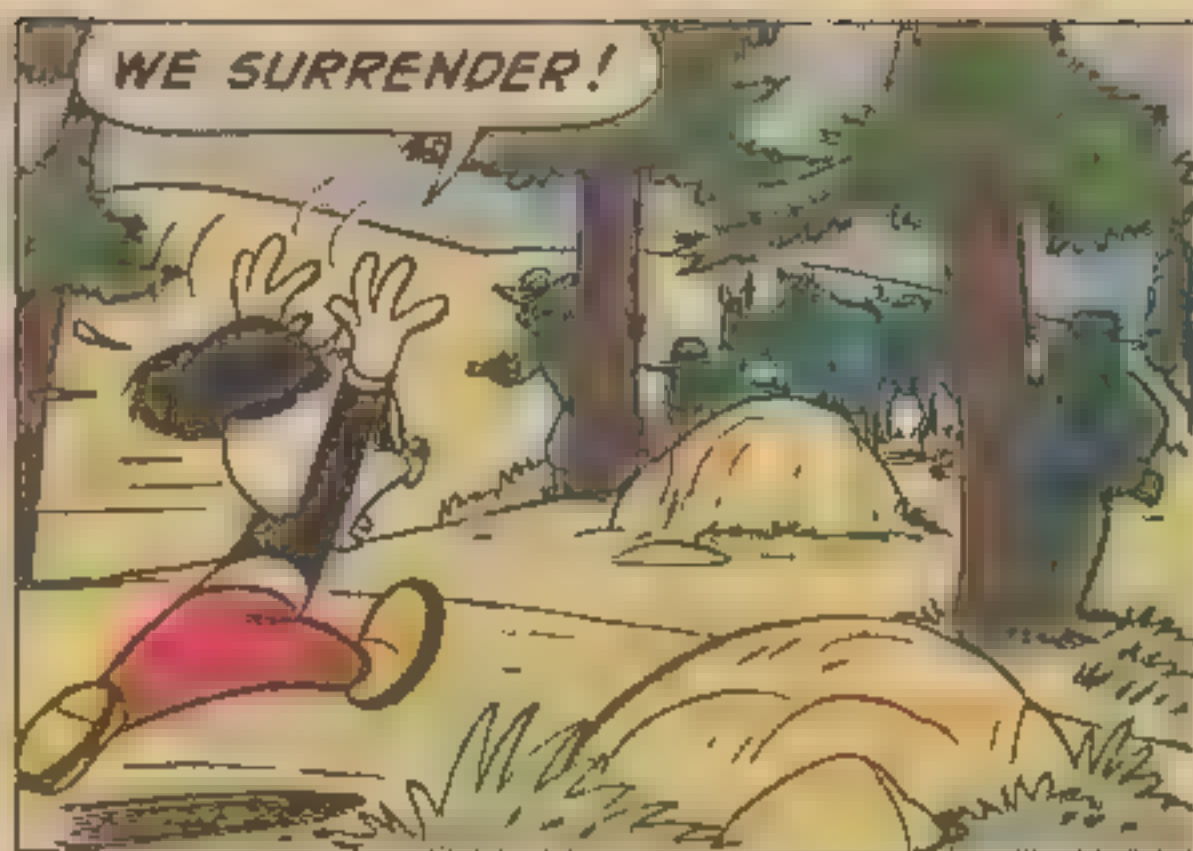
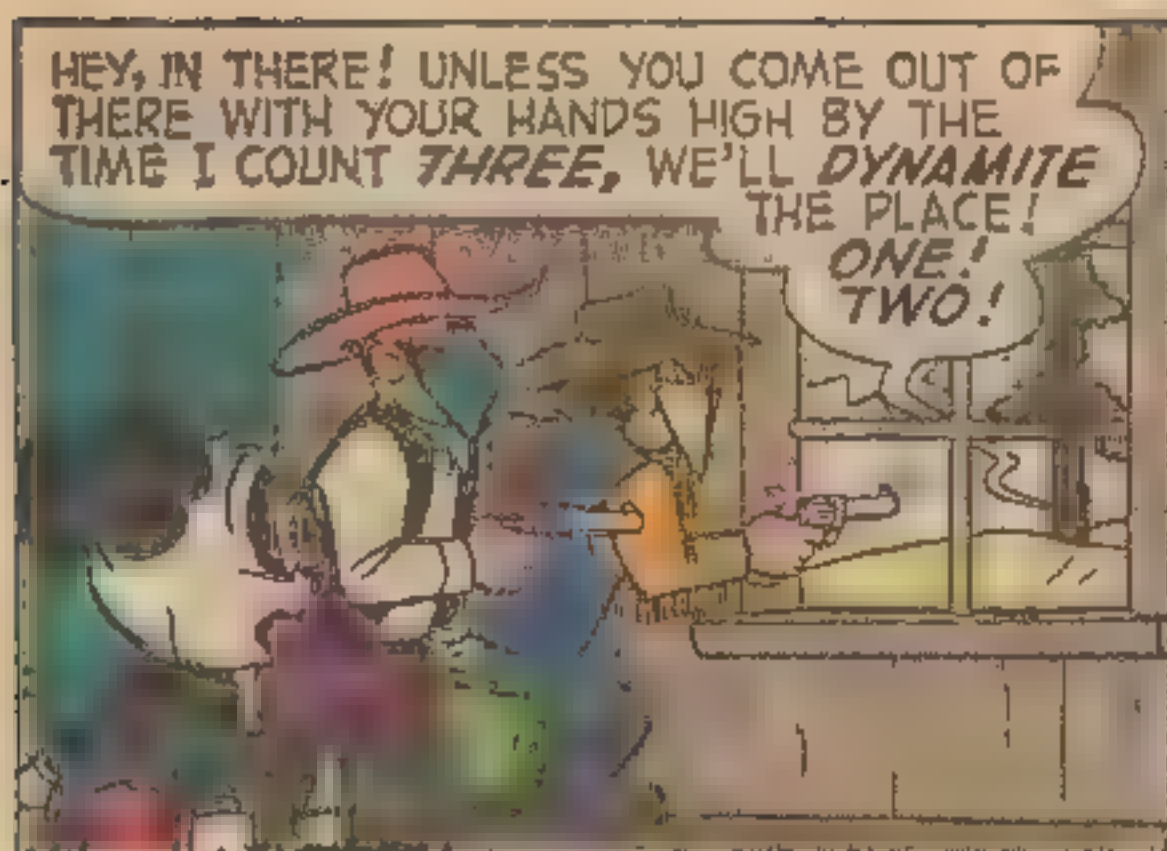


HERE THEY COME! BY THUNDER! THEY'LL NOT
TAKE US WITHOUT A
FIGHT!

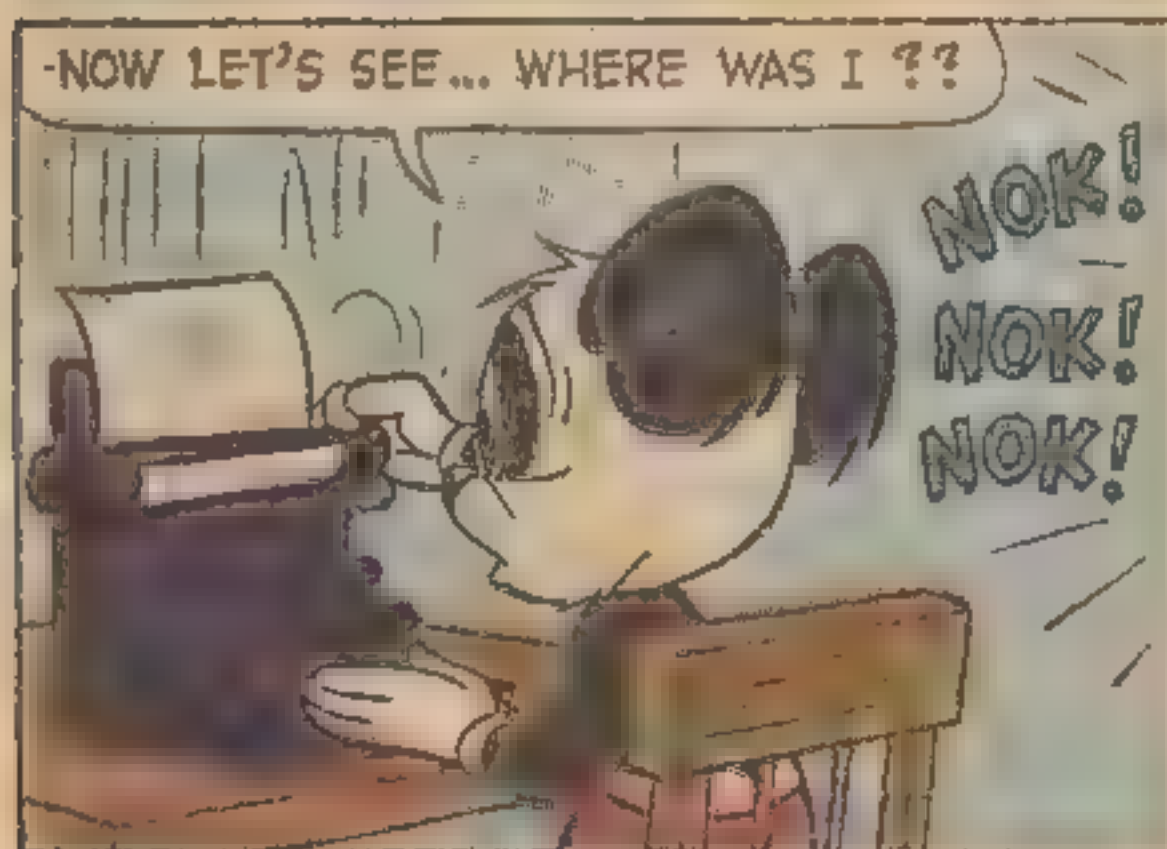
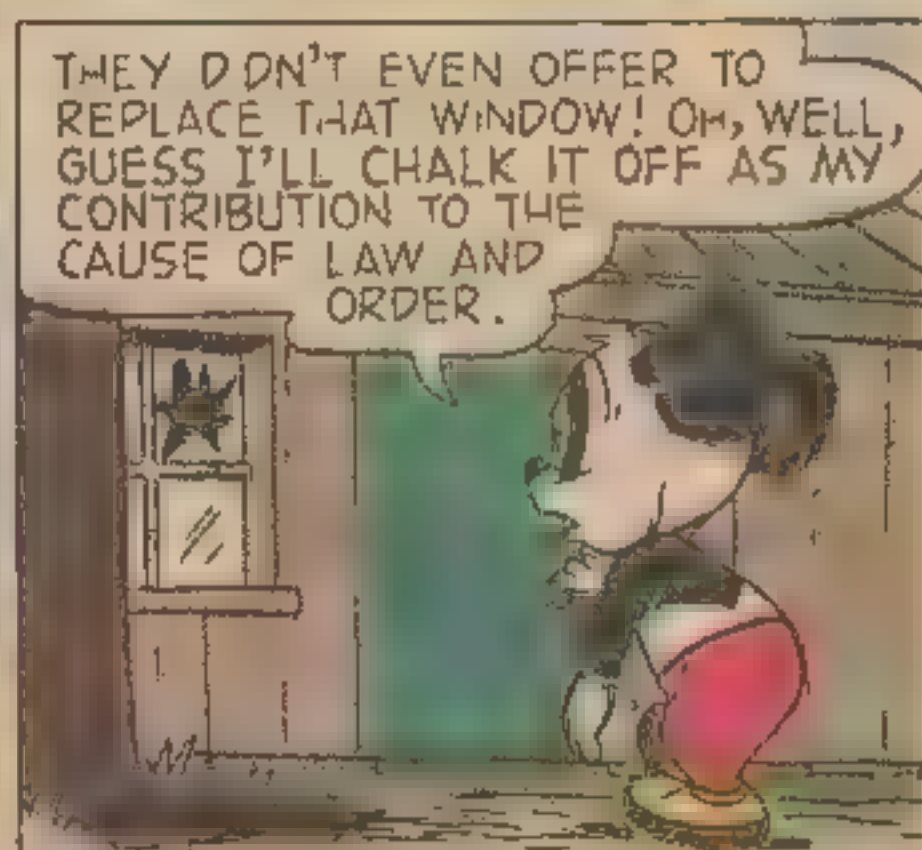
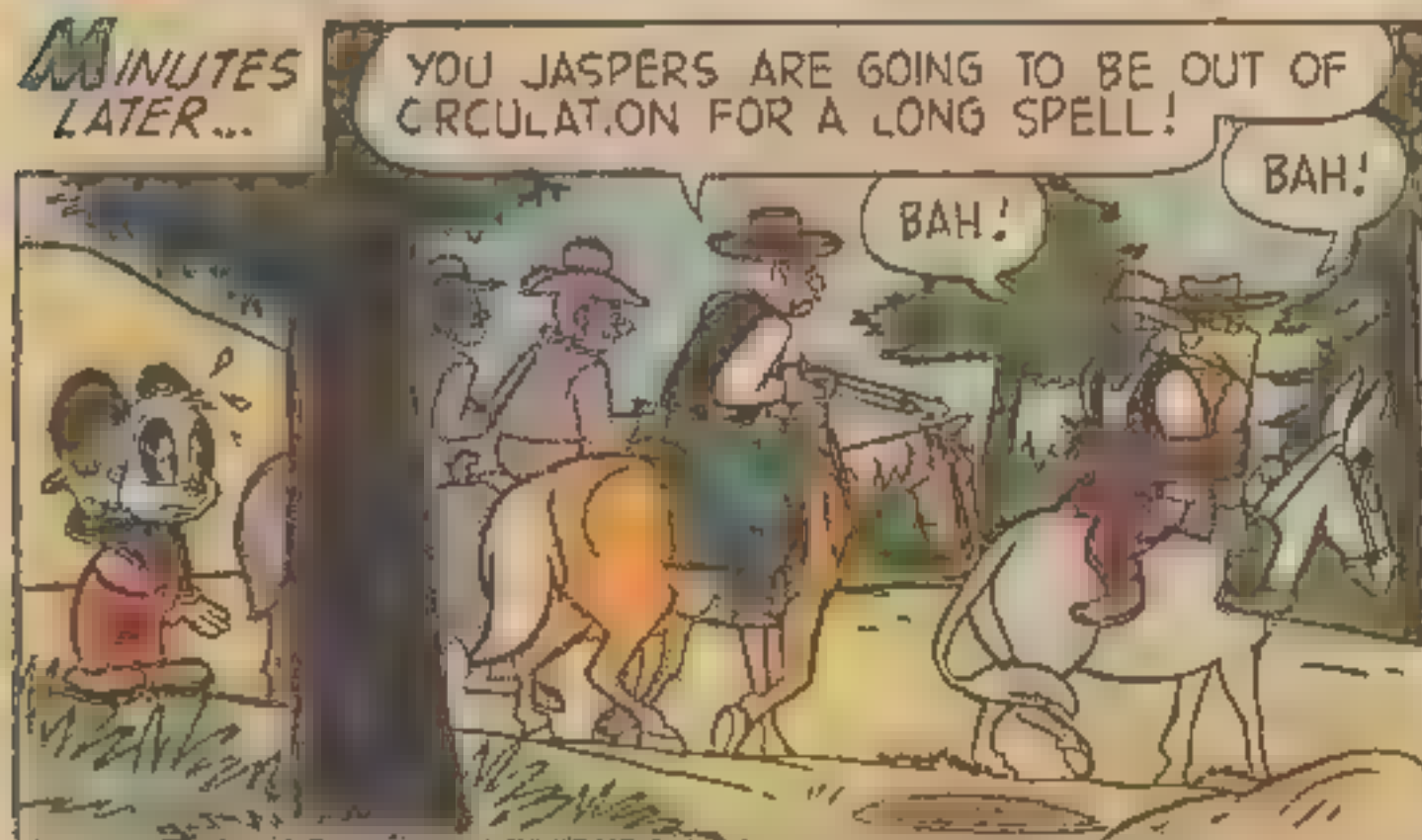
GULP!

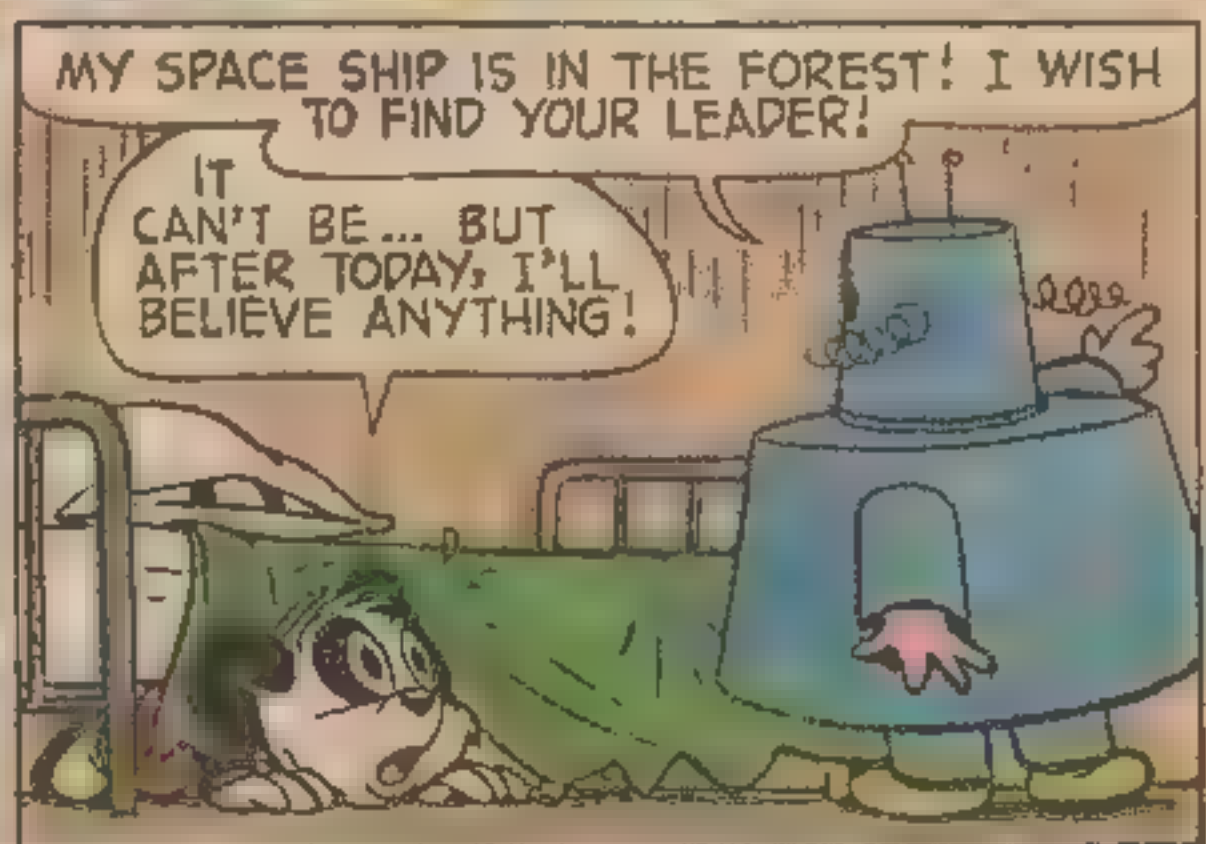
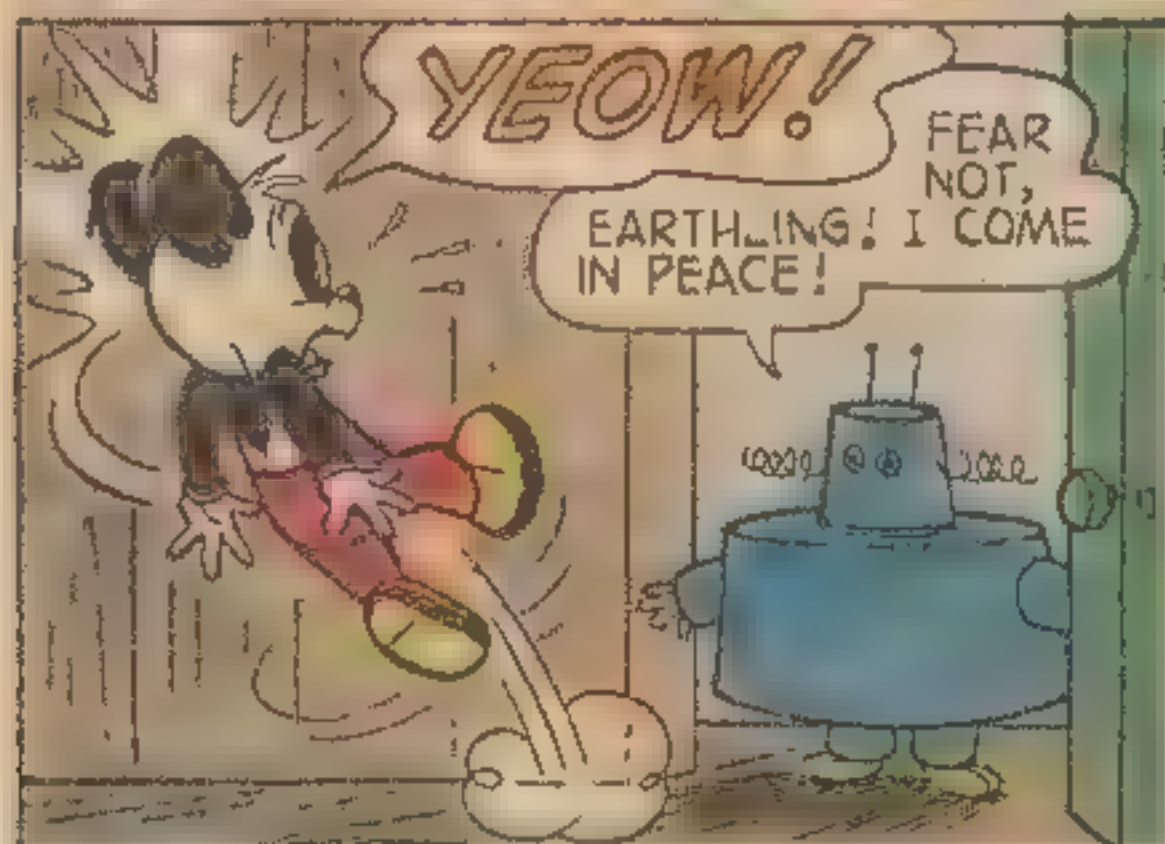
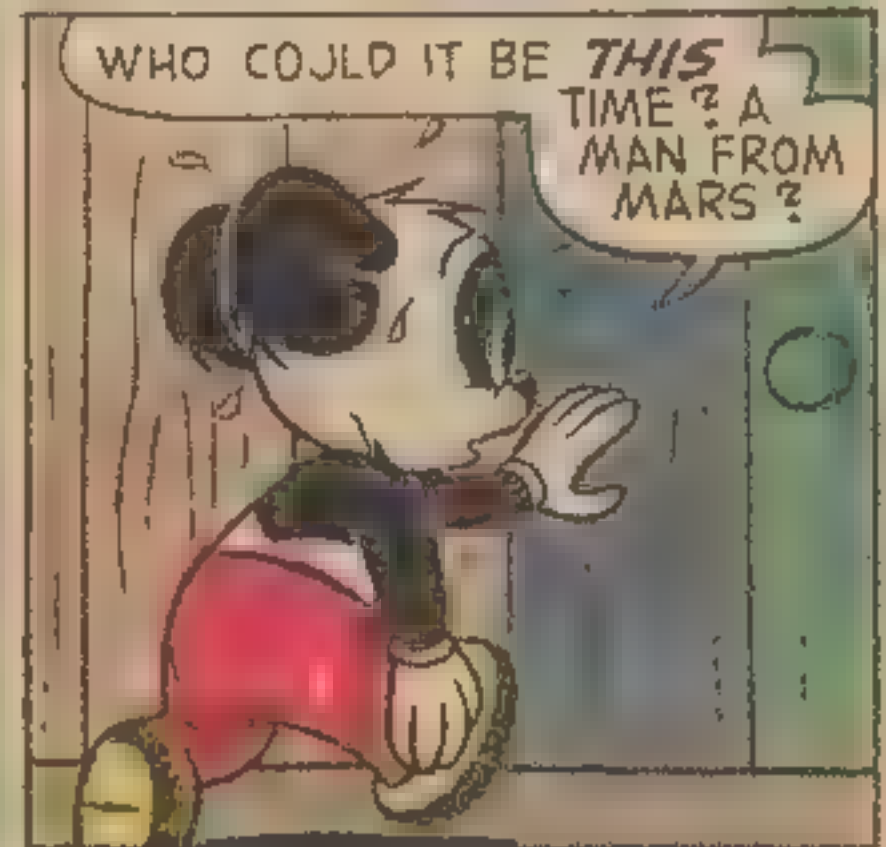
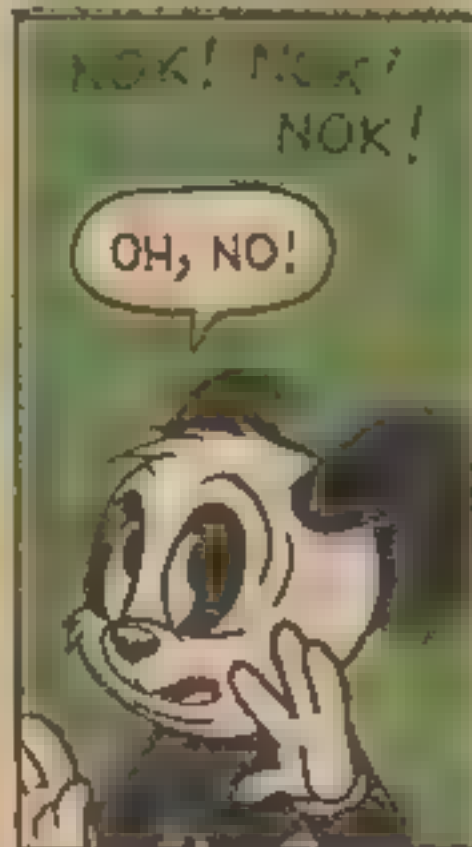
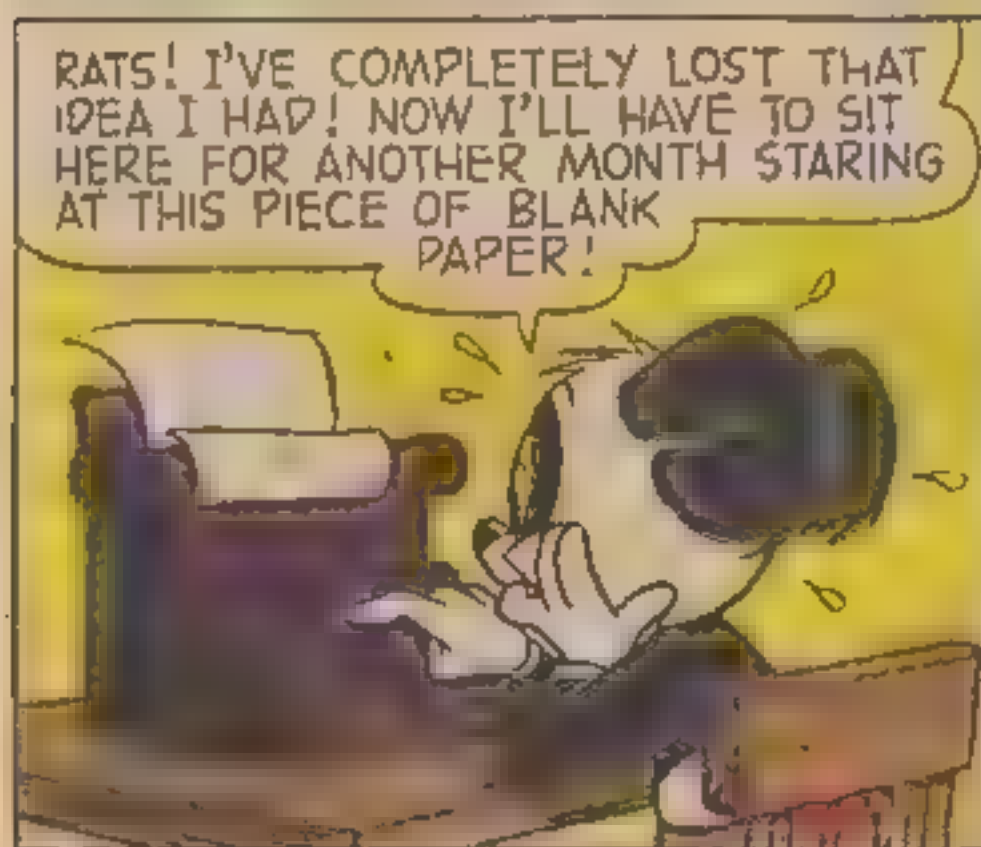
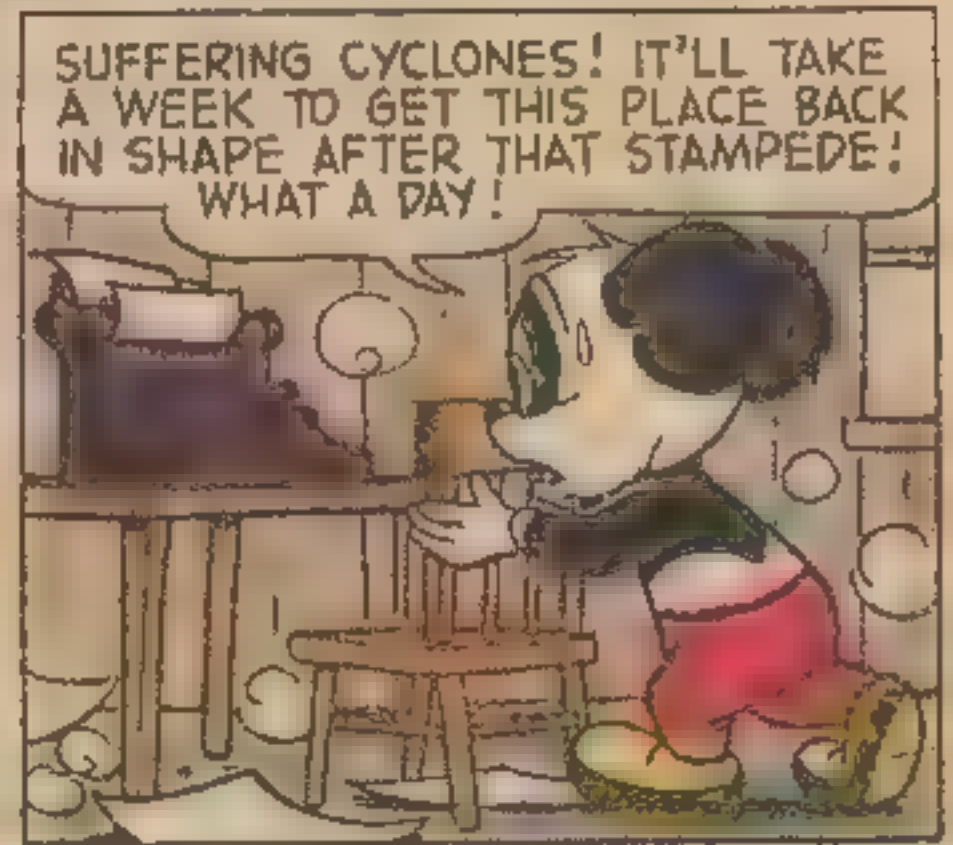
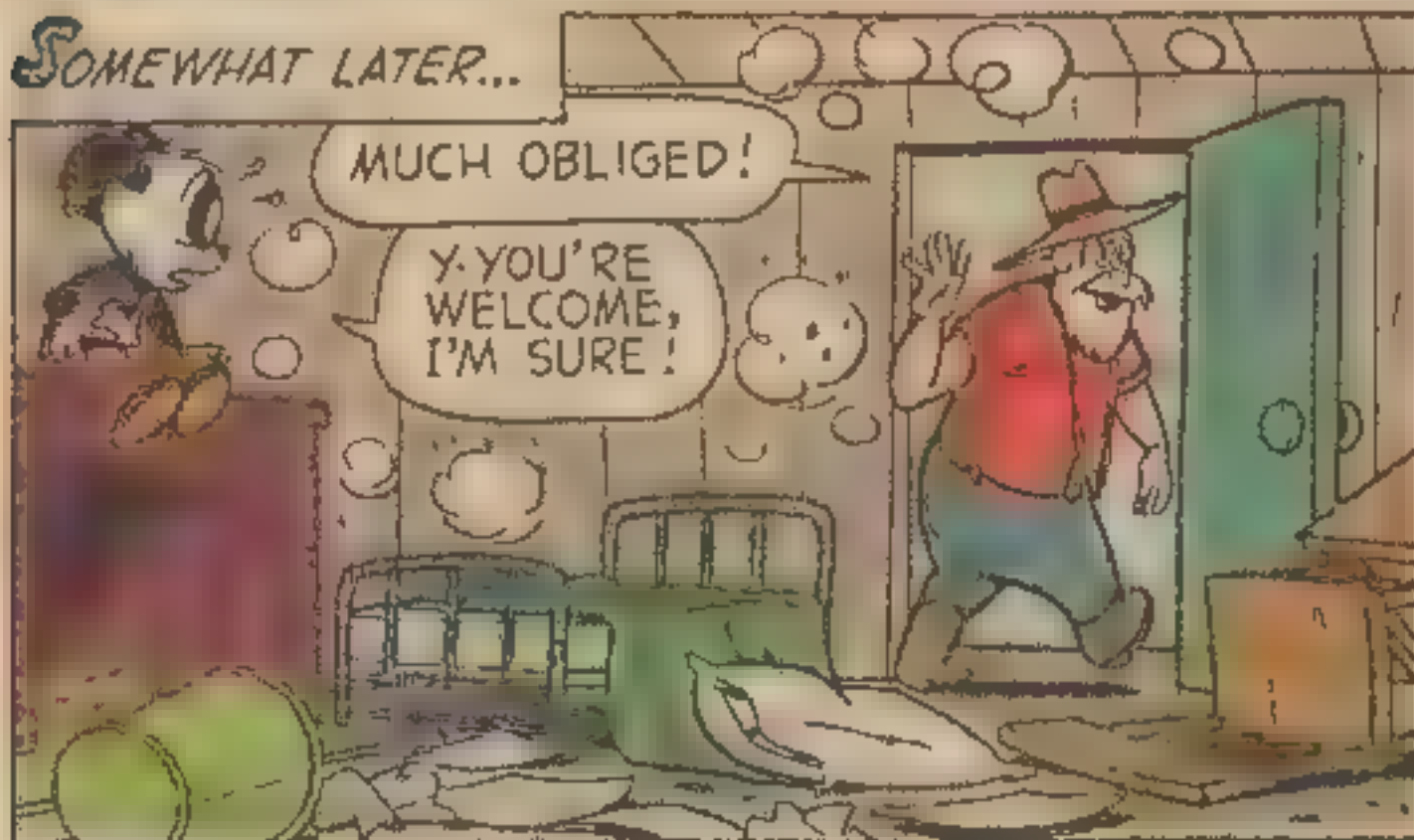
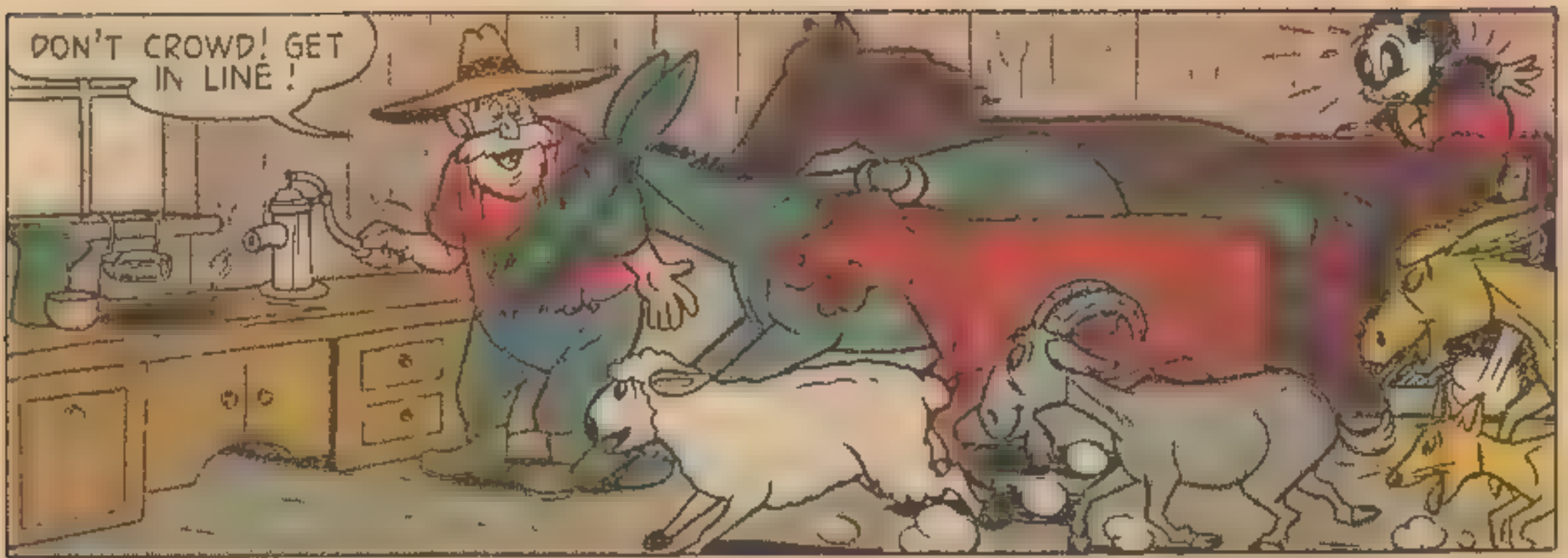
CRASH!

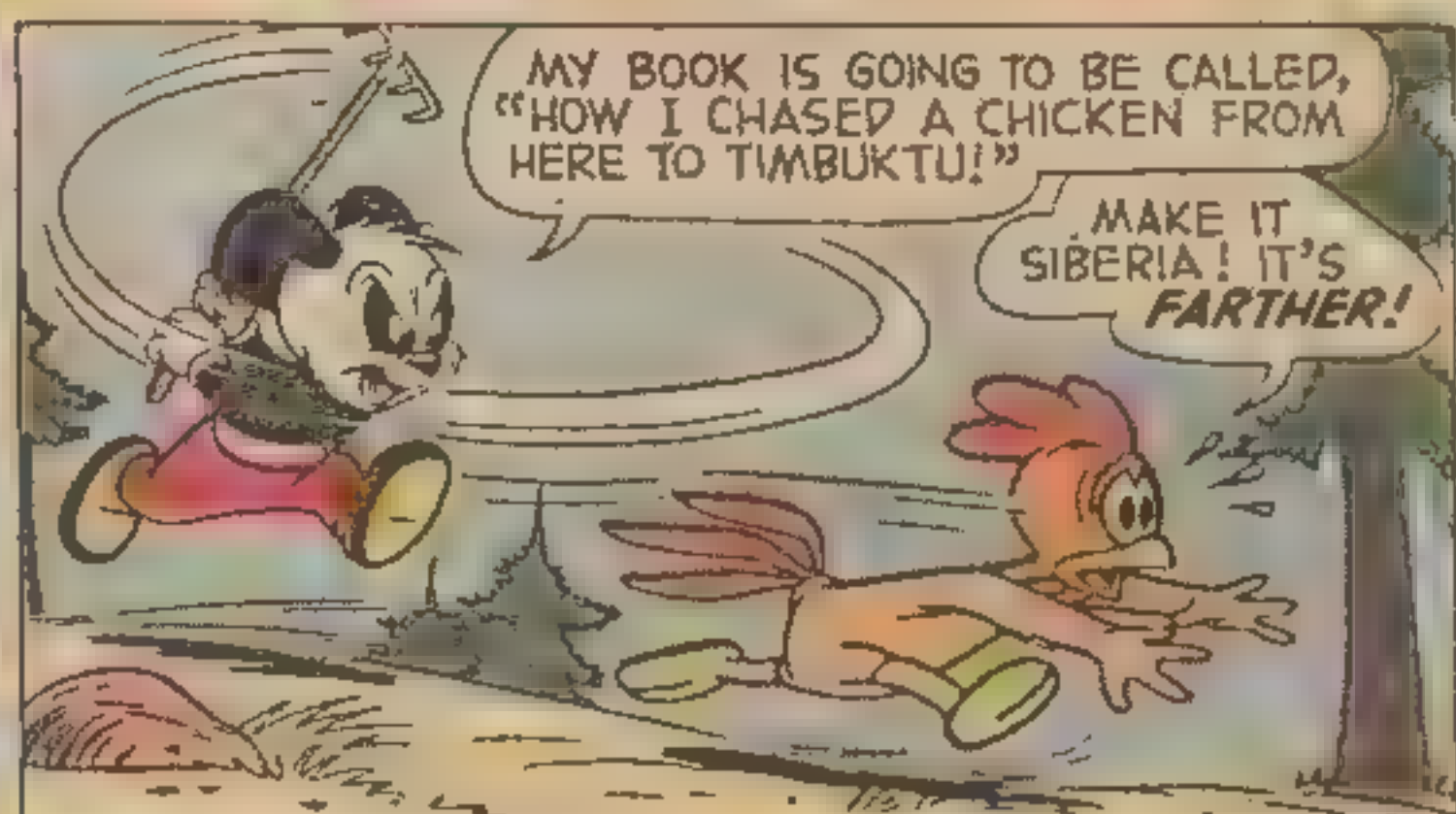
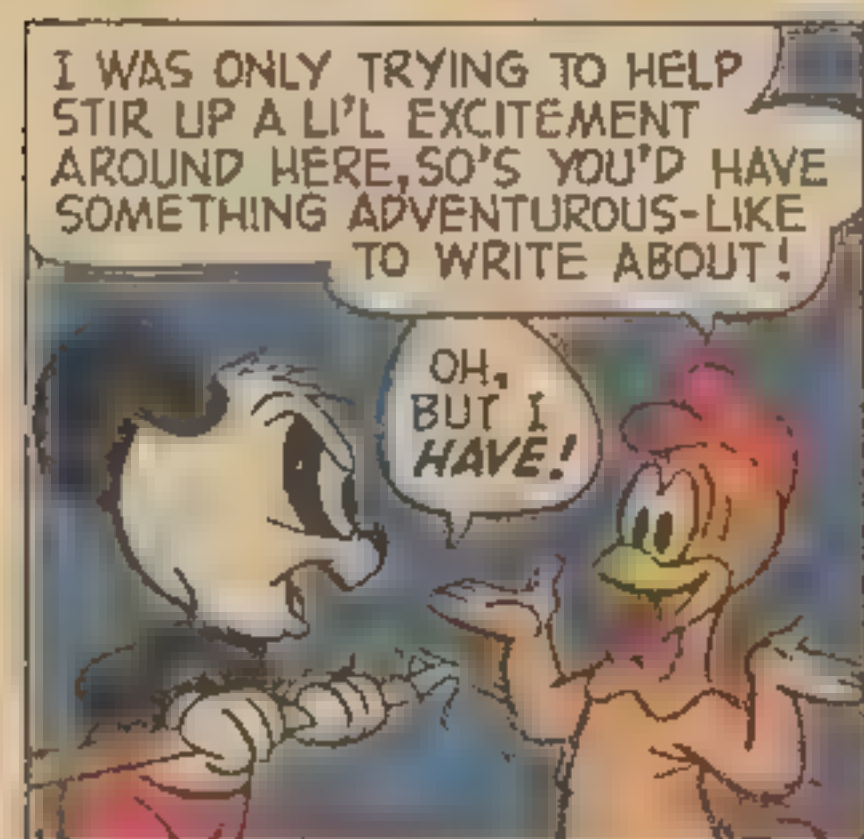
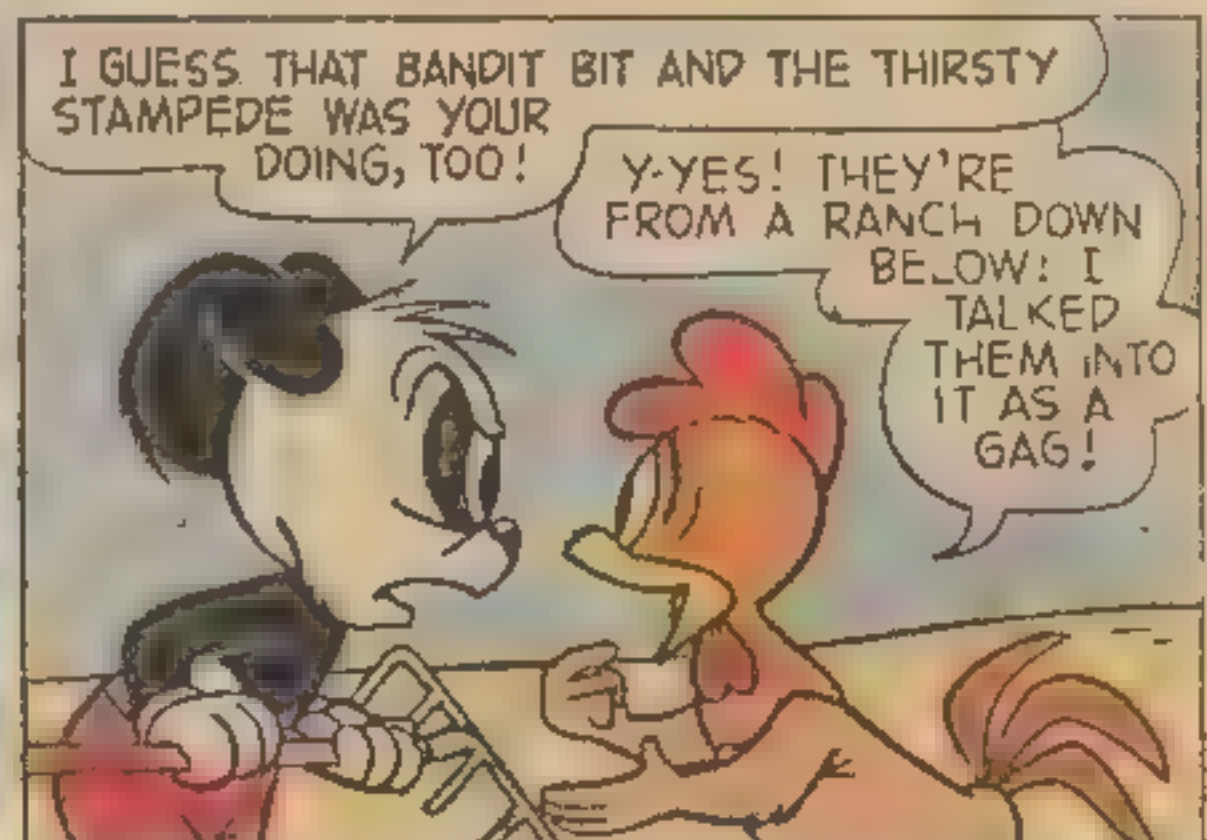
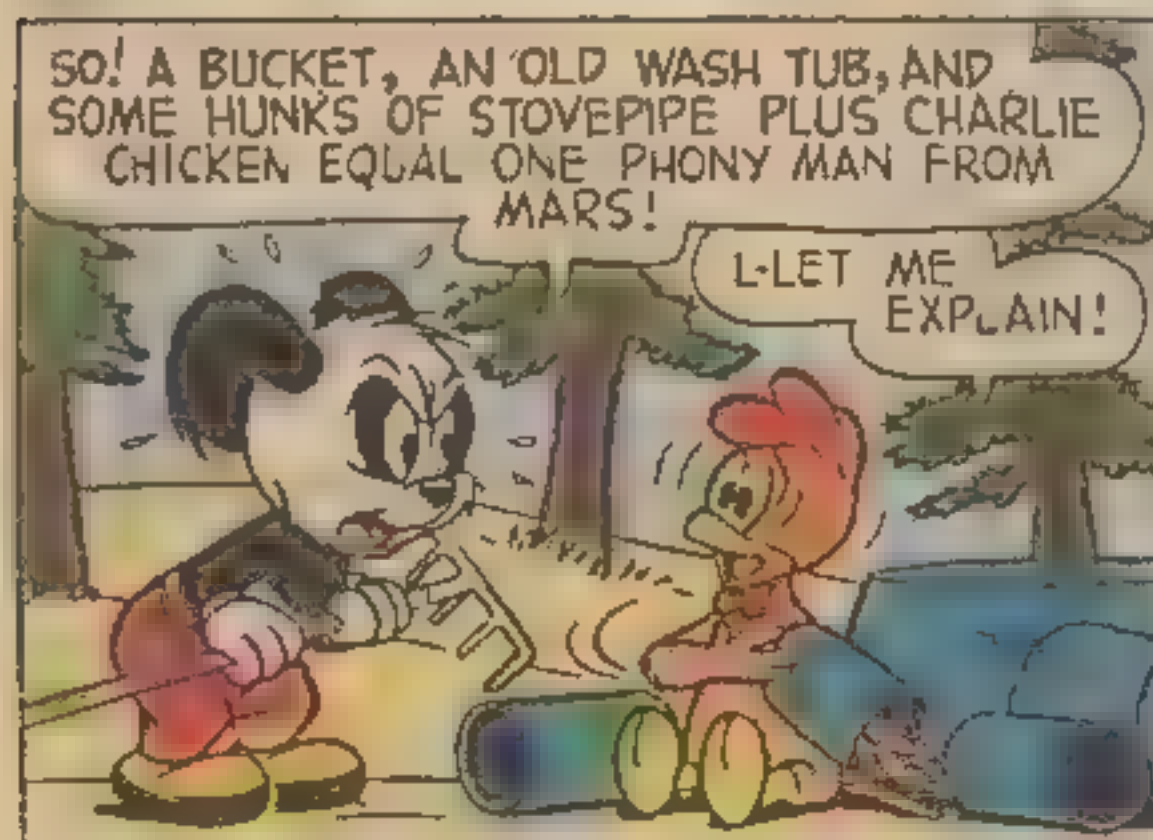
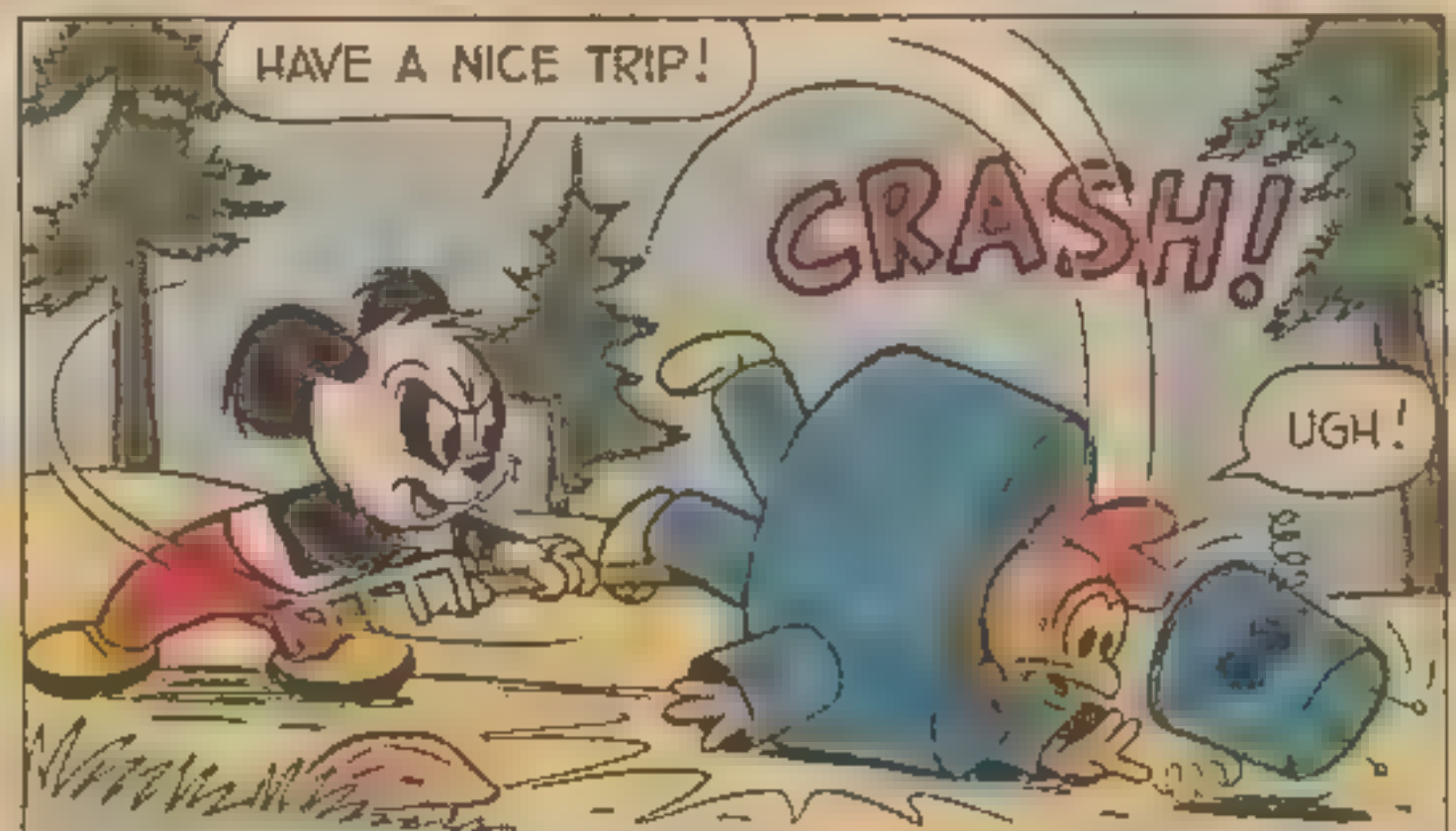
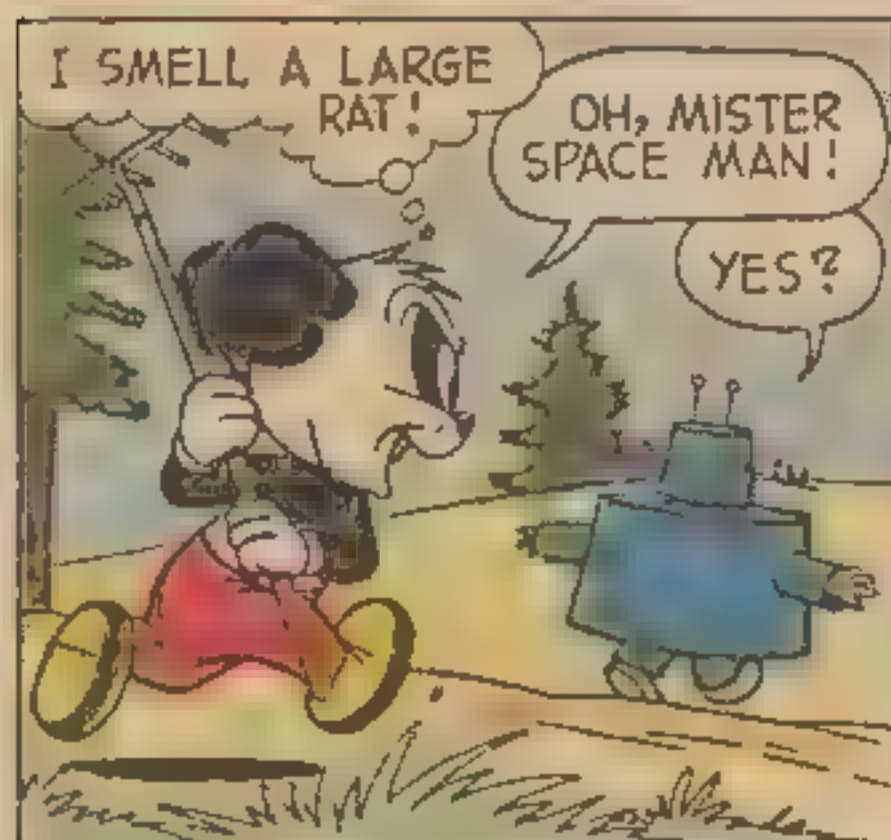
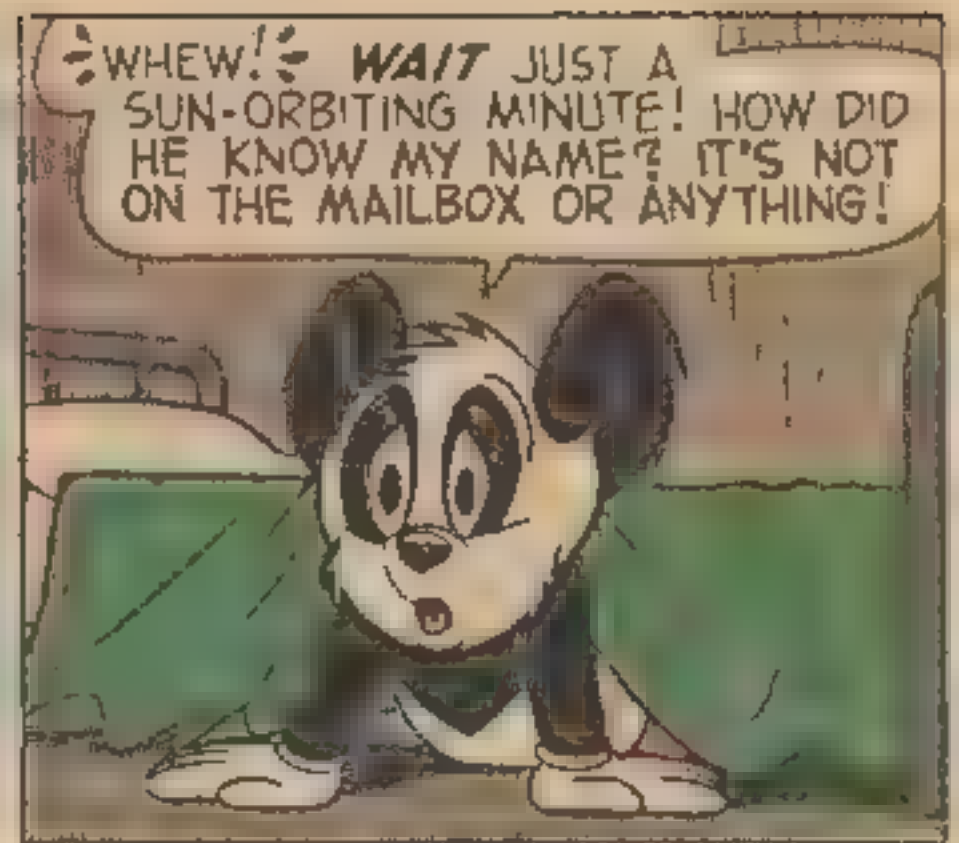
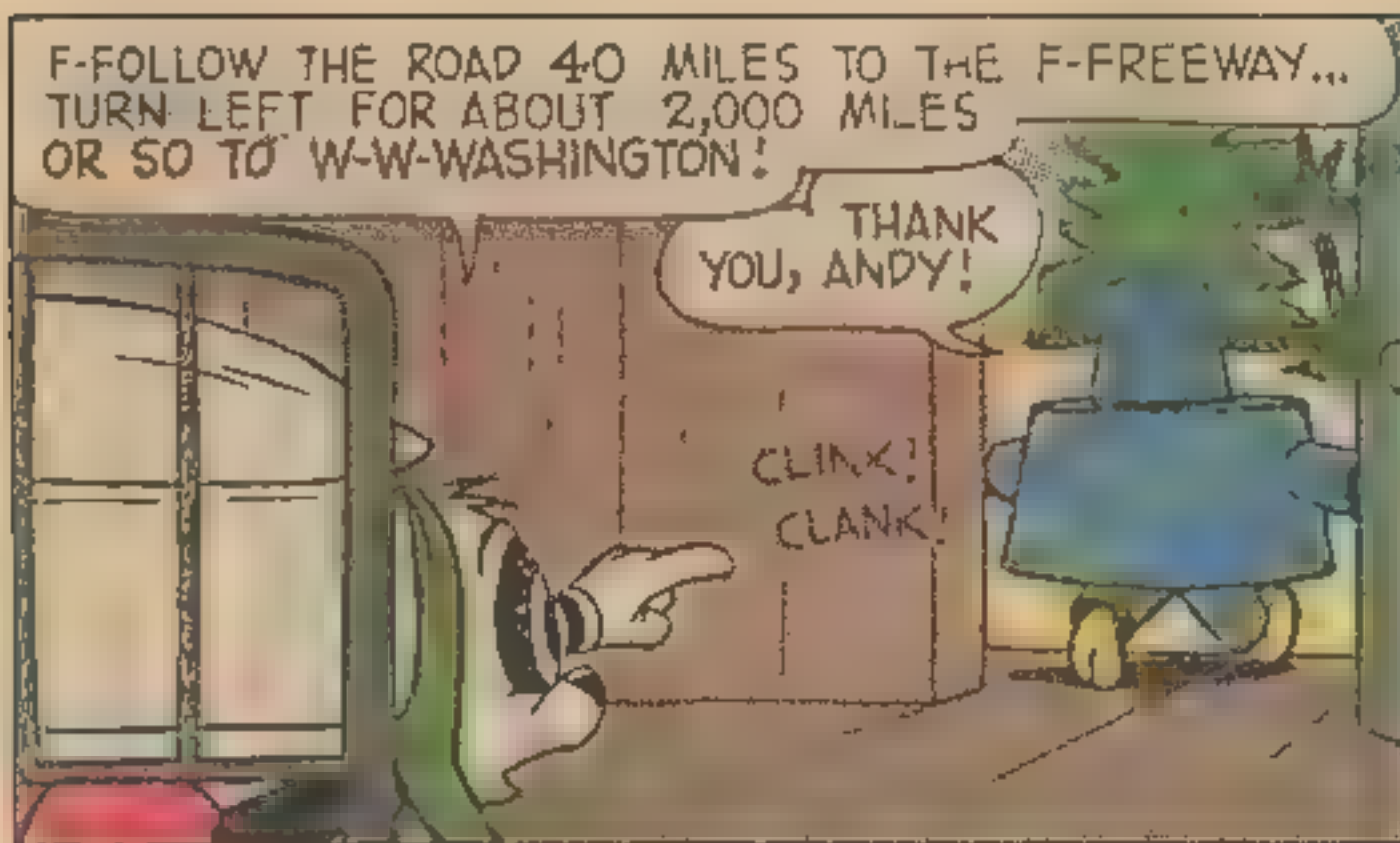


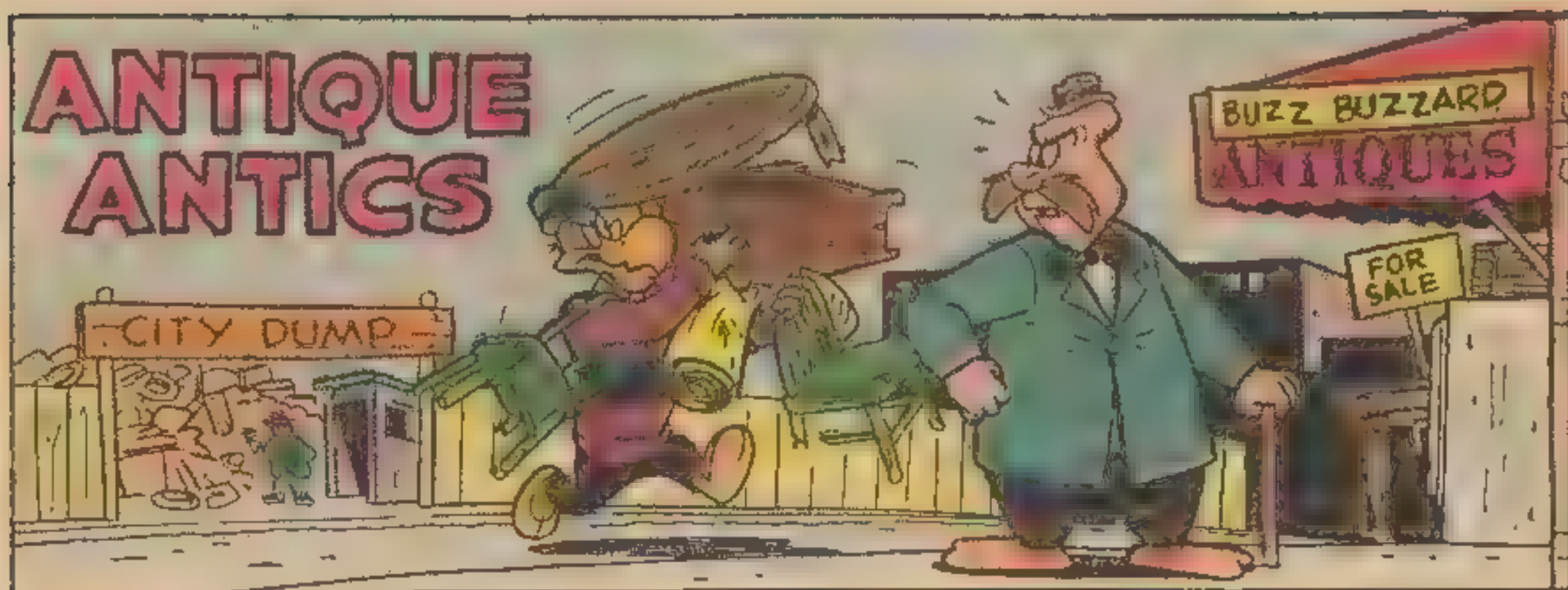


MINUTES LATER...









"Old furniture for sale!" Buzz Buzzard called to the people passing his store one day. "Step inside, folks, and buy some genuine old furniture at bargain prices!"

Wally Walrus stopped in front of the store and eyed the sign on the window suspiciously. "How come that sign says 'Antique-Type Furniture,' Buzz?" he said indignantly. "I happen to know you got that furniture from the city dump, because I saw you getting it."

"Quiet, blabbermouth!" Buzz hissed menacingly. "The sign was already there when I rented the store. I can't help it if people think I'm selling genuine antiques because of it. At least, I'm telling them that I'm selling old furniture, aren't I?"

"Yes, but the people are still not getting what they pay for," Wally sniffed.

With a swift rush and an angry push, Buzz shoved Wally into the street. "Scram, boy! You're crabbing my deal!" he growled.

Wally shuffled off. "It's my civic duty to warn the unsuspecting public of that lout's crafty scheme," he mumbled.

Meanwhile, people were flocking to Buzz to buy his furniture, because they thought they were getting such good bargains.

Buzz was kept busy writing the customers' names and addresses on his salesbook and ringing up the money in the cash register. Soon he was almost sold out.

"Heh-heh!" he giggled under his breath. "People are sure chumps! They believe anything you tell them without checking up on the real truth."

Just then Buzz's ears perked up as he overheard two customers talking.

"Yes," one of them was saying, "and in this city is an old table or chair worth one thousand dollars in cash. The money's in an

envelope that an eccentric millionaire hid somewhere inside. The furniture later got thrown away by mistake."

"Yes, I heard that," the other customer nodded. "And the furniture was hauled off to the city dump on Tuesday."

"Erks!" Buzz gulped. "That's the same day I was there picking up all the old furniture I could find!"

Buzz quickly checked over the remaining furniture that was in the store.

"It's not here," he wailed. "That means I've probably sold the article with the money hidden in it to one of the suckers who was in here today."

Buzz hastily closed up shop, and, taking the salesbook with his customers' addresses with him, set out to buy back all the furniture he had just sold.

"I'll get it back by admitting it was all a trick and telling them that the furniture's just junk," he vowed.

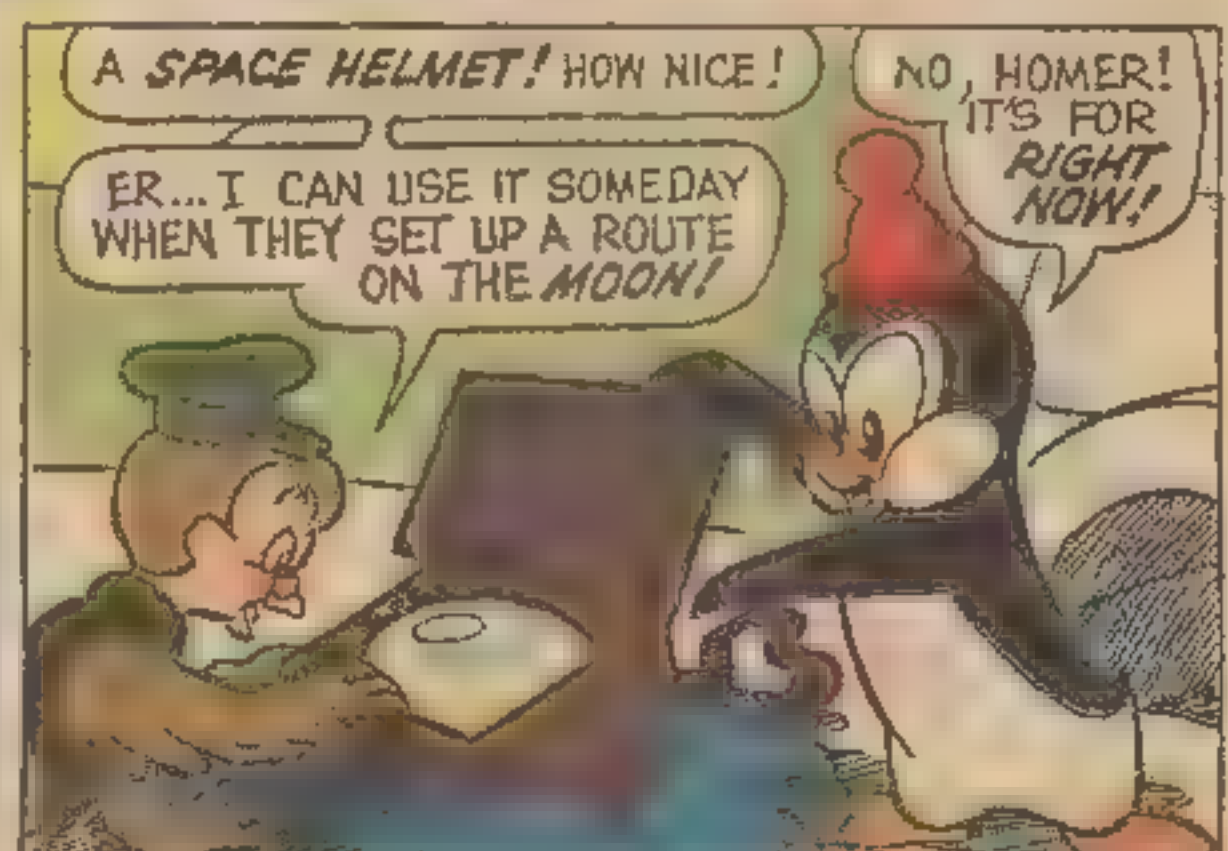
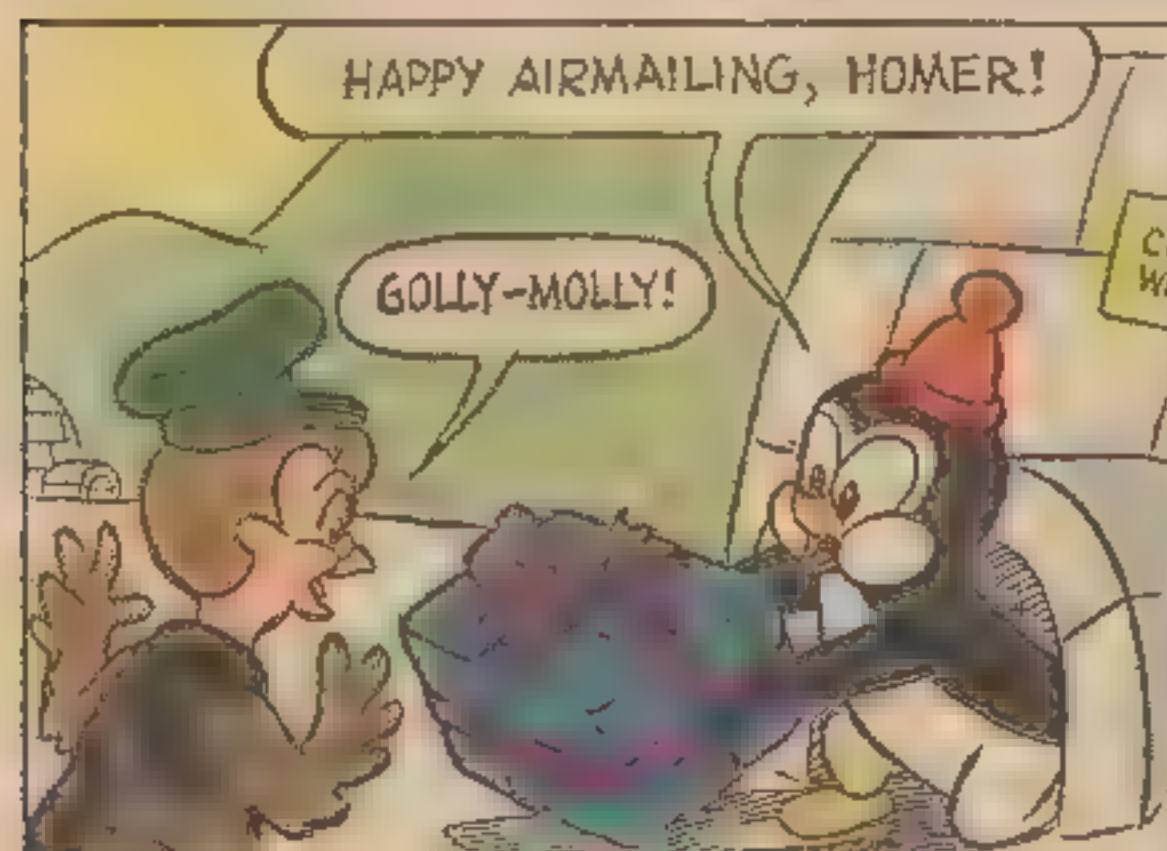
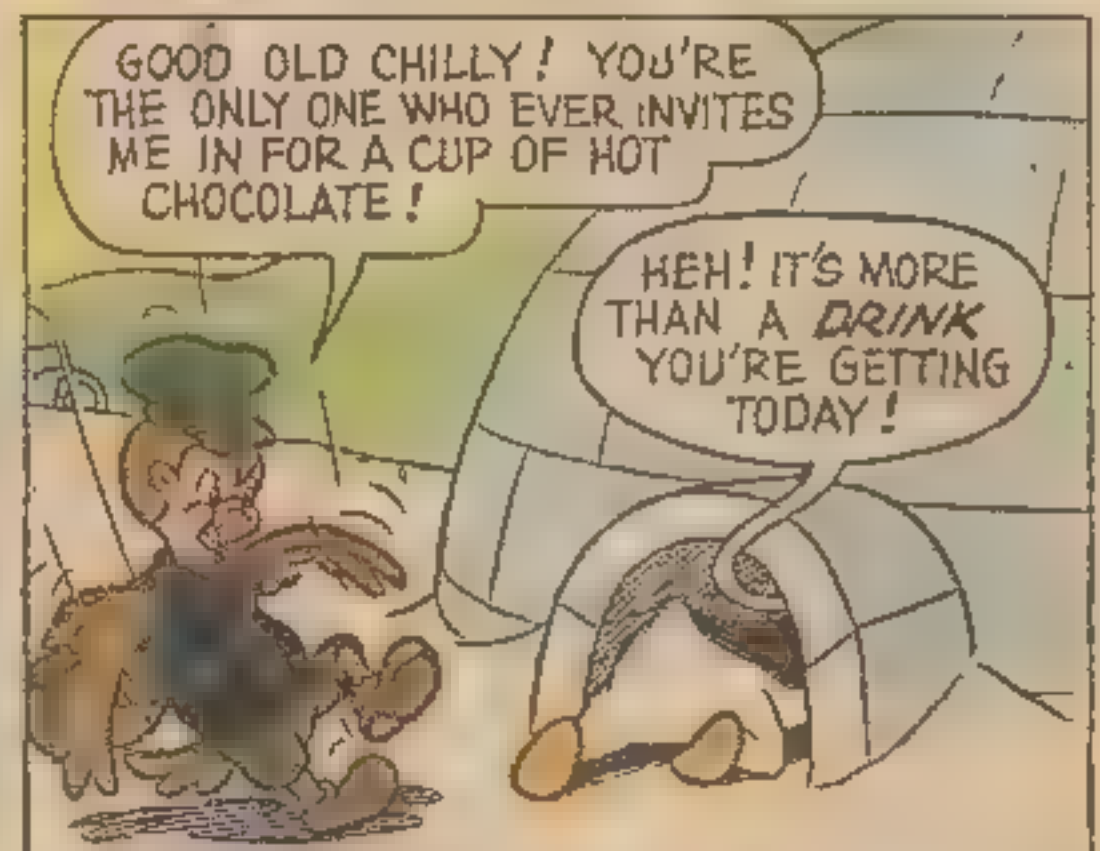
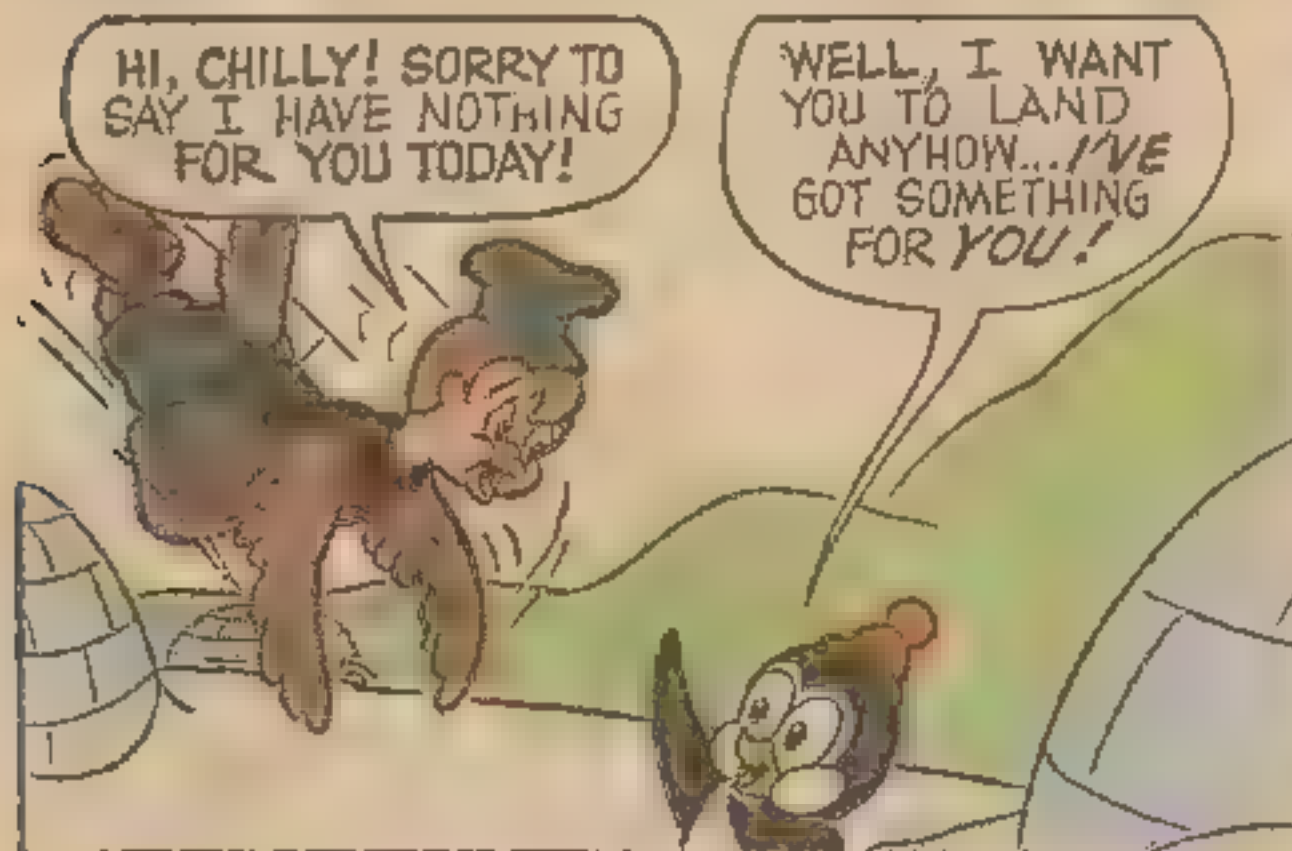
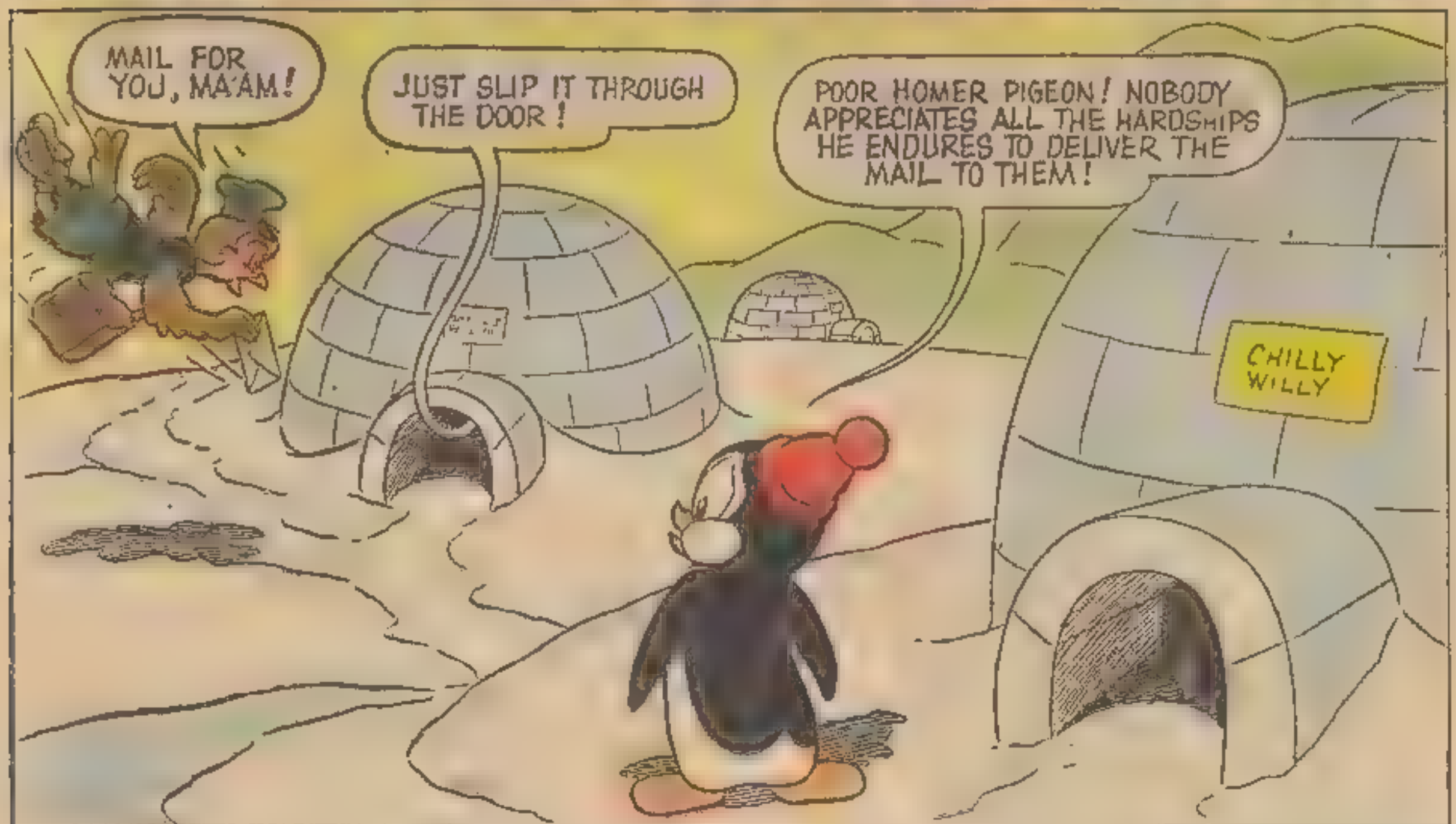
Many weary hours and several angry clouts on the head later, Buzz made the final trip back to the store, carrying the last piece of furniture he had sold and bought back again. "Now I can search it all to see which one has the money," he sighed.

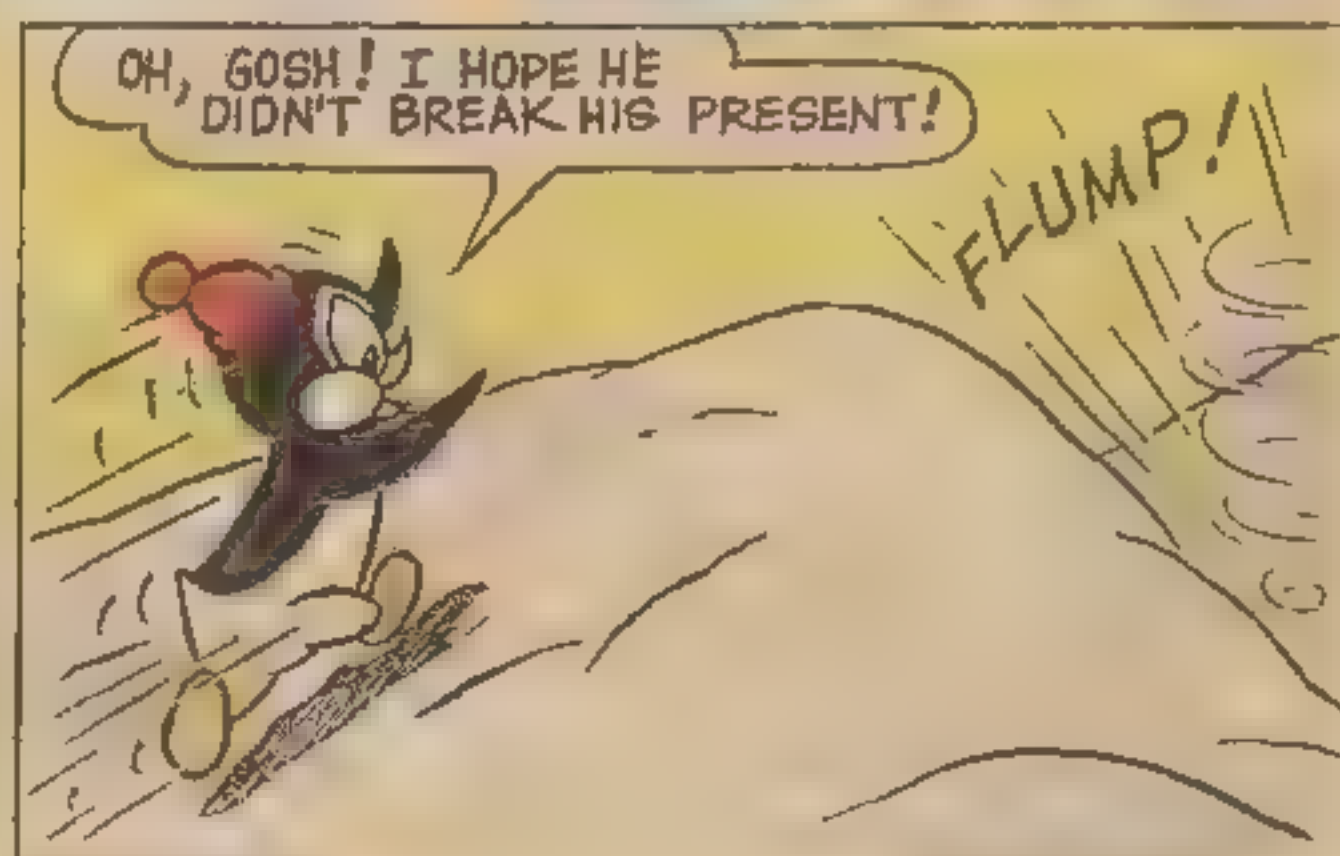
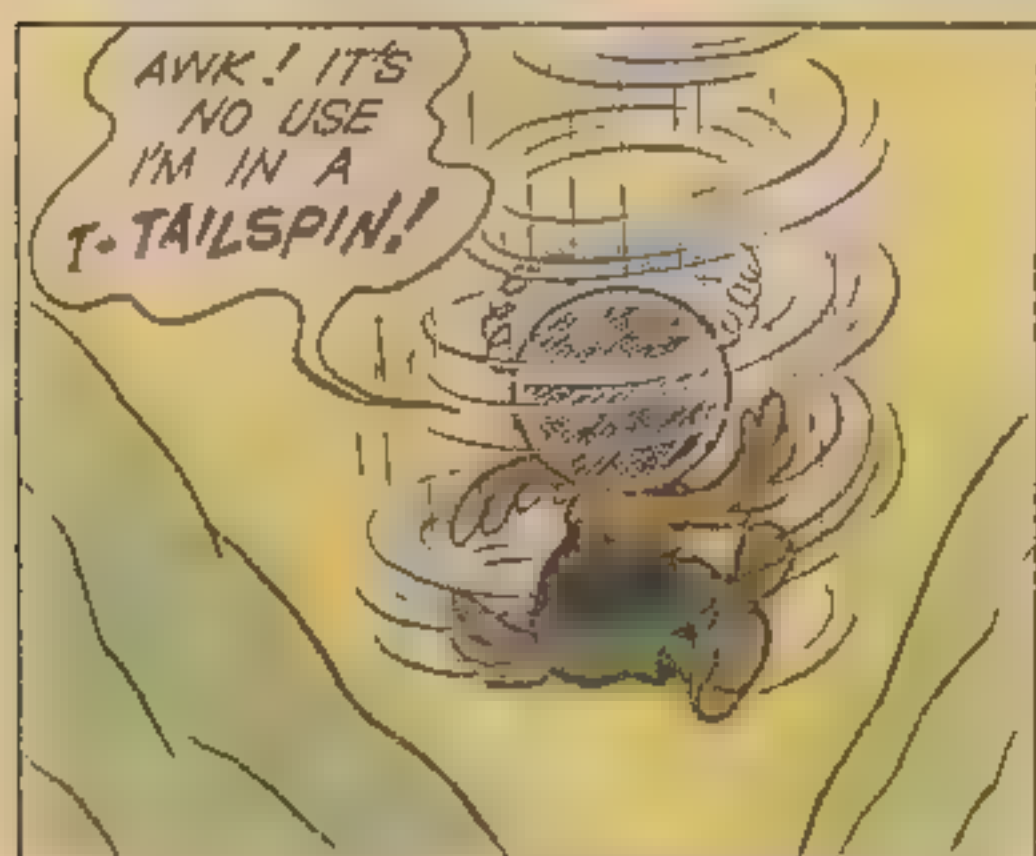
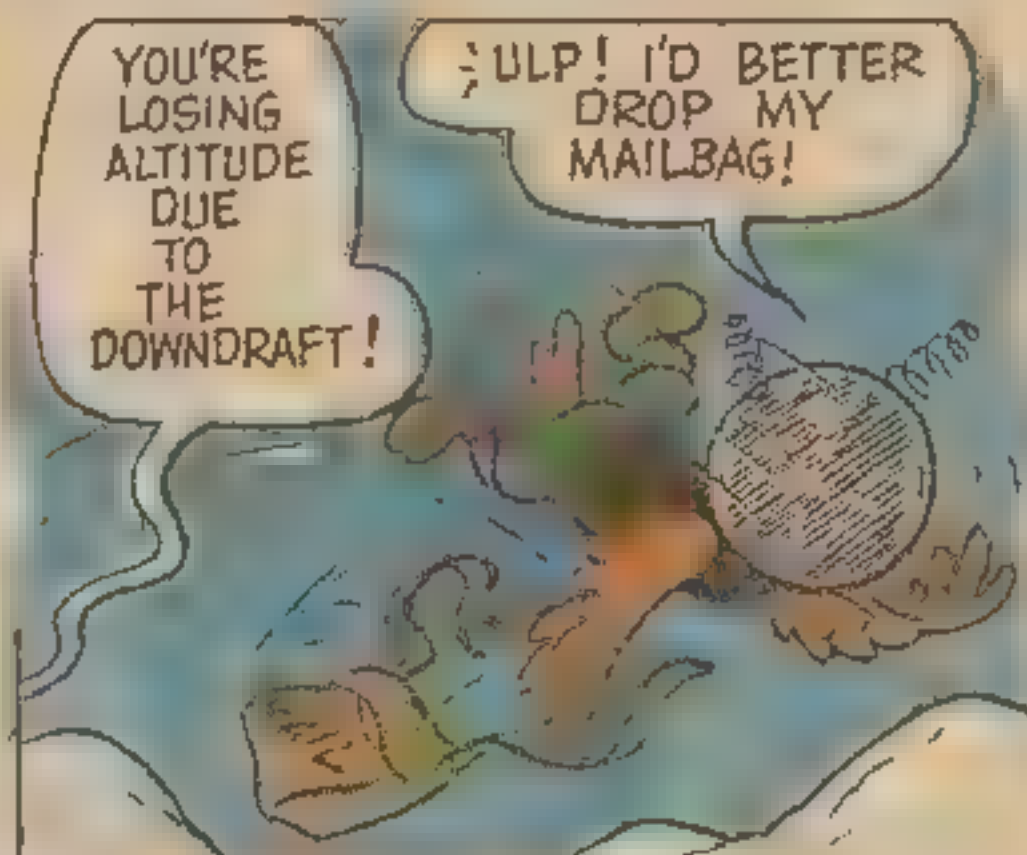
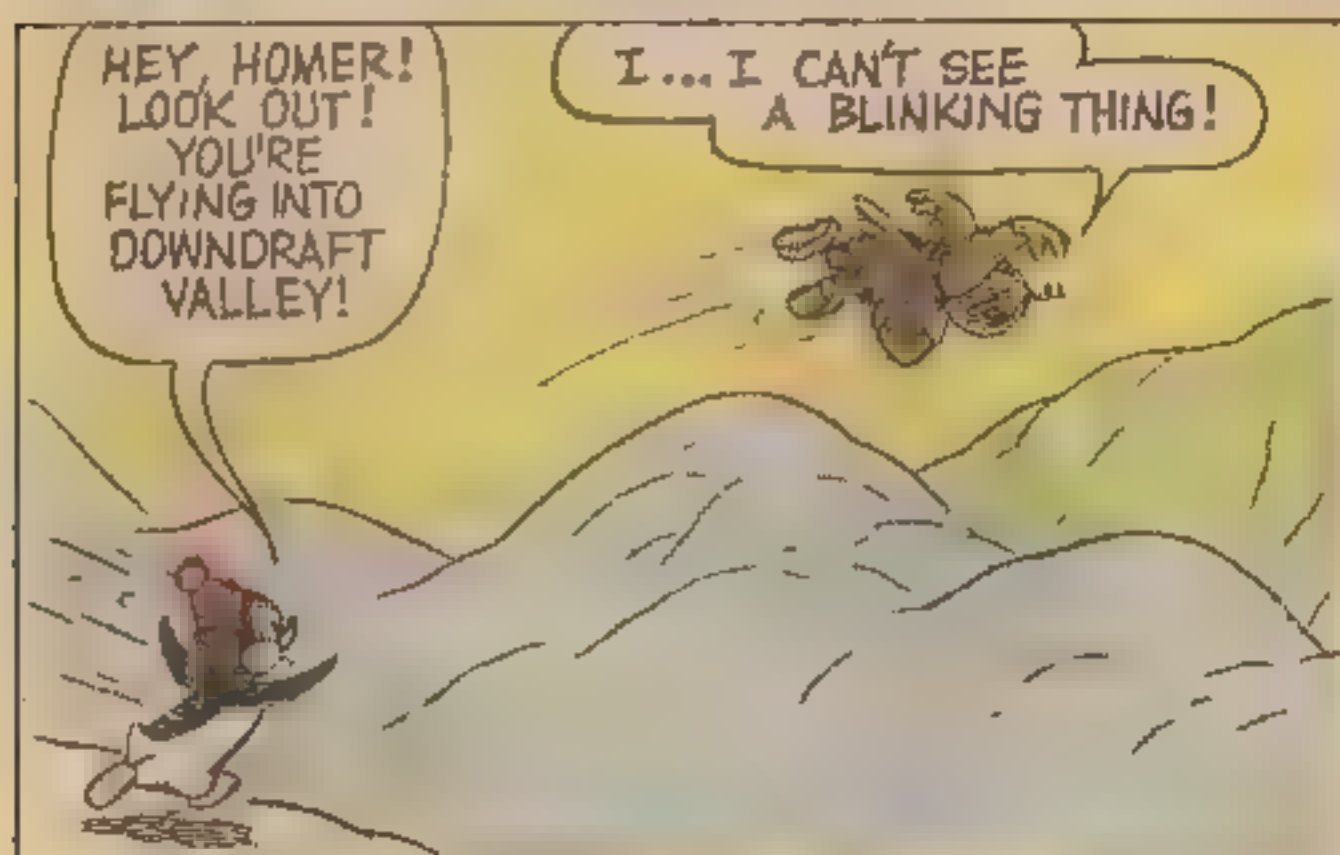
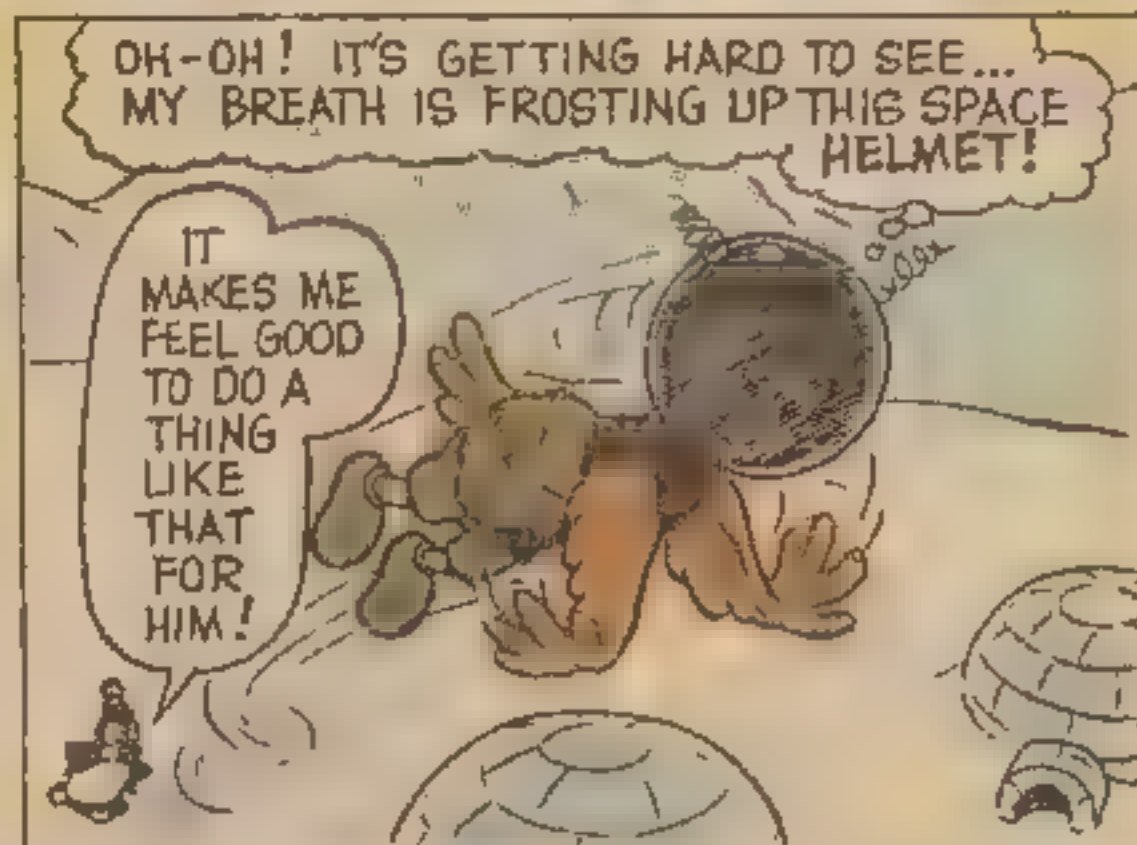
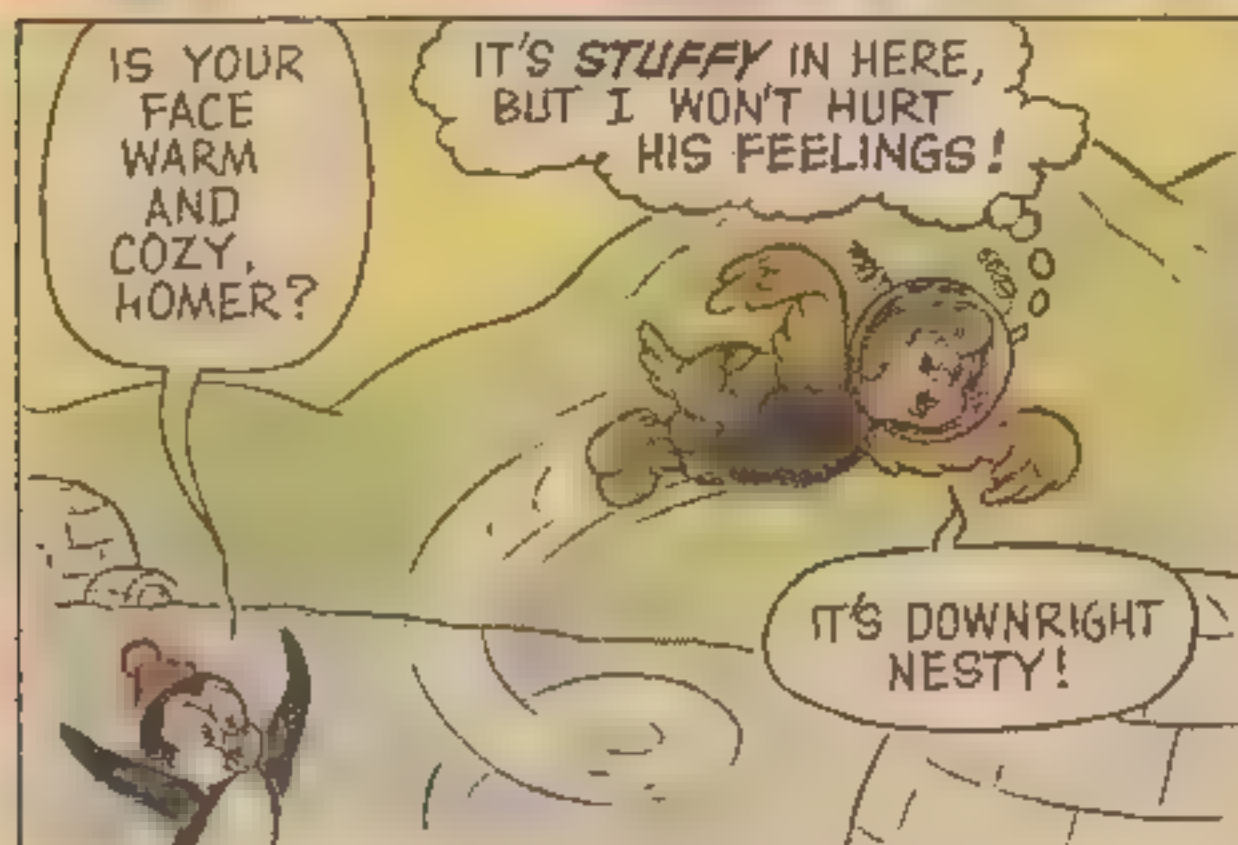
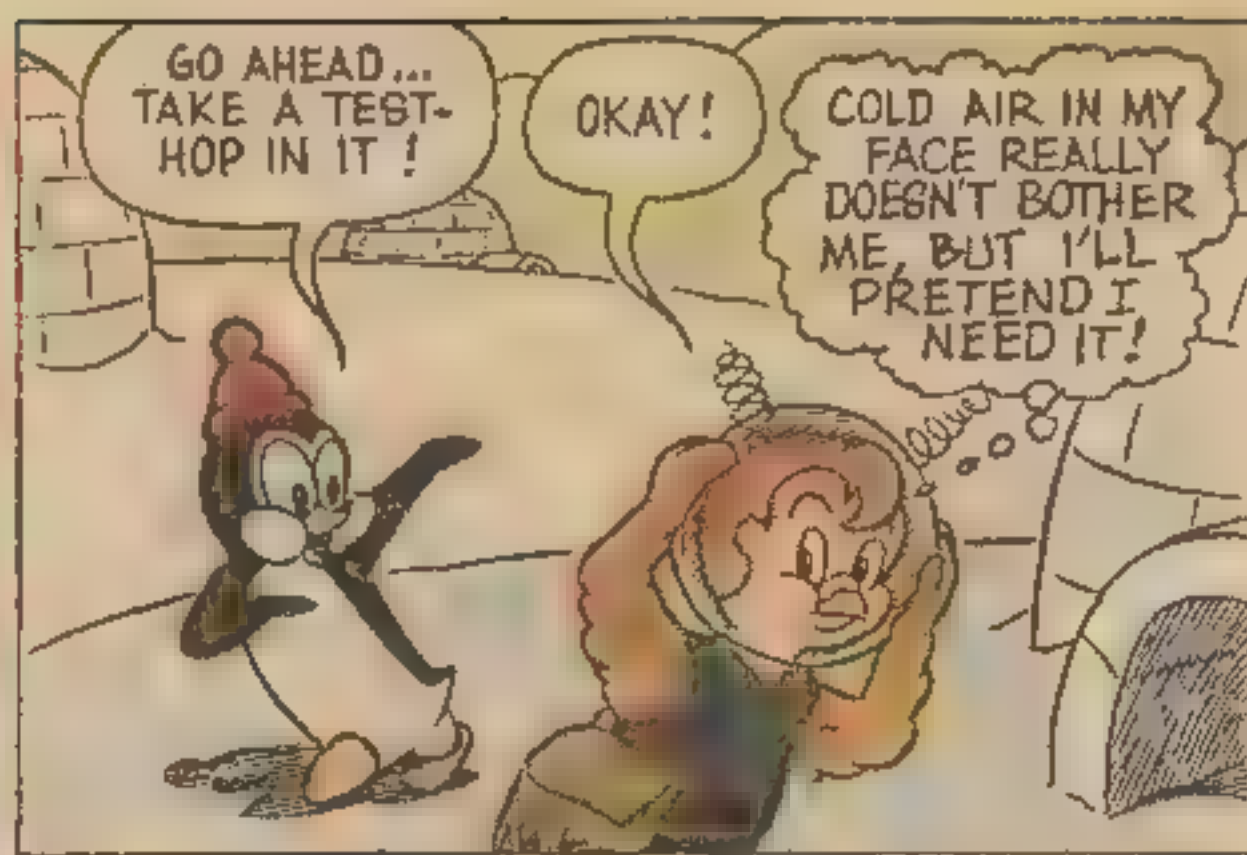
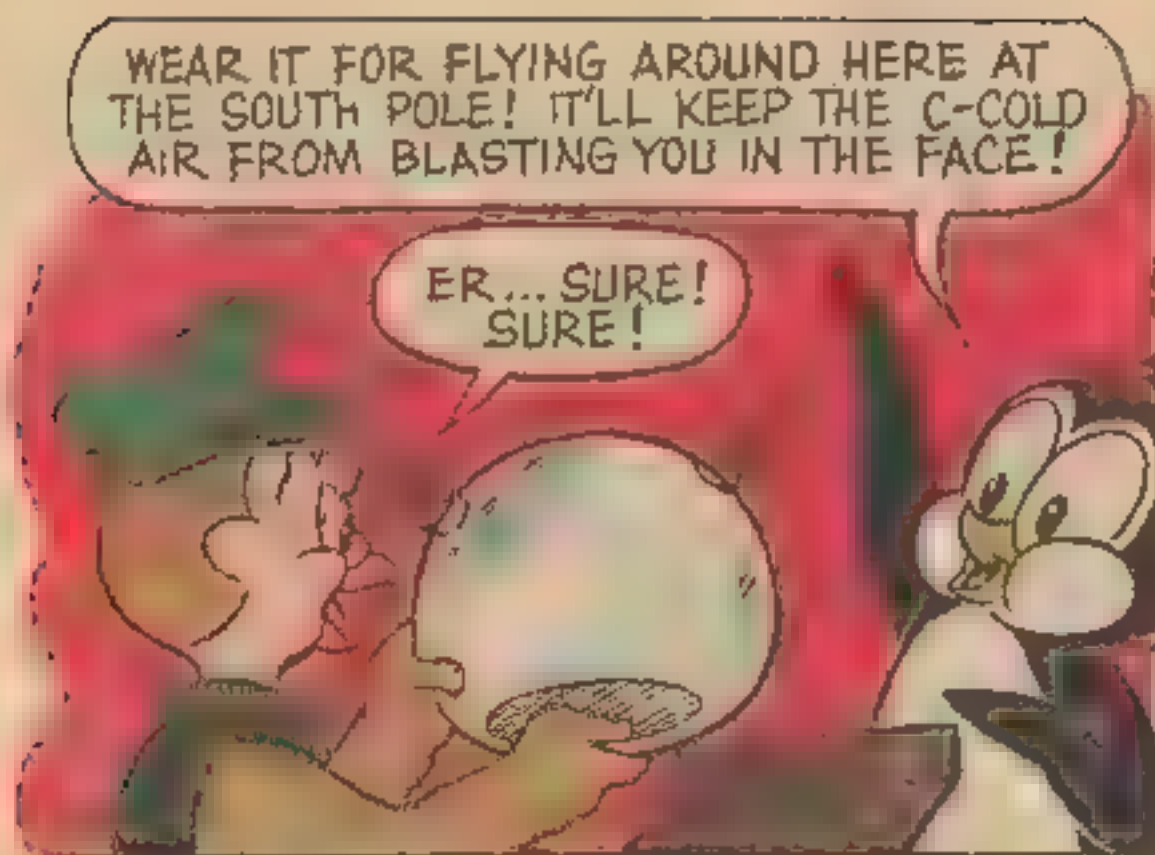
"Oh, that won't be necessary," Wally Walrus spoke up from the doorway. "You won't find any money. Those customers you heard talking were actor friends of mine, following my instructions. I knew you'd react in your own greedy fashion!"

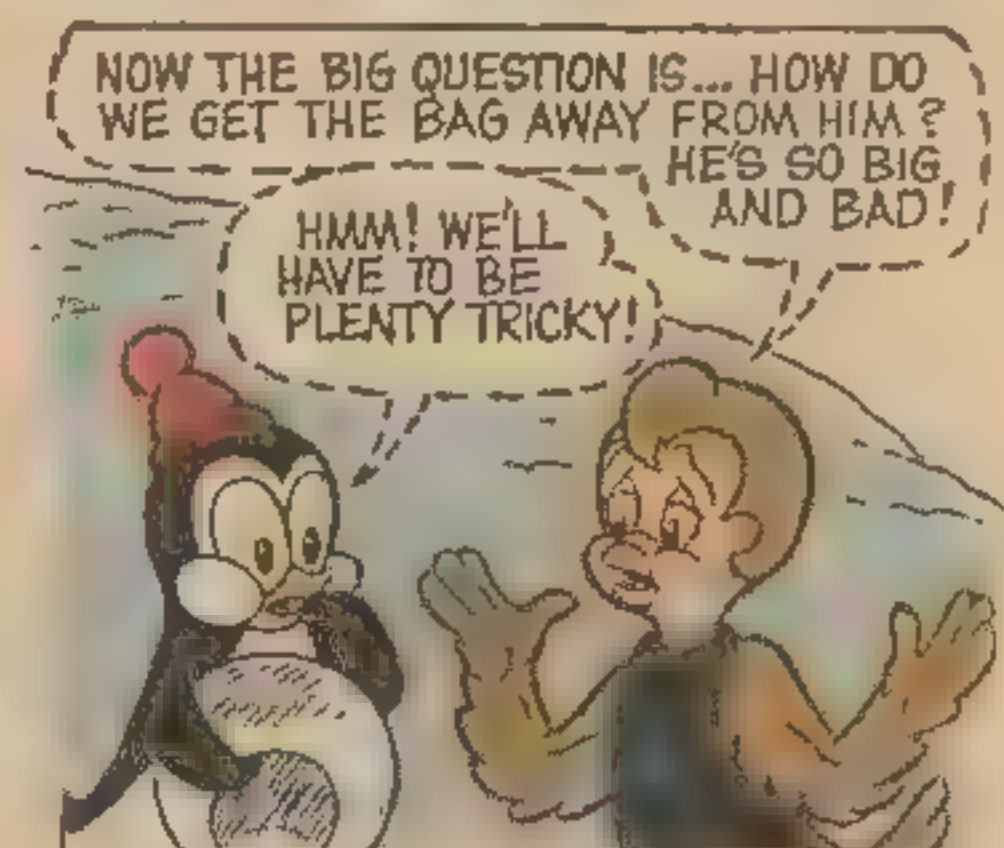
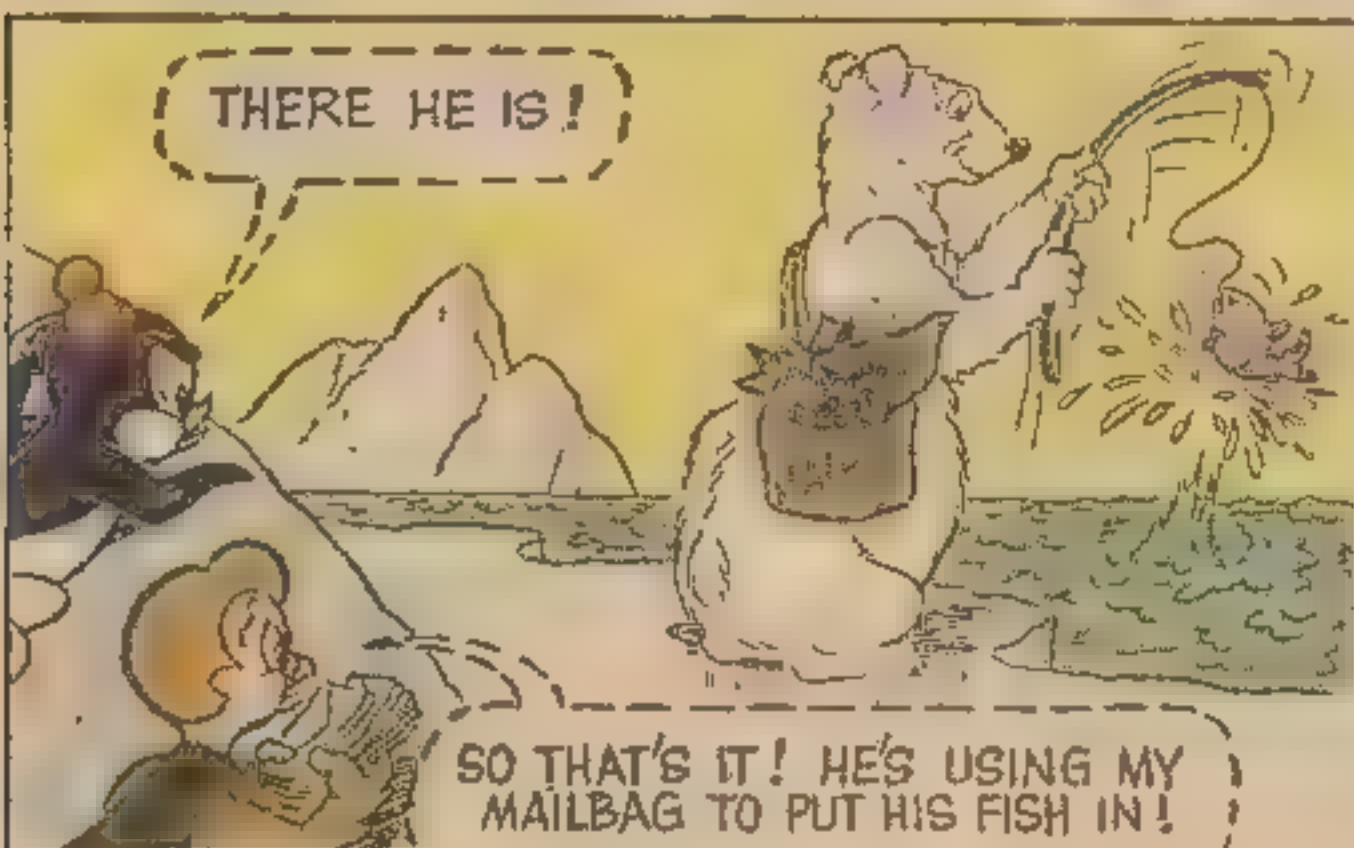
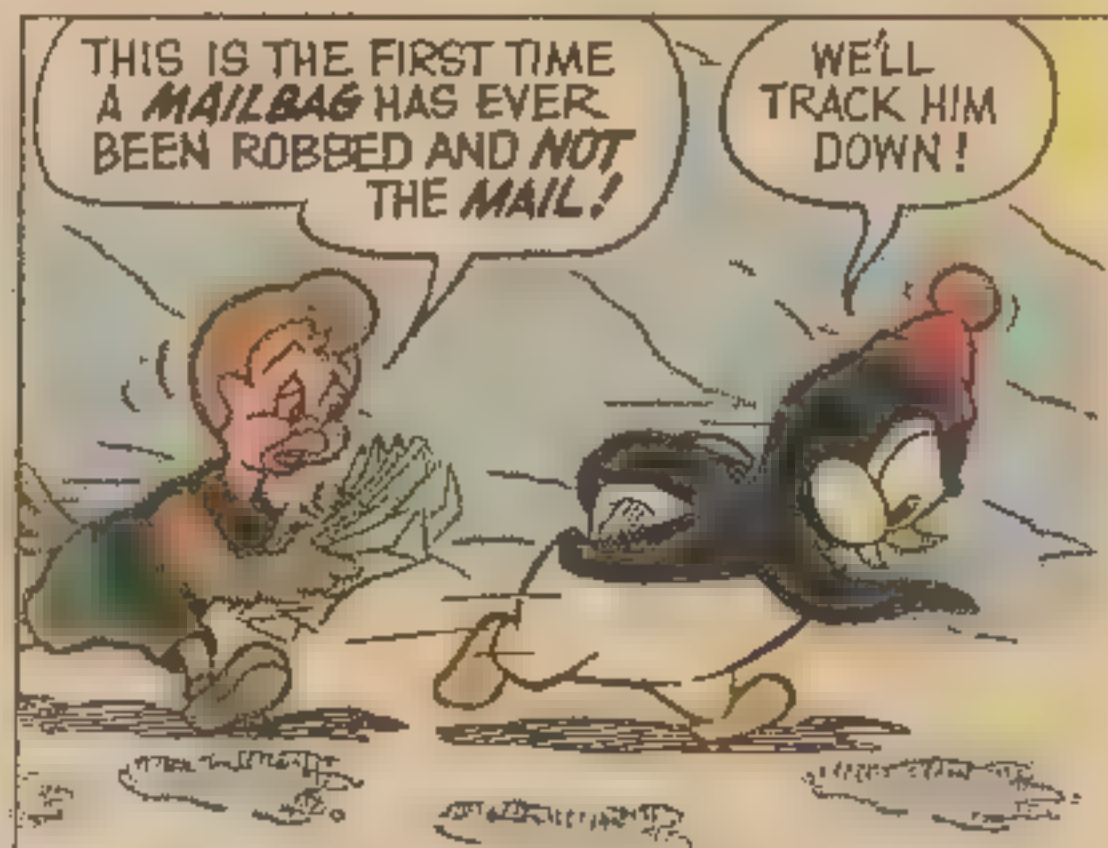
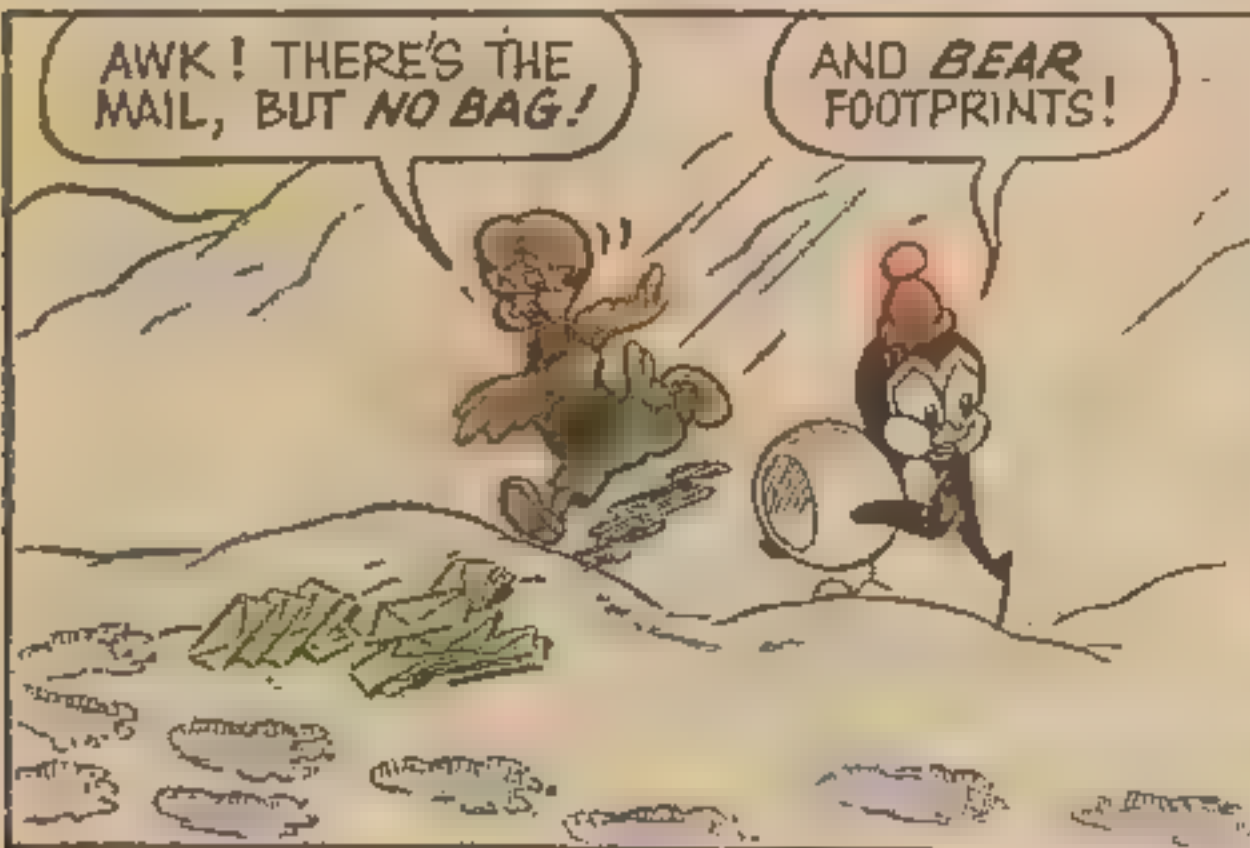
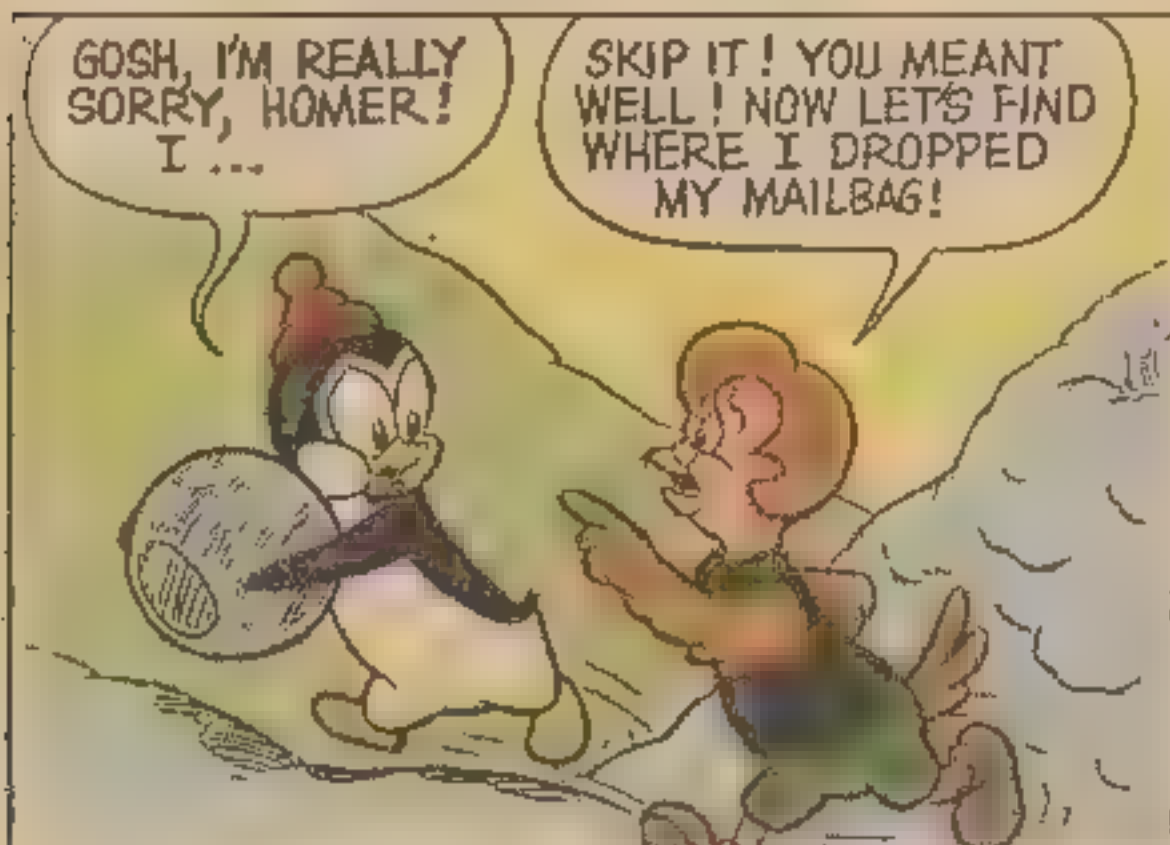
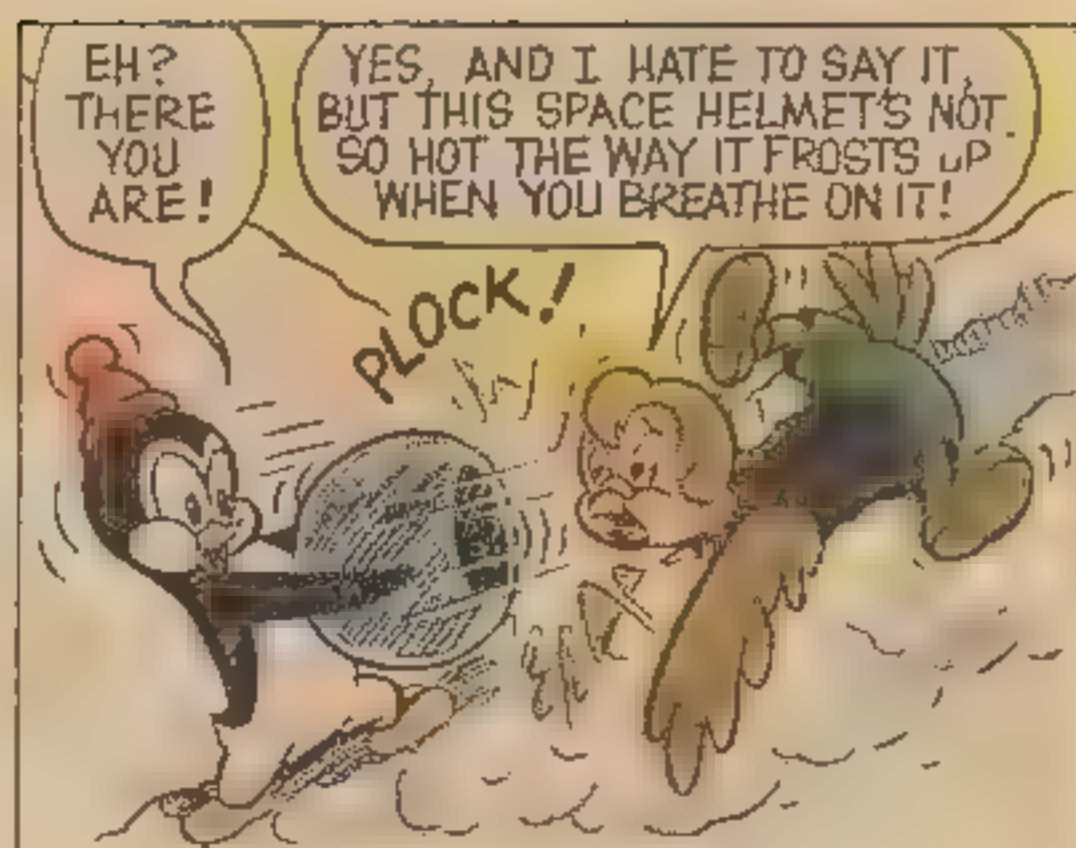
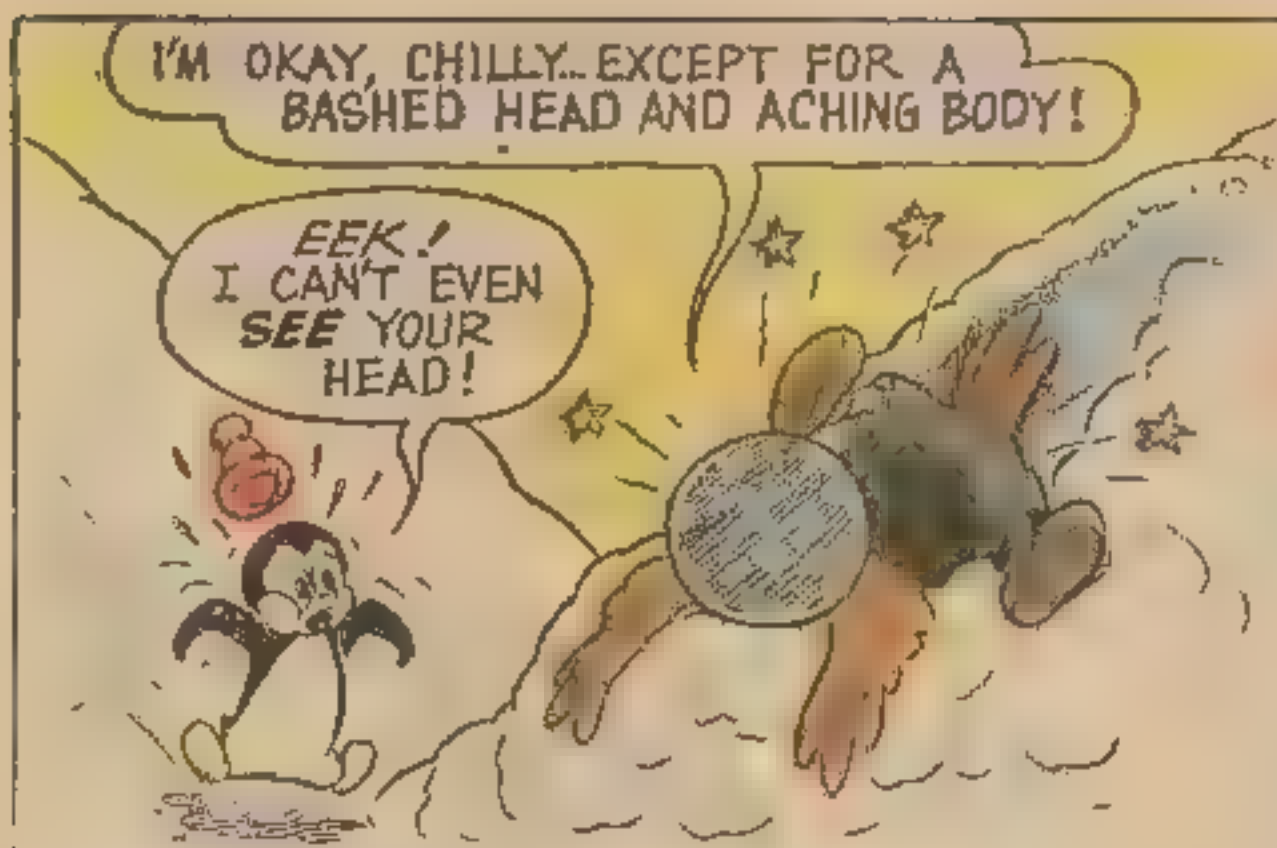
"I've been outtricked and outswindled!" Buzz howled with rage.

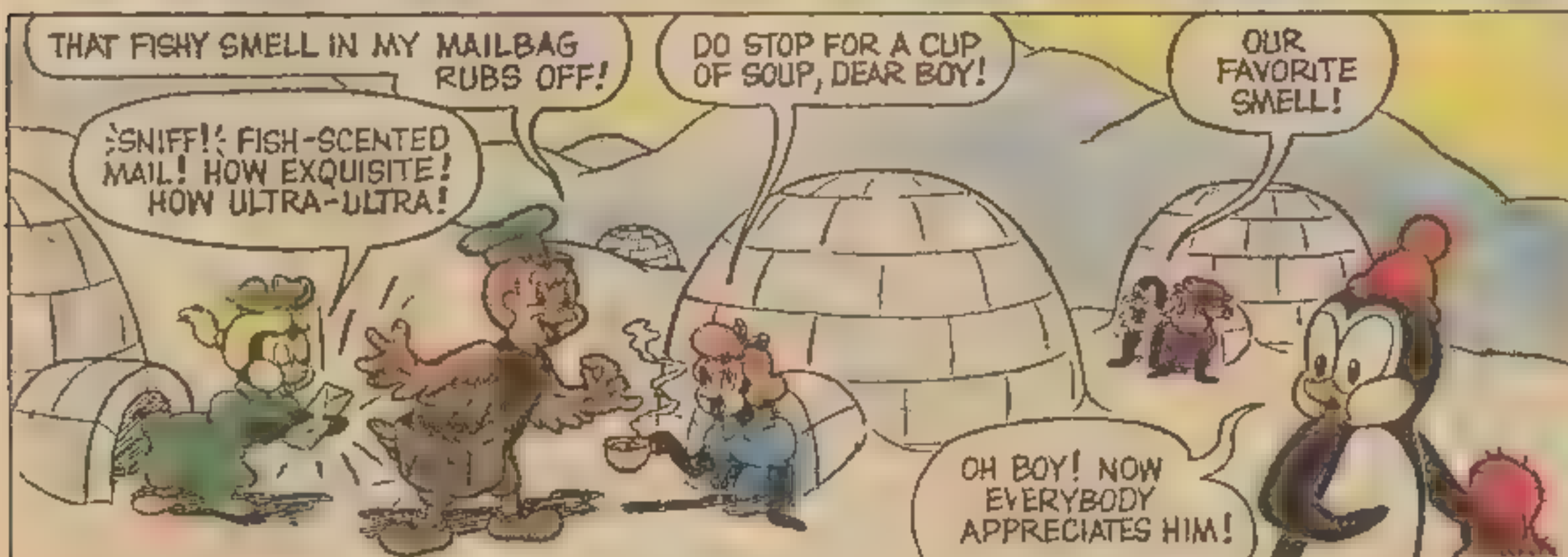
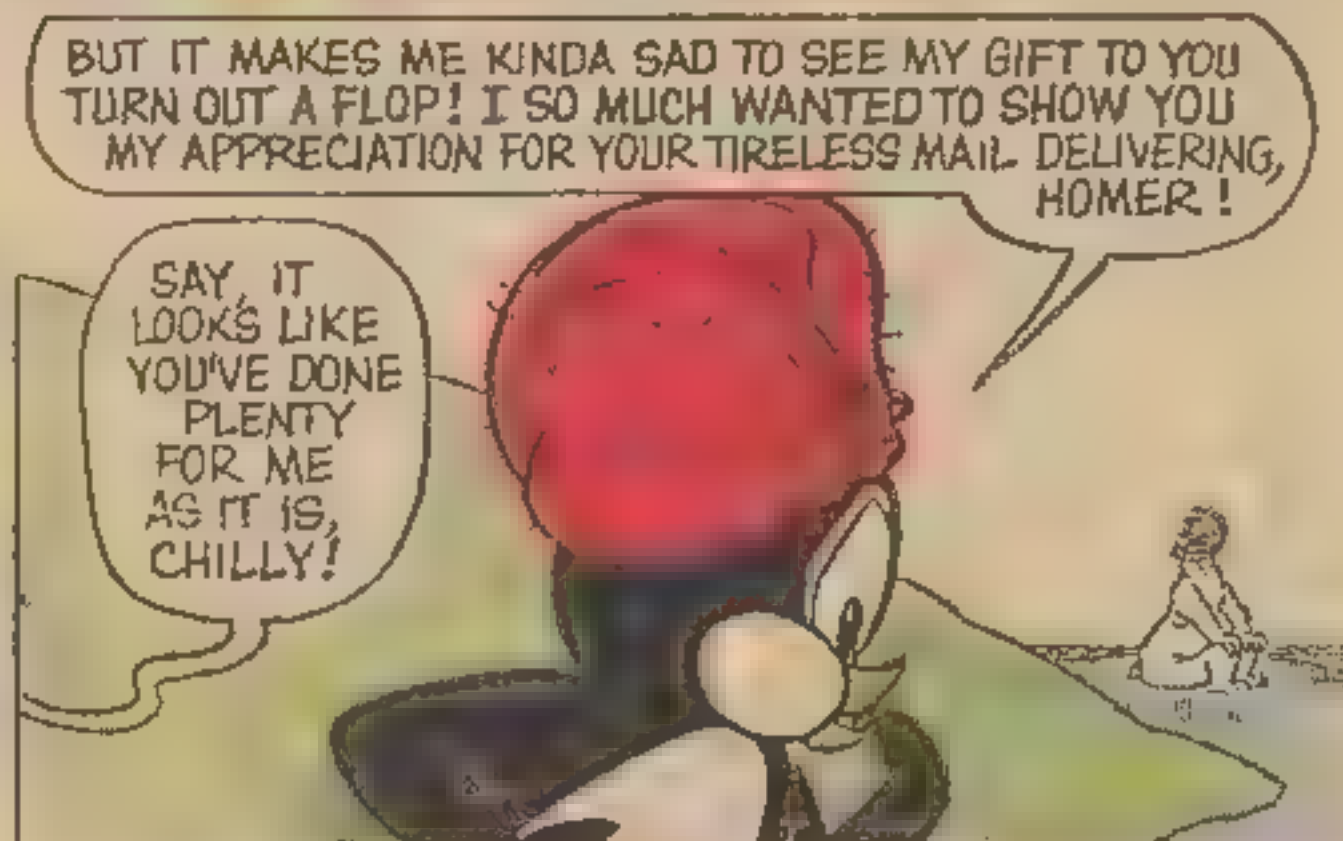
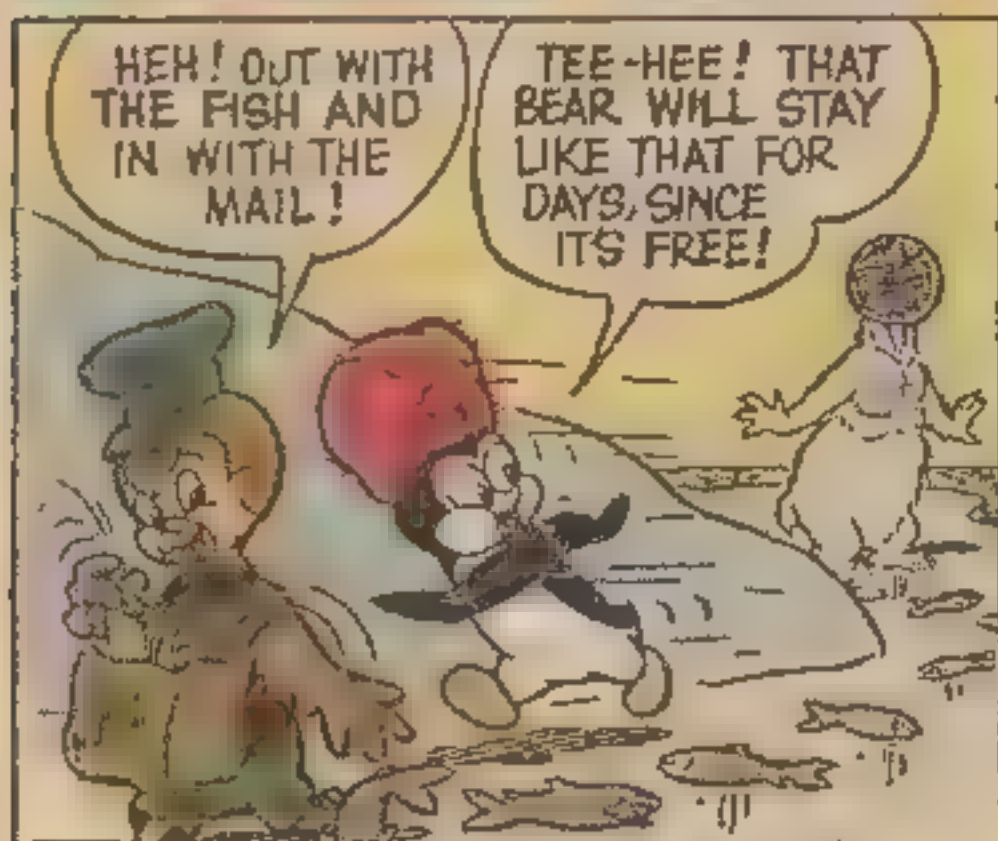
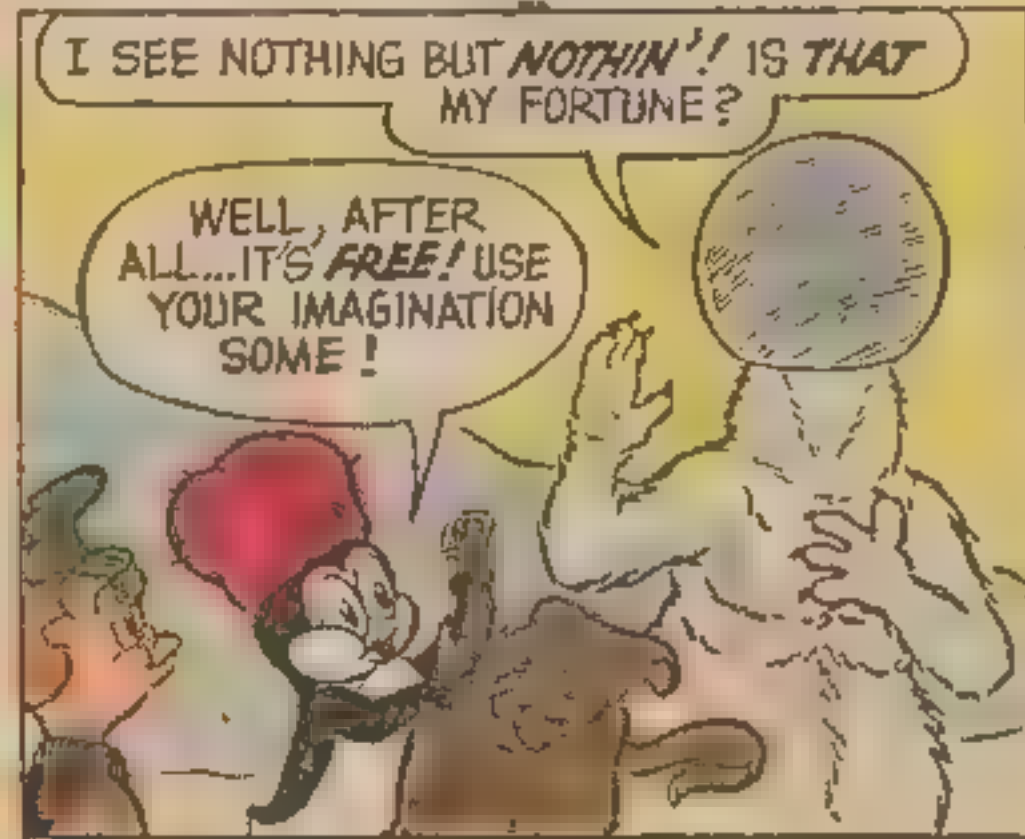
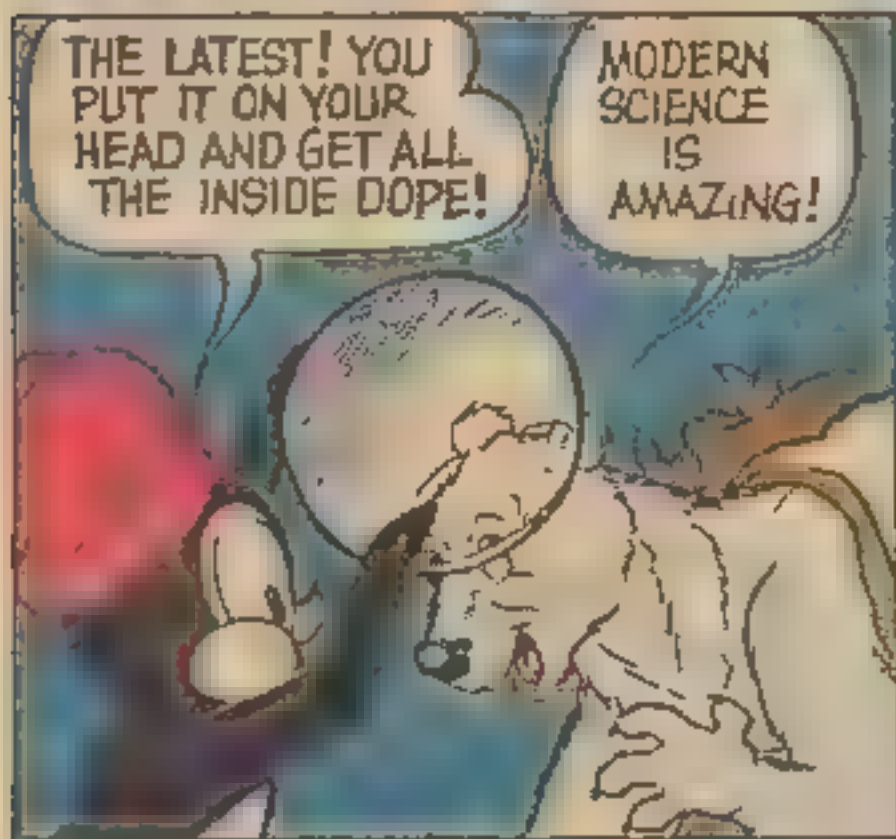
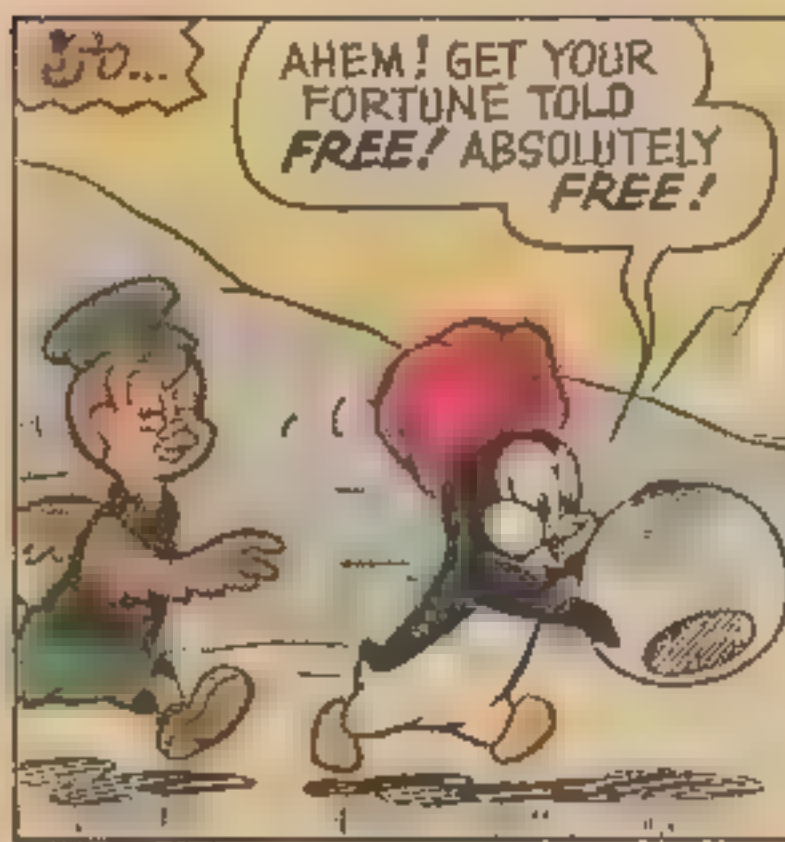
"That's what you get for being so crafty," Wally snickered triumphantly. "I guess when you're caught at your own game, it makes you the biggest chump of all!"

Walter Lantz **CHILLY WILLY**
RURAL FREEZE DELIVERY









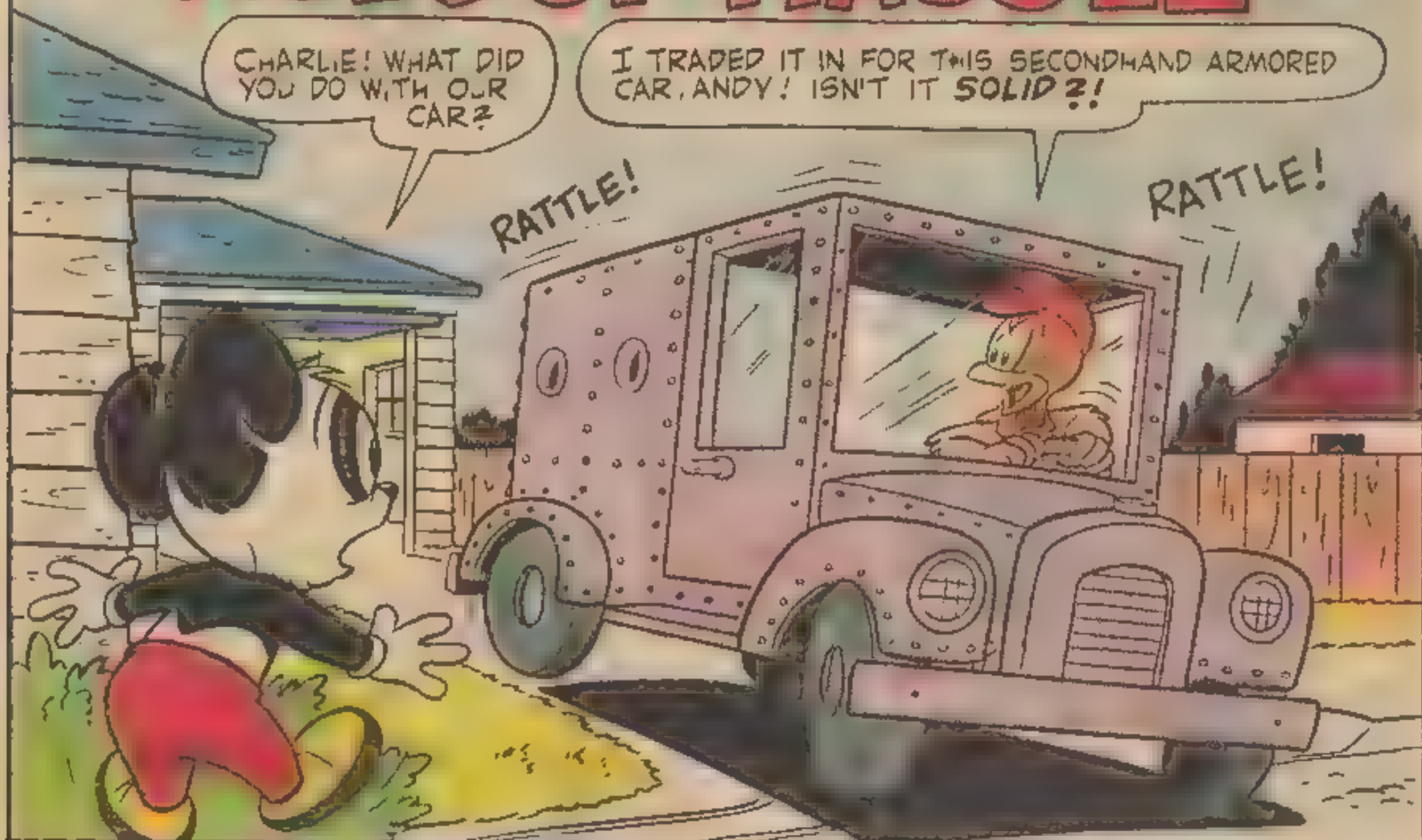
Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN**
HOLDUP HASSLE

CHARLIE! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH OUR CAR?

I TRADED IT IN FOR THIS SECONDHAND ARMORED CAR, ANDY! ISN'T IT **SOLID**?!

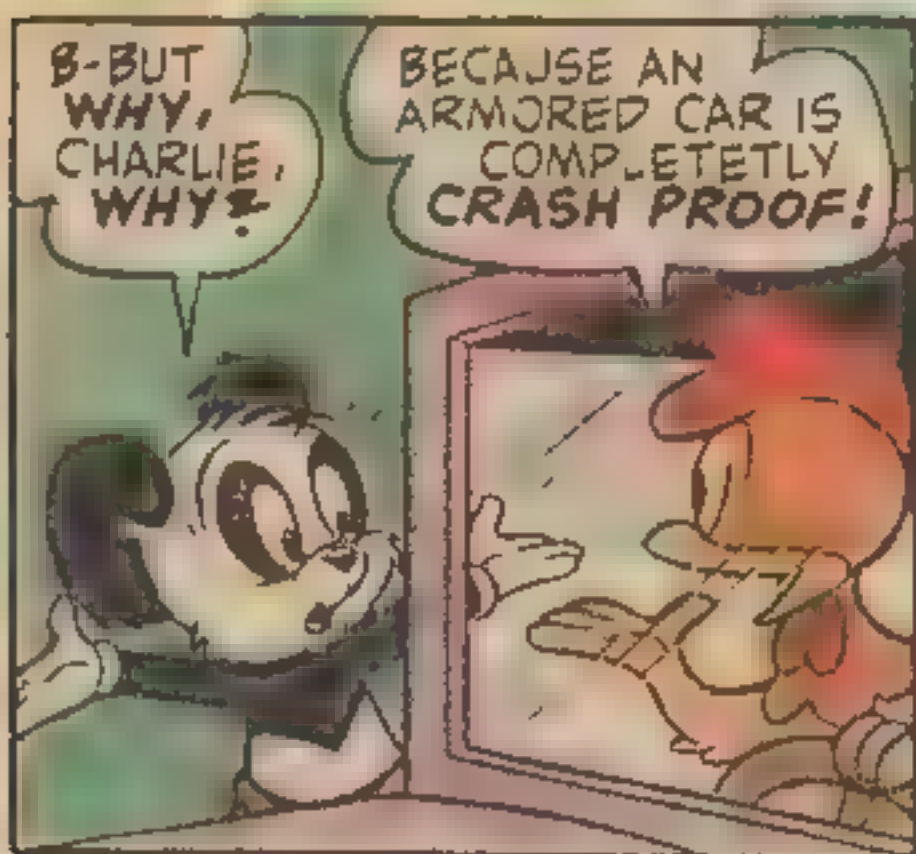
RATTLE!

RATTLE!



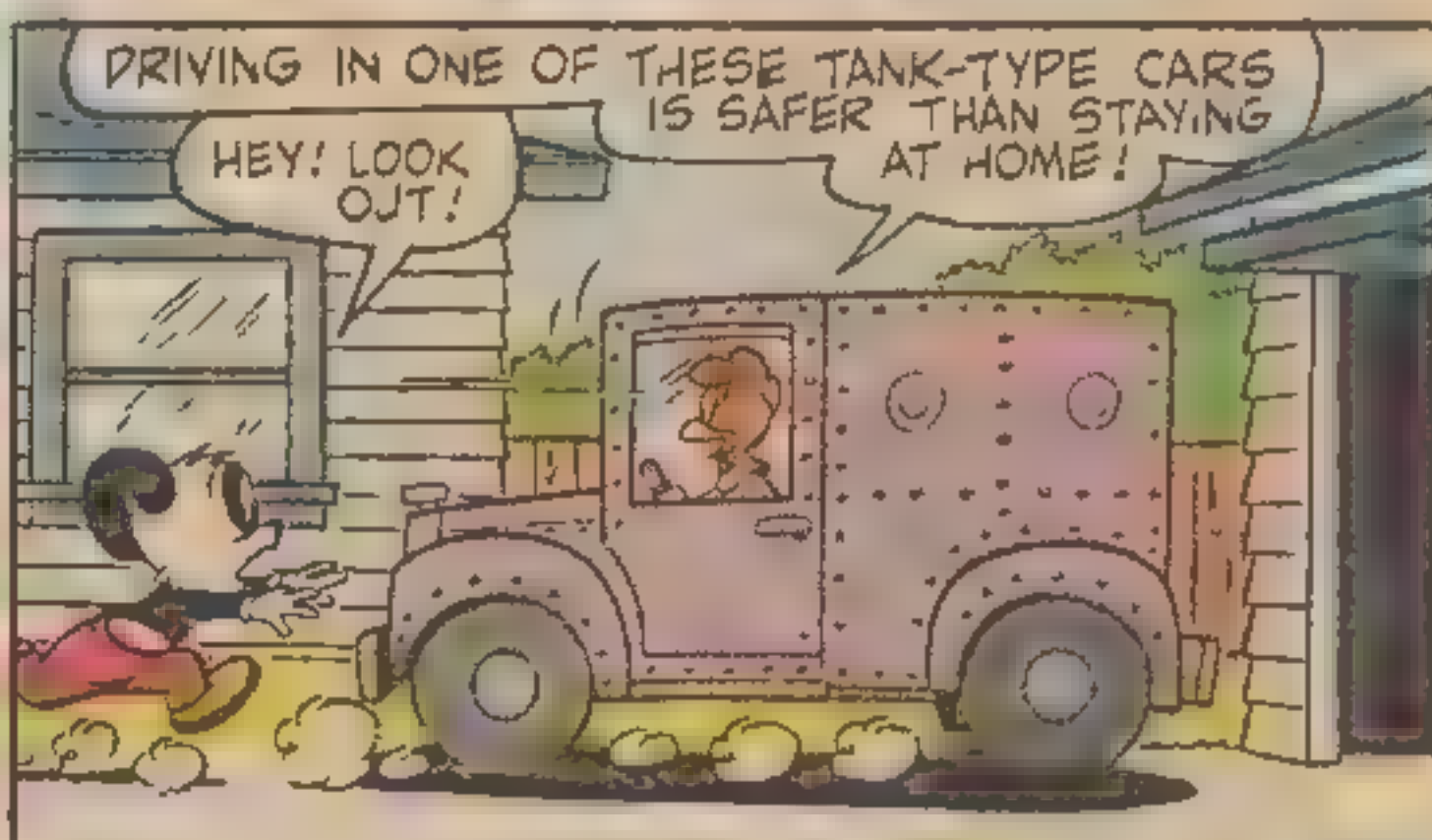
B-BUT WHY, CHARLIE, WHY?

BECAUSE AN ARMORED CAR IS COMPLETELY **CRASH PROOF!**



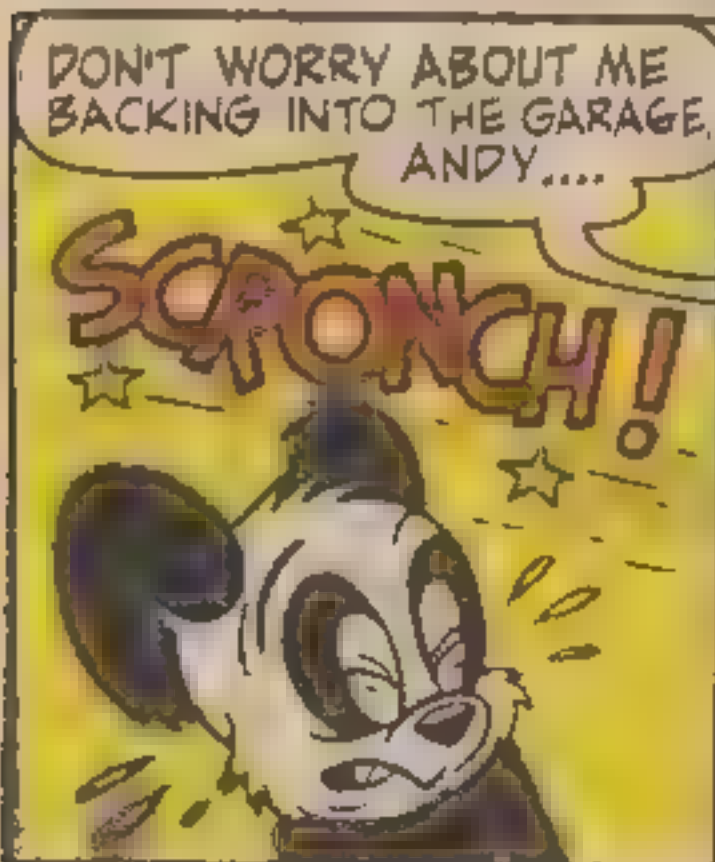
DRIVING IN ONE OF THESE TANK-TYPE CARS IS SAFER THAN STAYING AT HOME!

HEY! LOOK OUT!



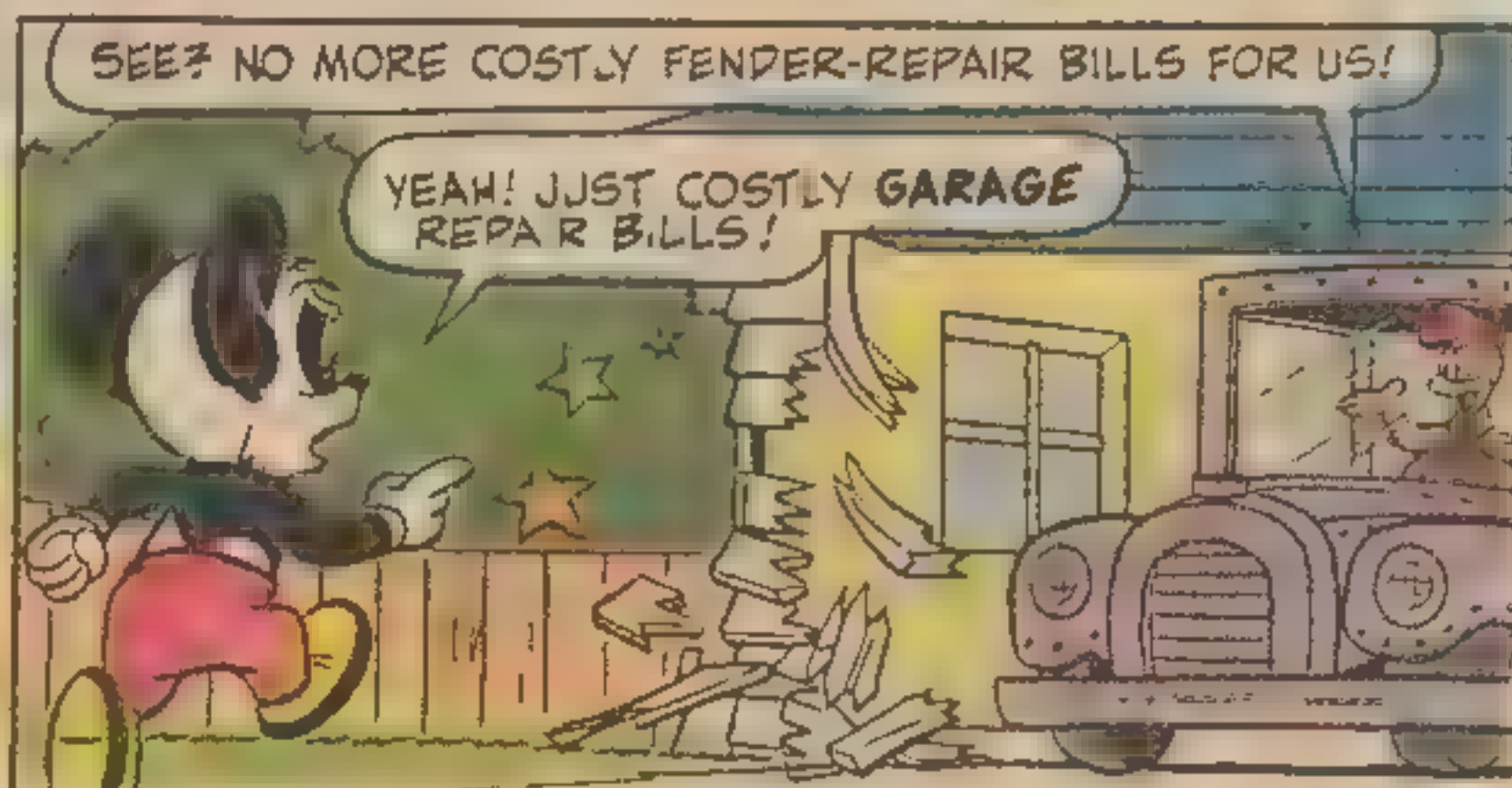
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME BACKING INTO THE GARAGE, ANDY....

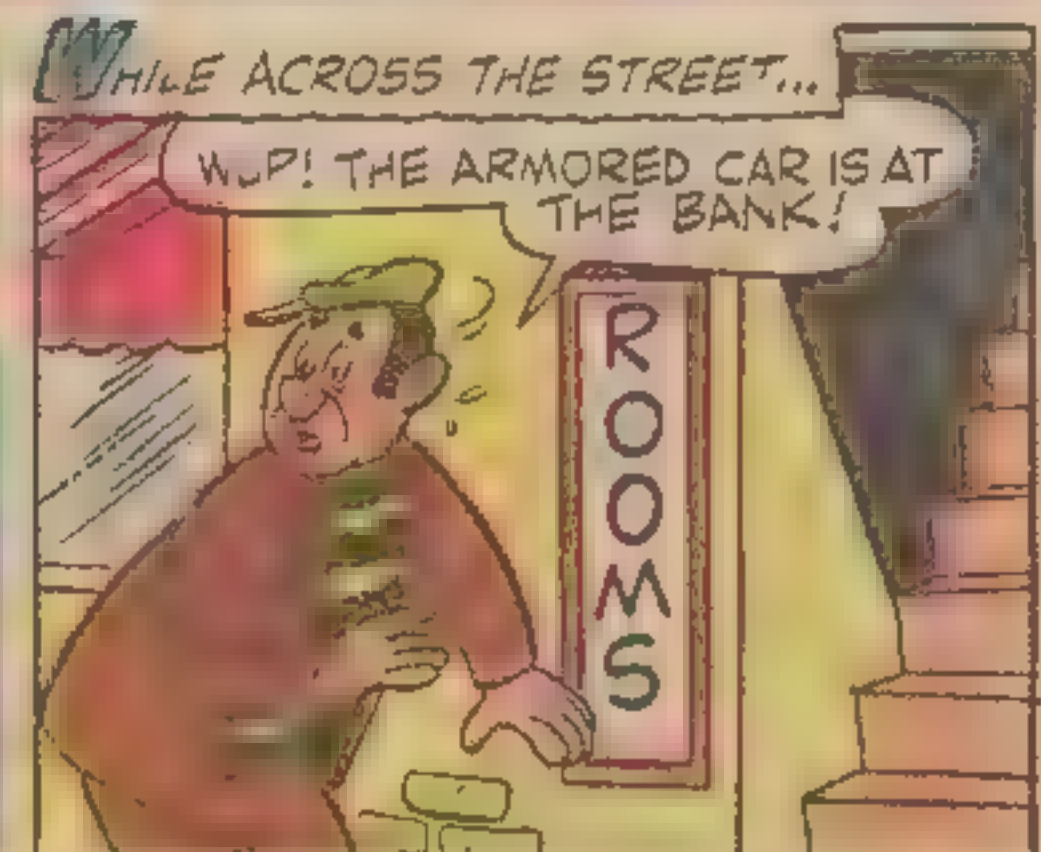
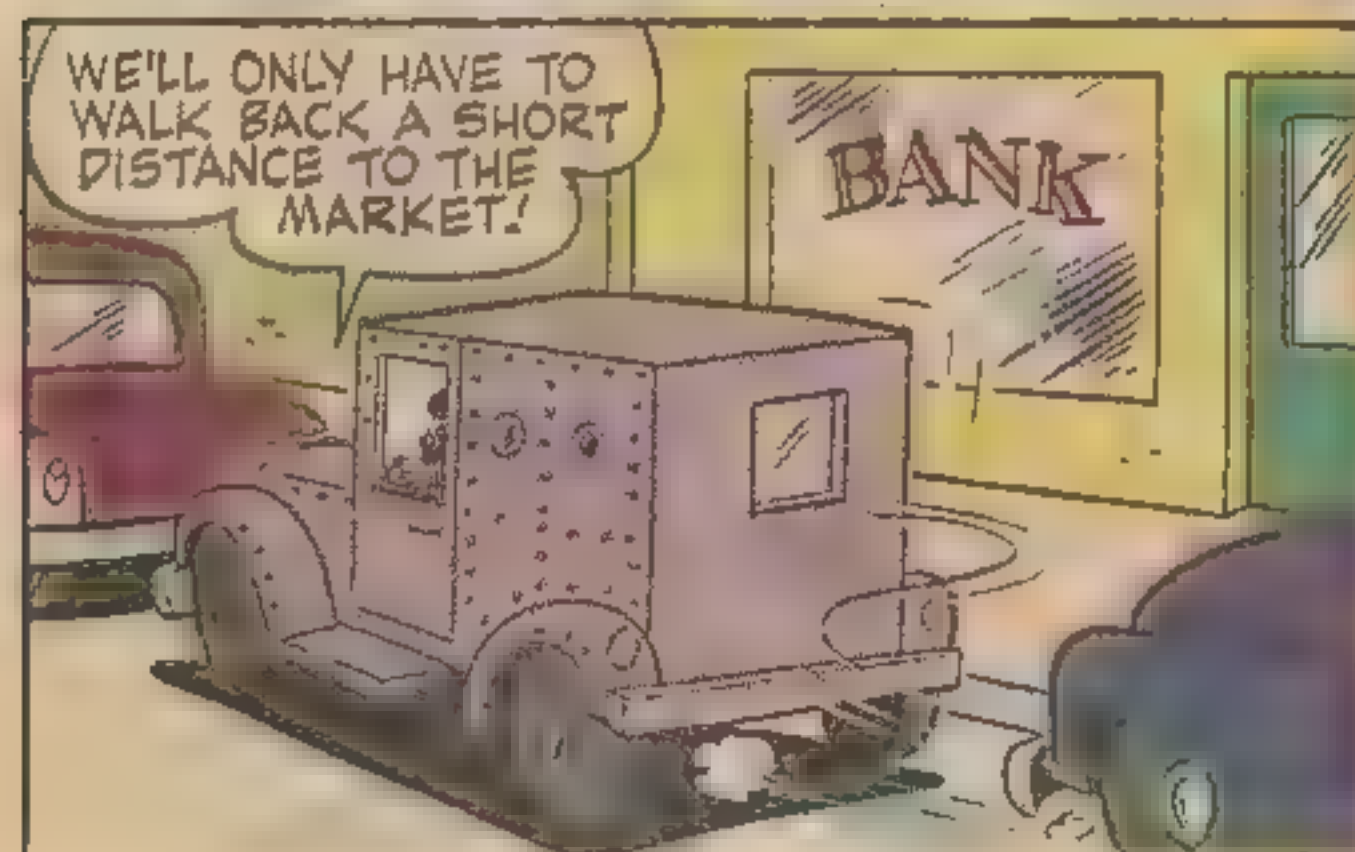
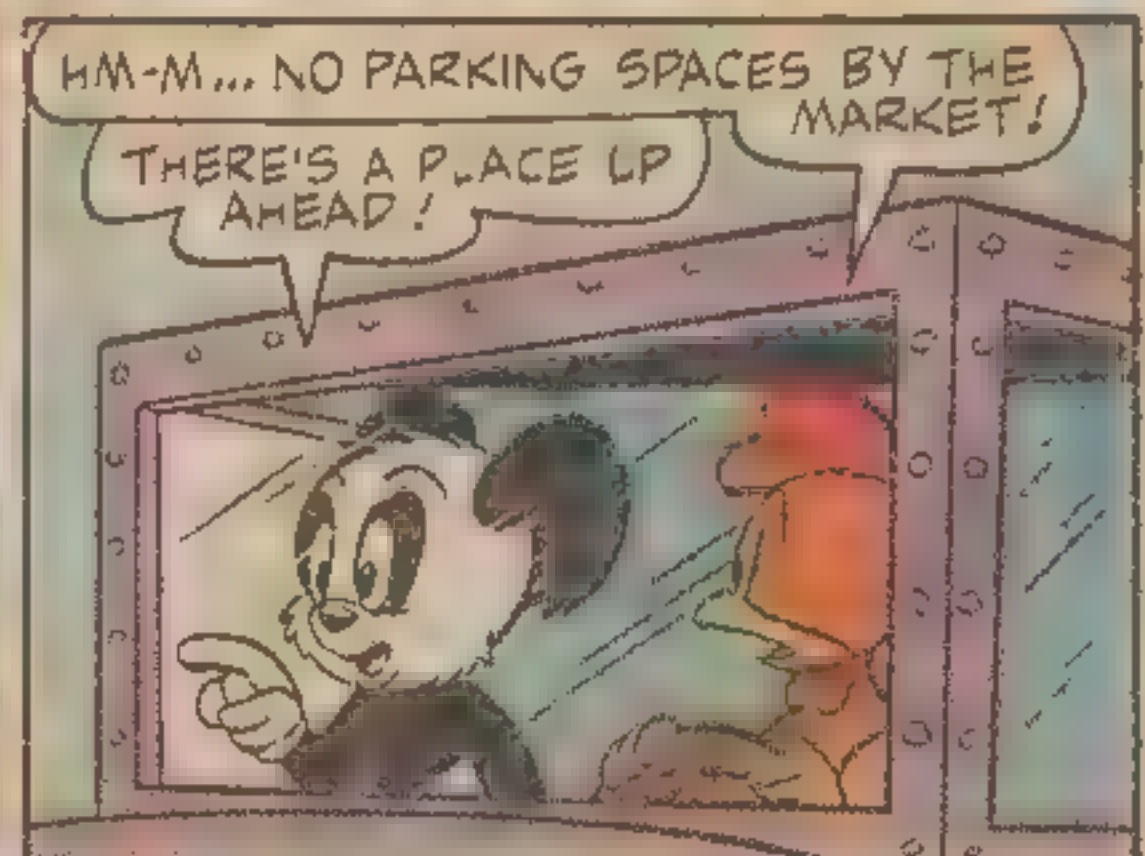
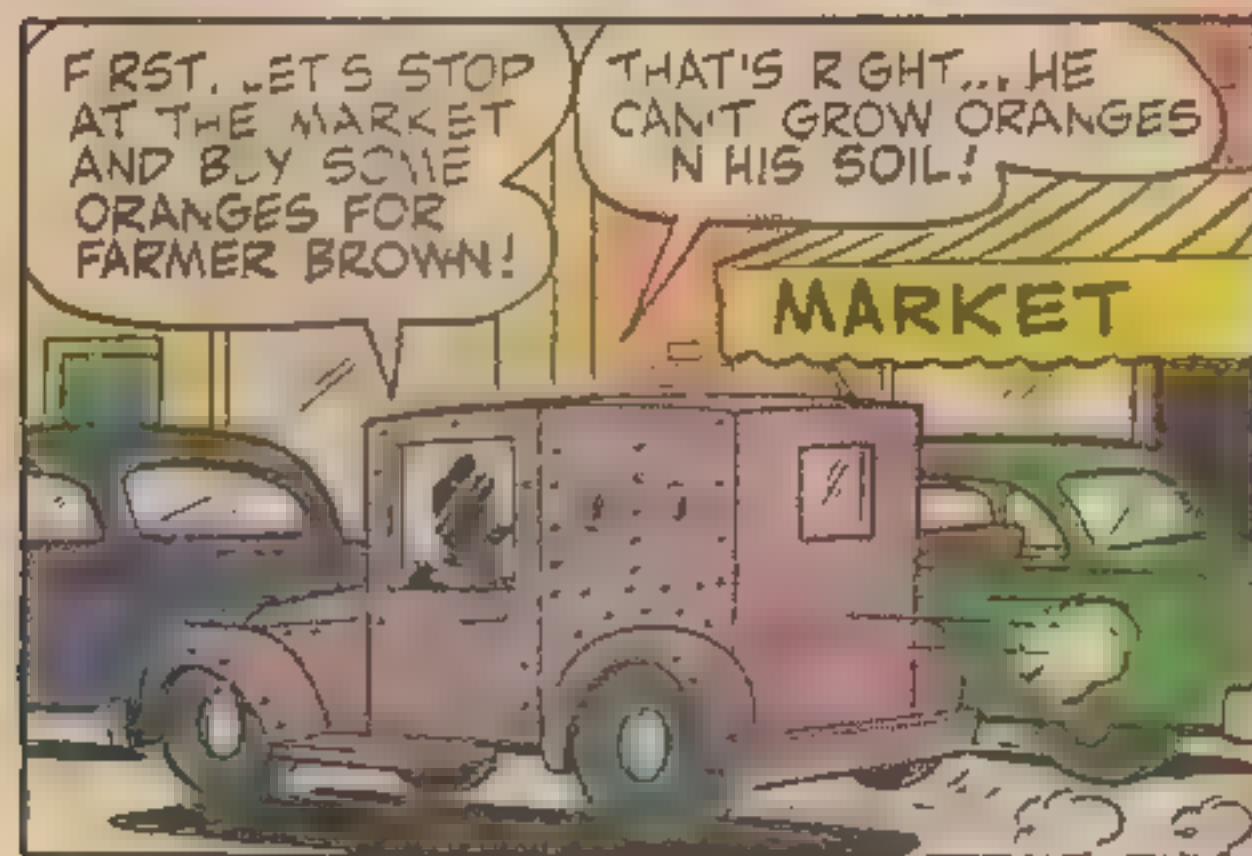
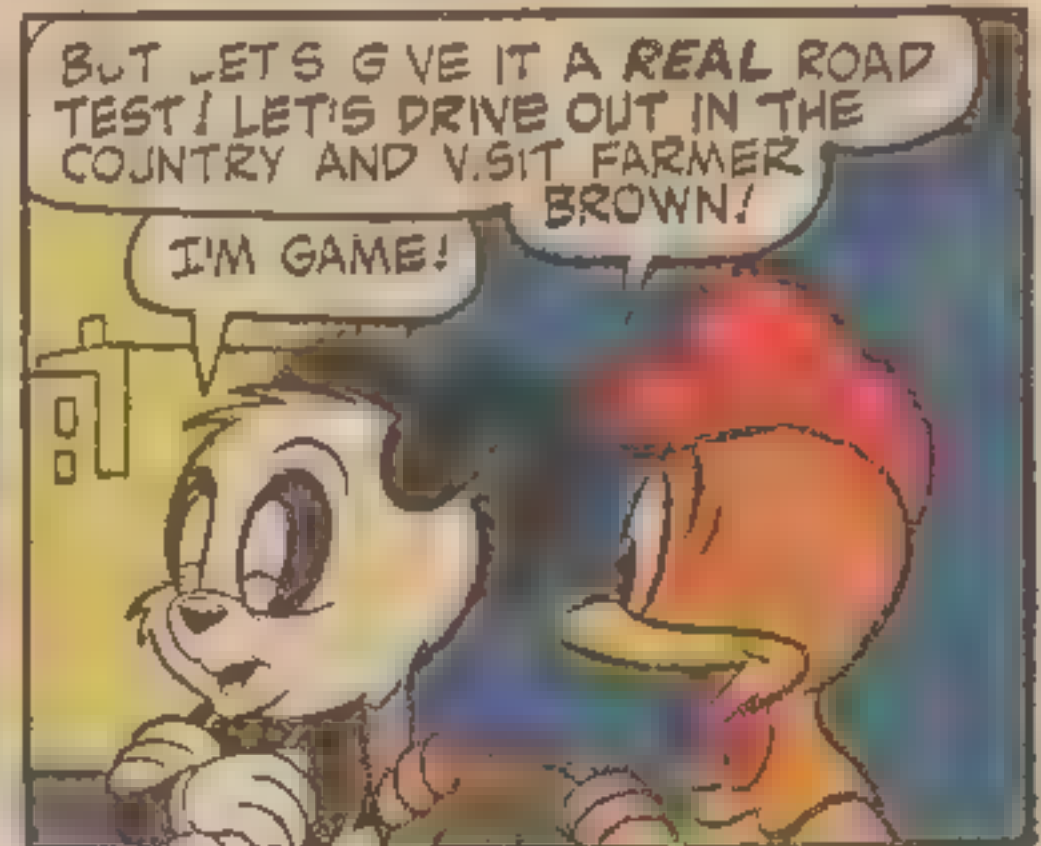
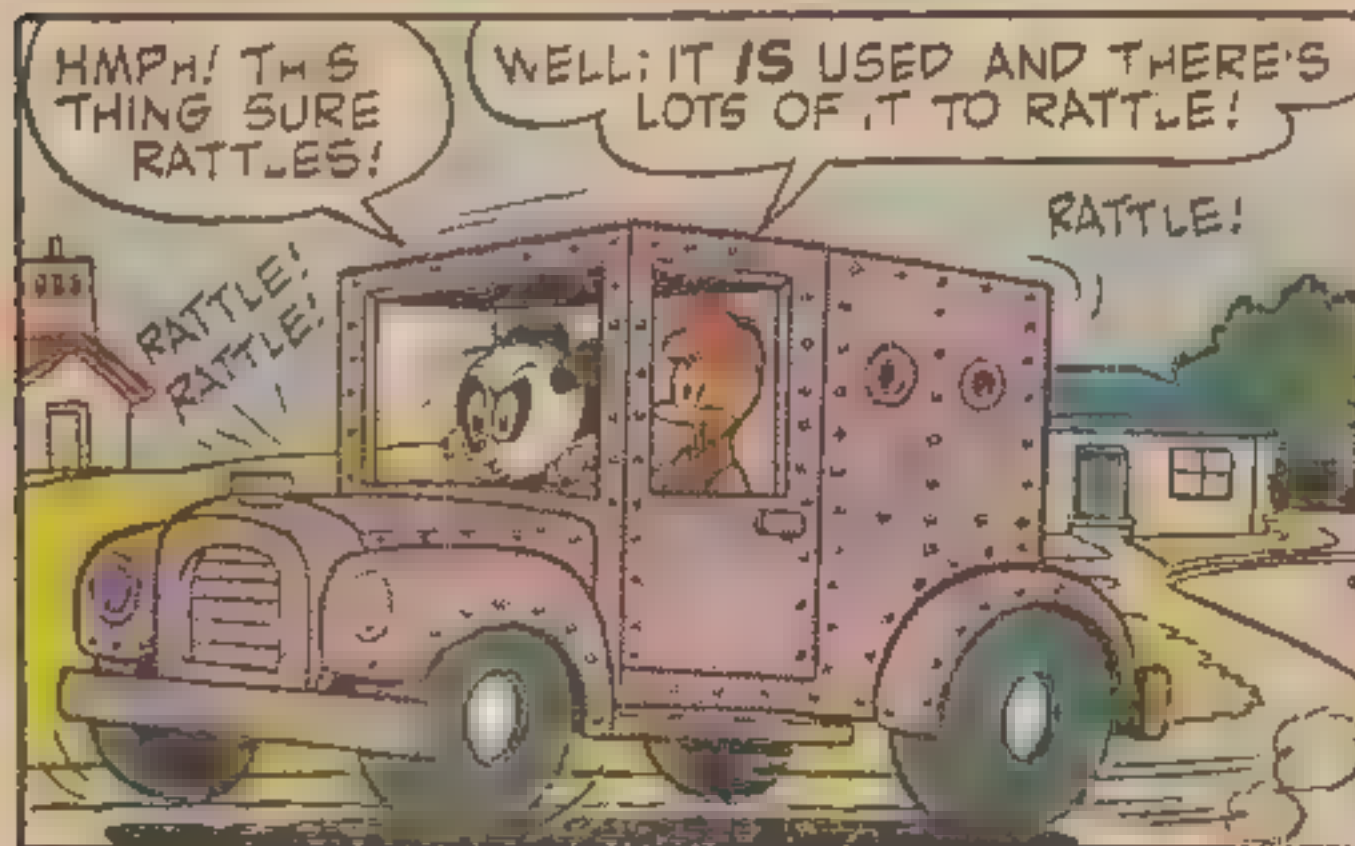
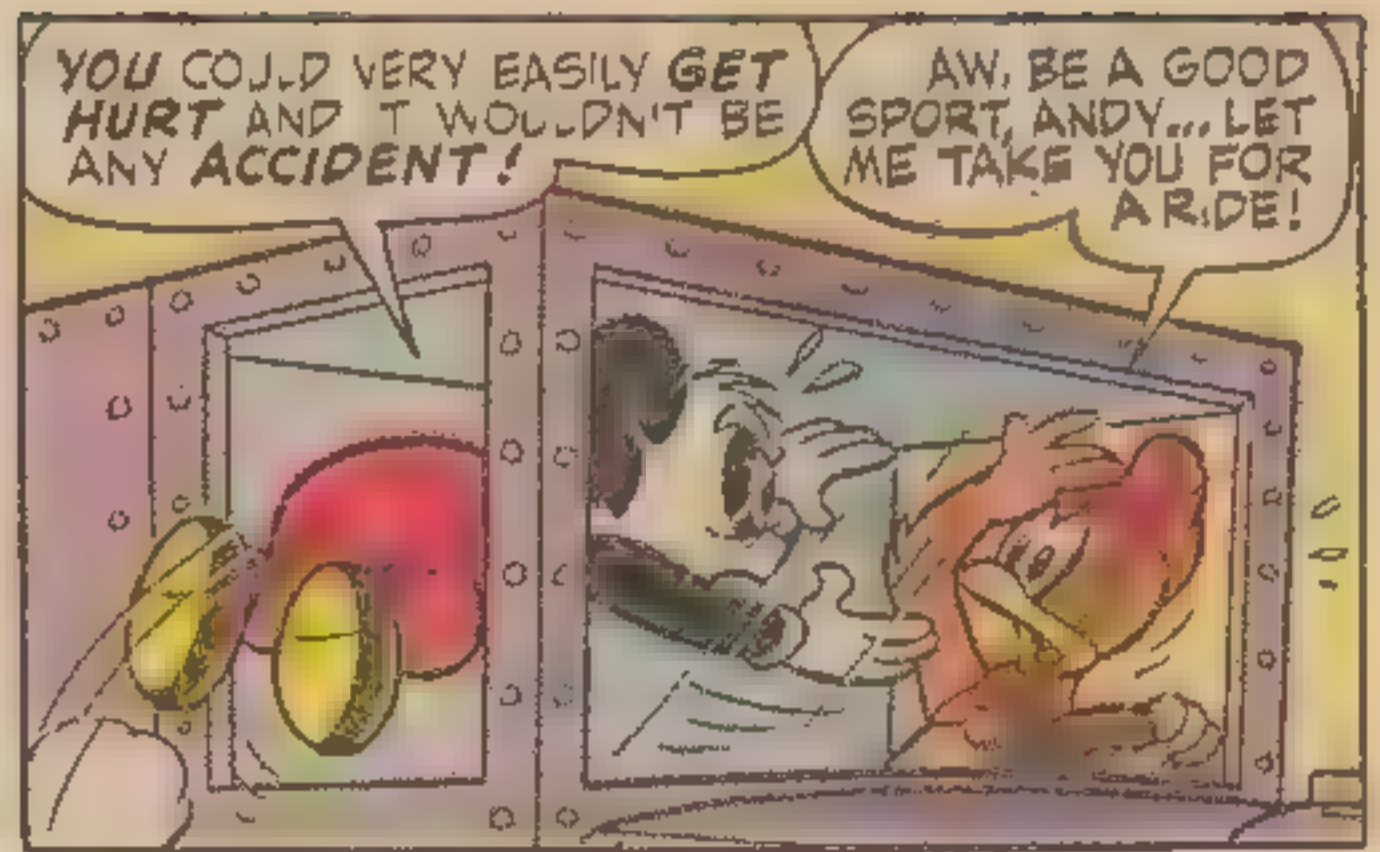
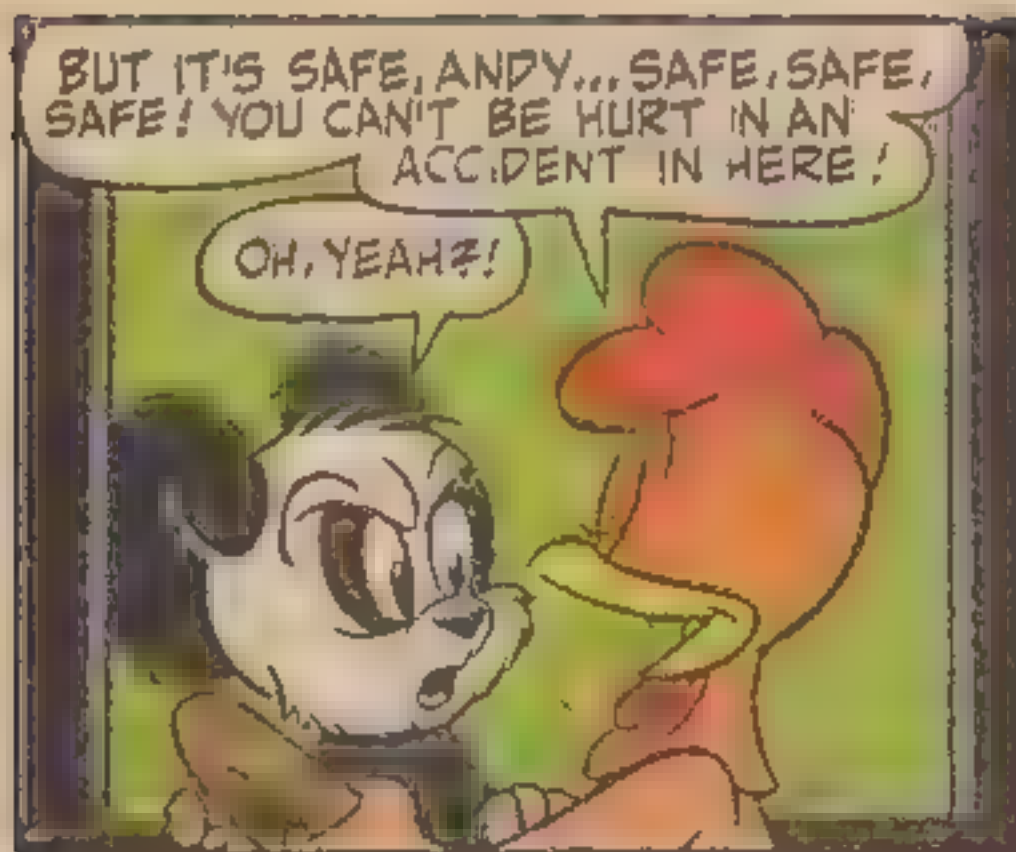
SCRONCH!

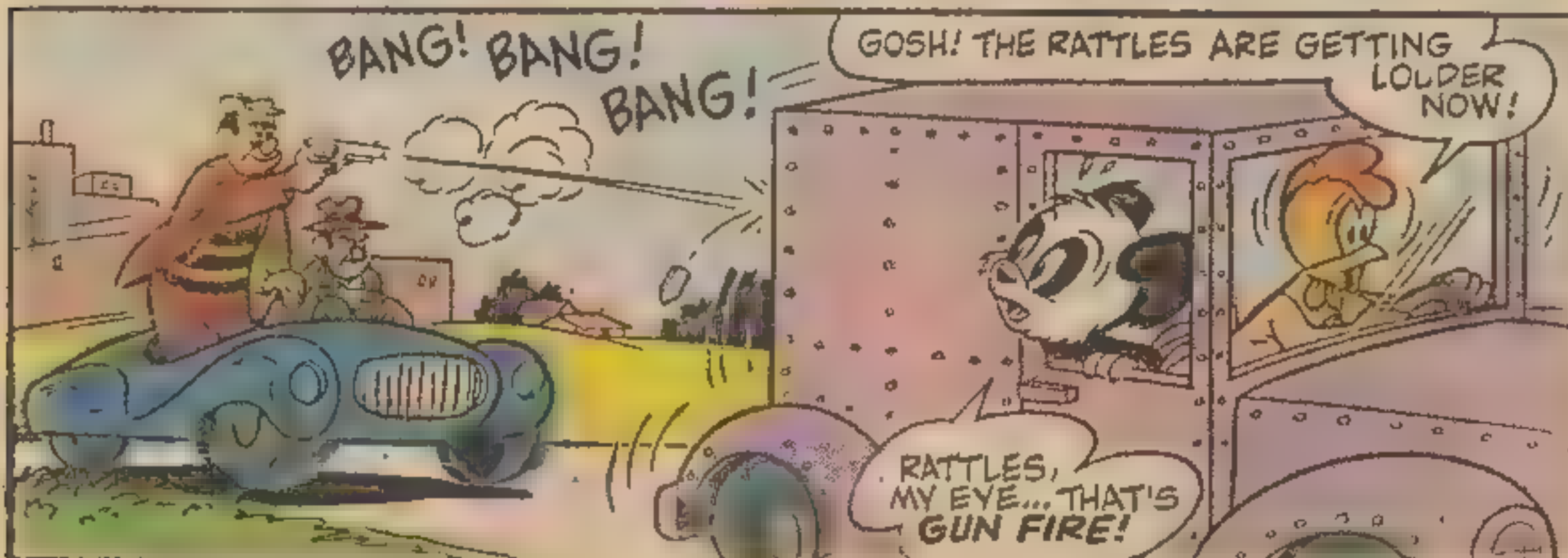
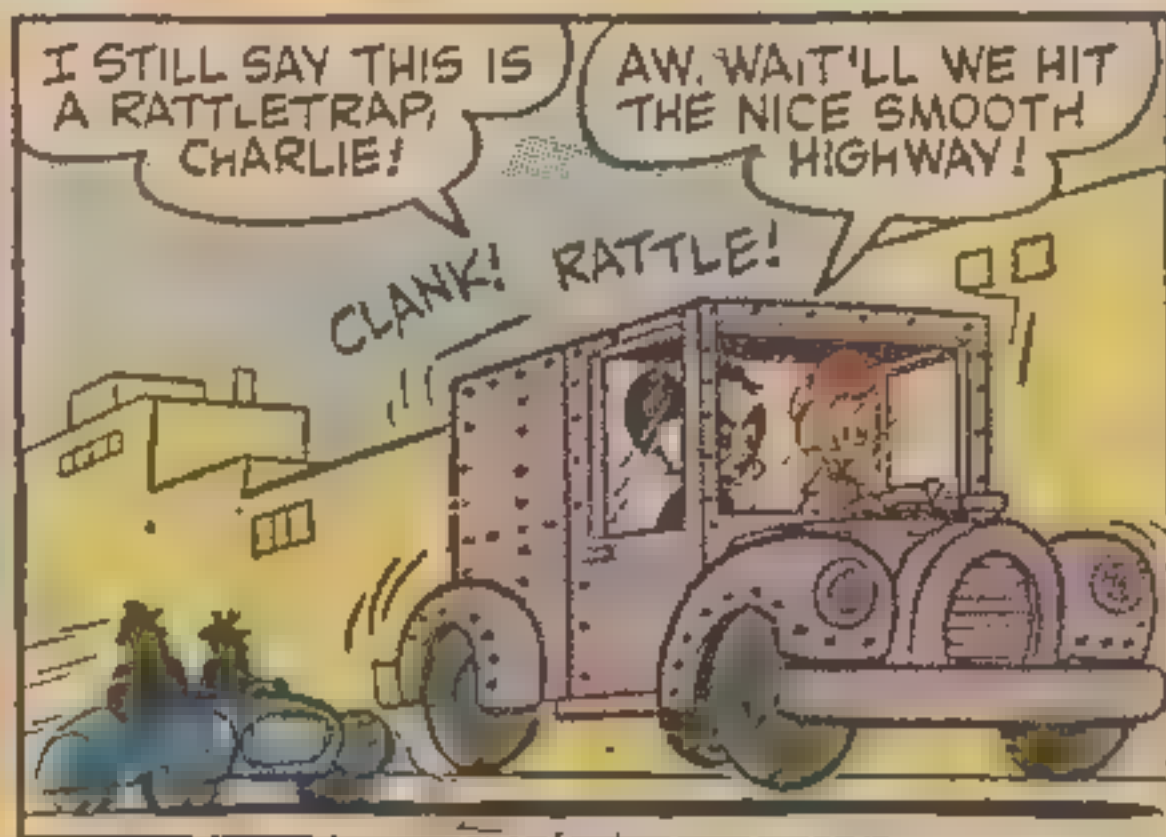
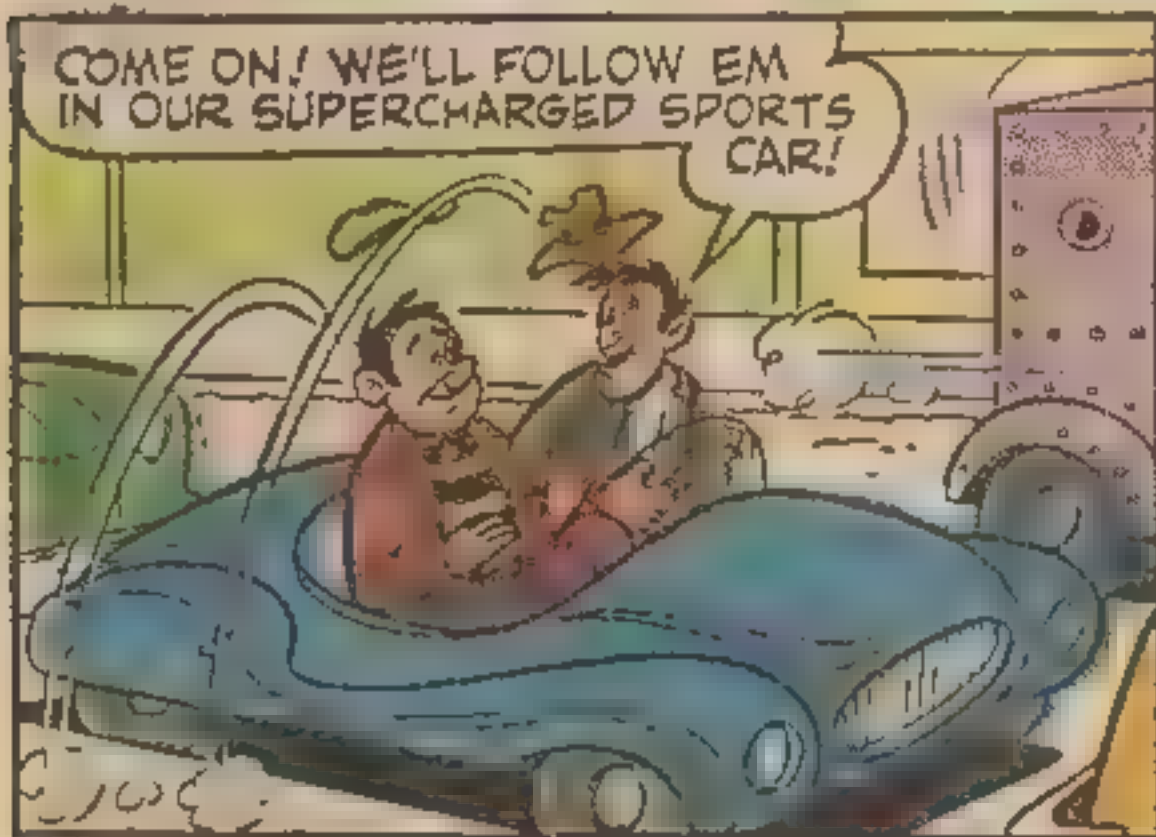
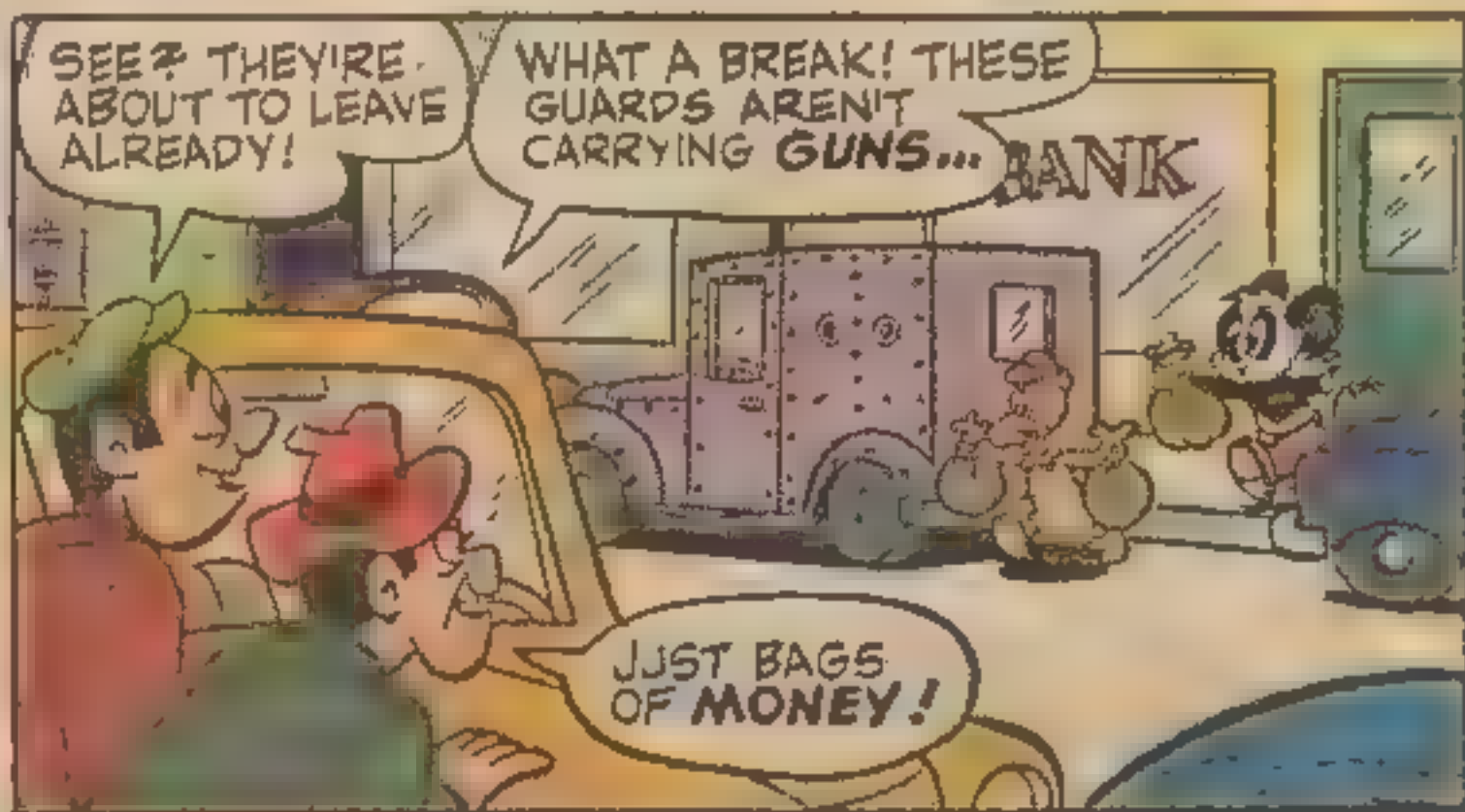
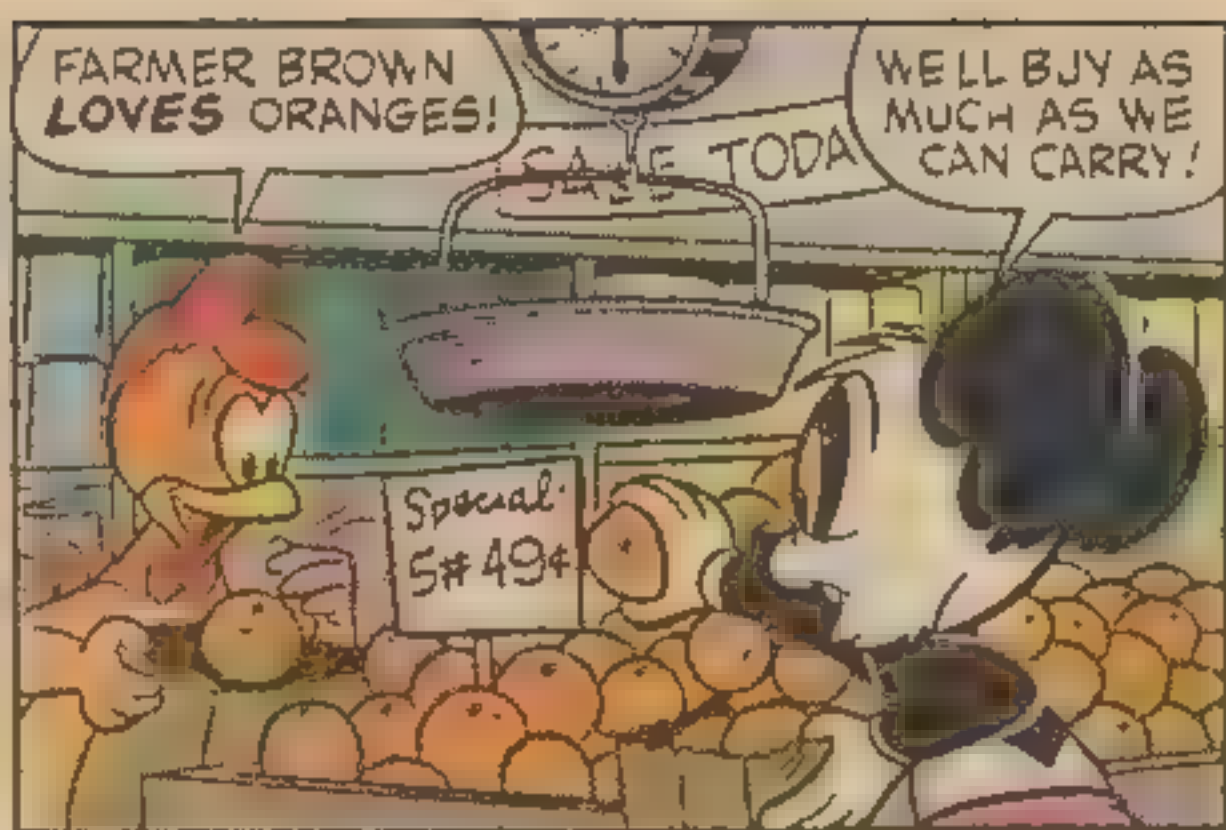
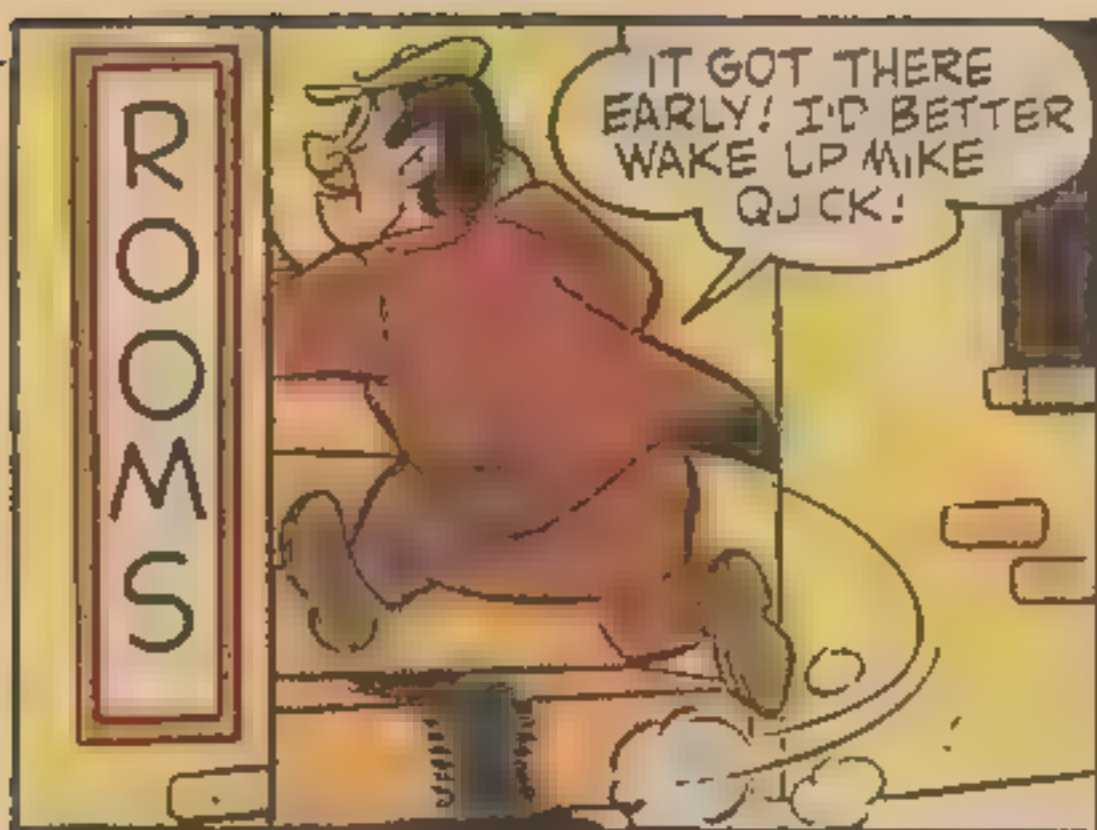


SEE? NO MORE COSTLY FENDER-REPAIR BILLS FOR US!

YEAH! JUST COSTLY **GARAGE** REPAIR BILLS!



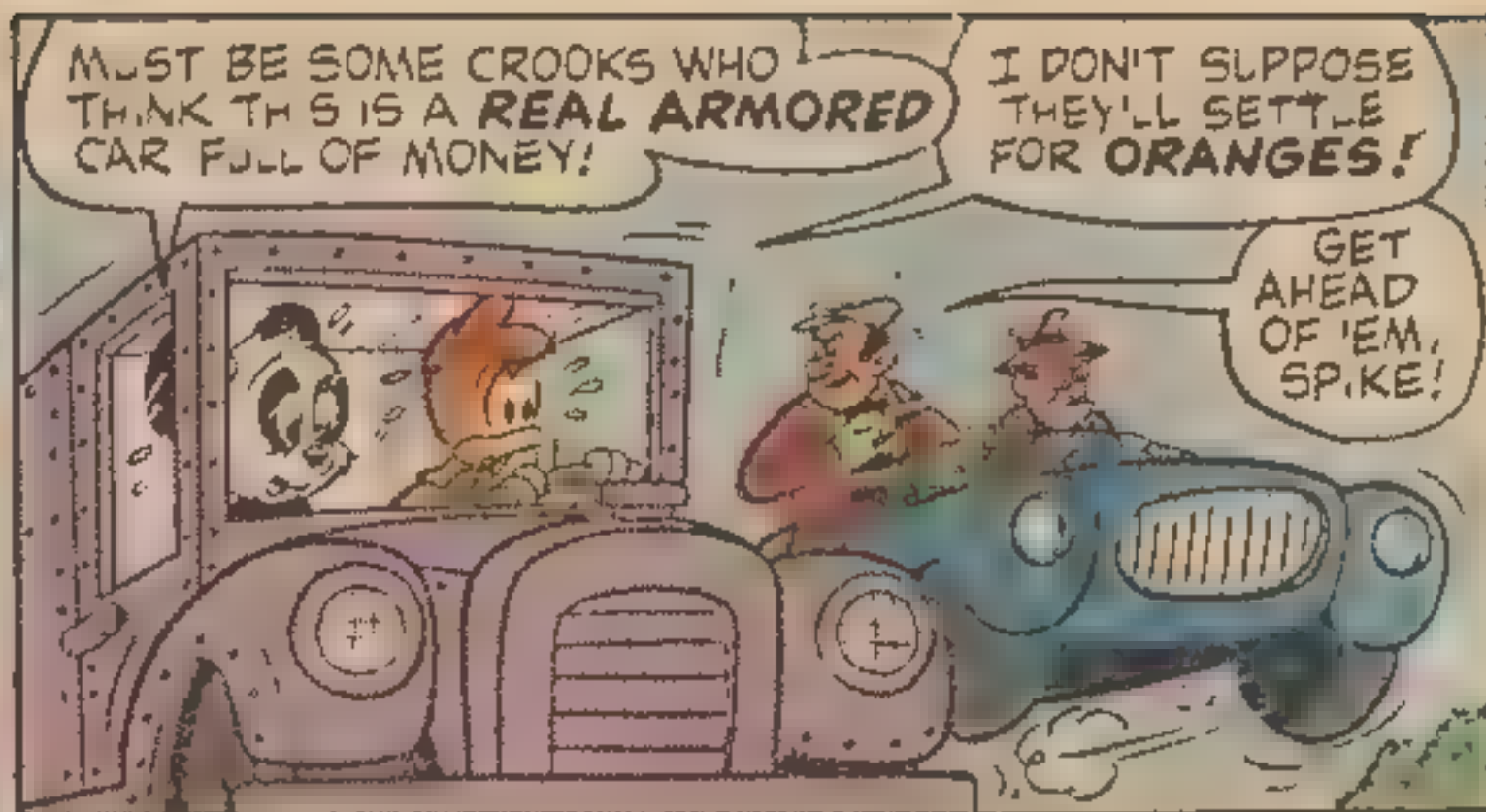






GUN FIRE? BOY, ARE WE LUCKY TO BE N HERE!

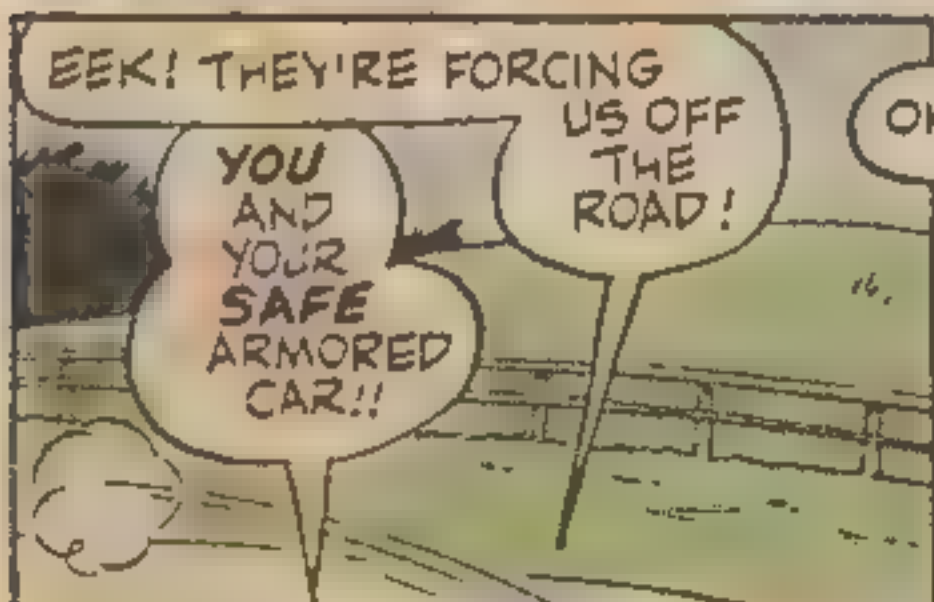
LUCKY? OH, CHARLIE, THIS ARMORED CAR IS THE CAUSE OF IT ALL!



MUST BE SOME CROOKS WHO THINK THIS IS A REAL ARMORED CAR FULL OF MONEY!

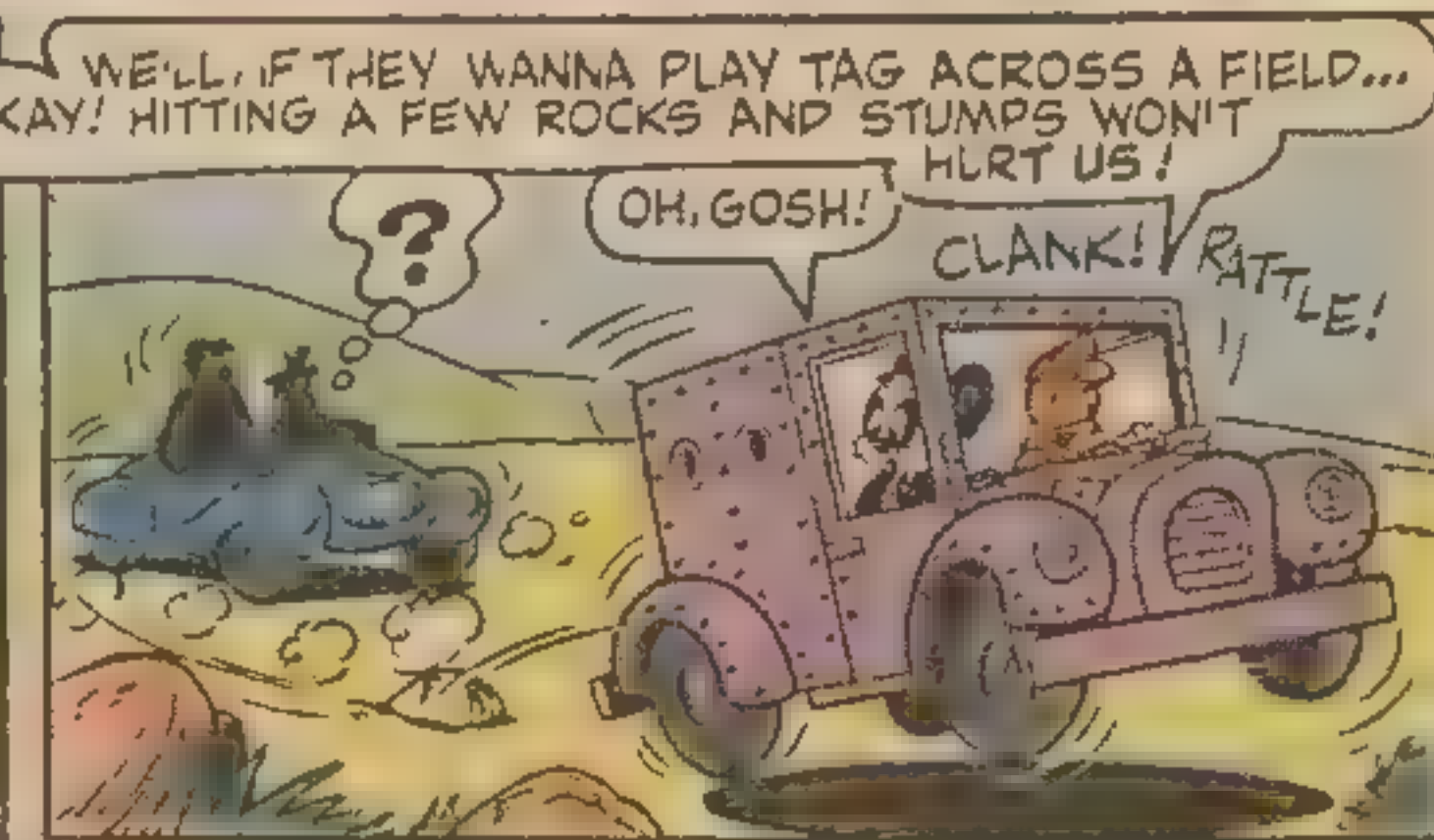
I DON'T SUPPOSE THEY'LL SETTLE FOR ORANGES!

GET AHEAD OF 'EM, SPIKE!



EEK! THEY'RE FORCING US OFF THE ROAD!

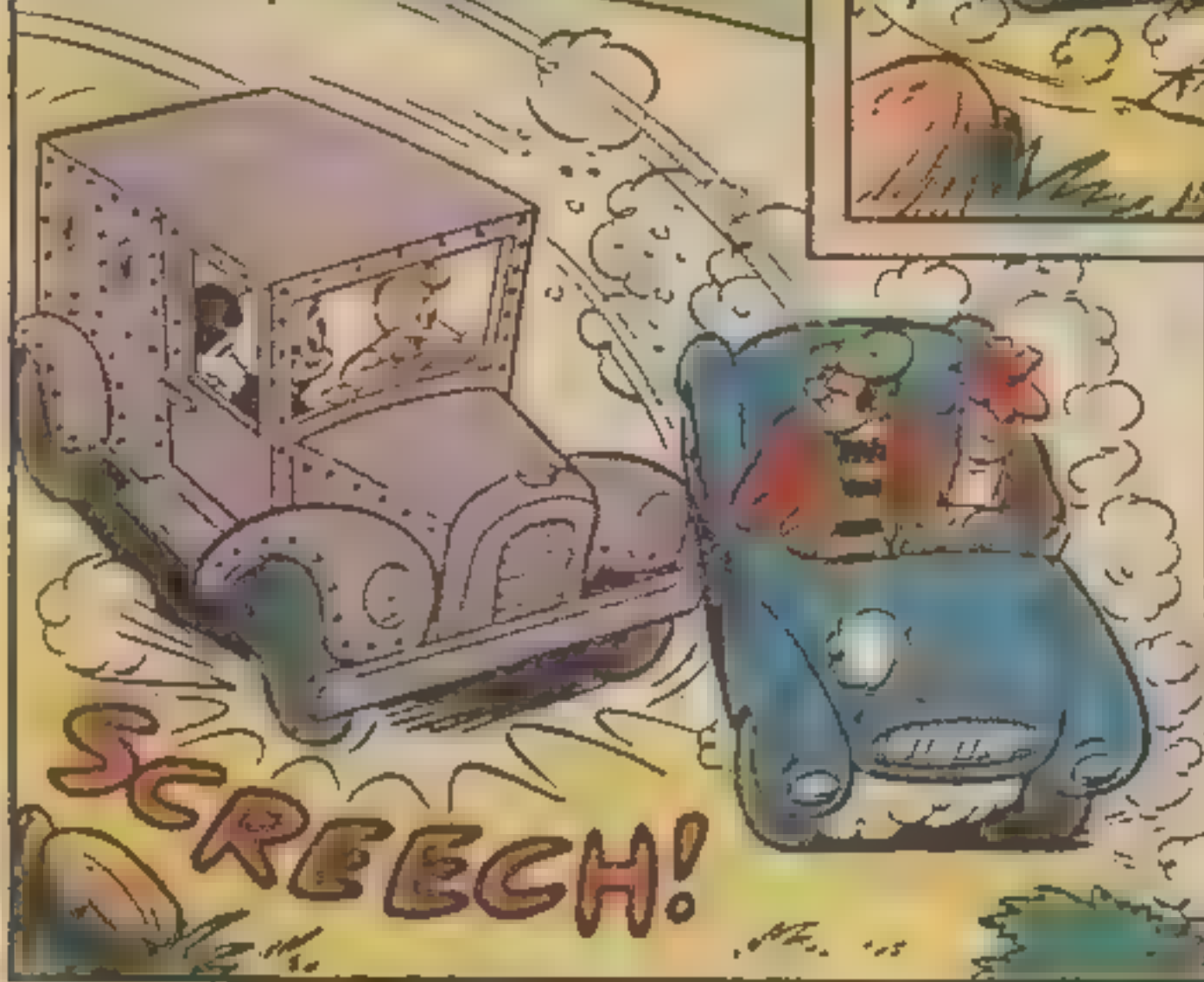
YOU AND YOUR SAFE ARMORED CAR!!



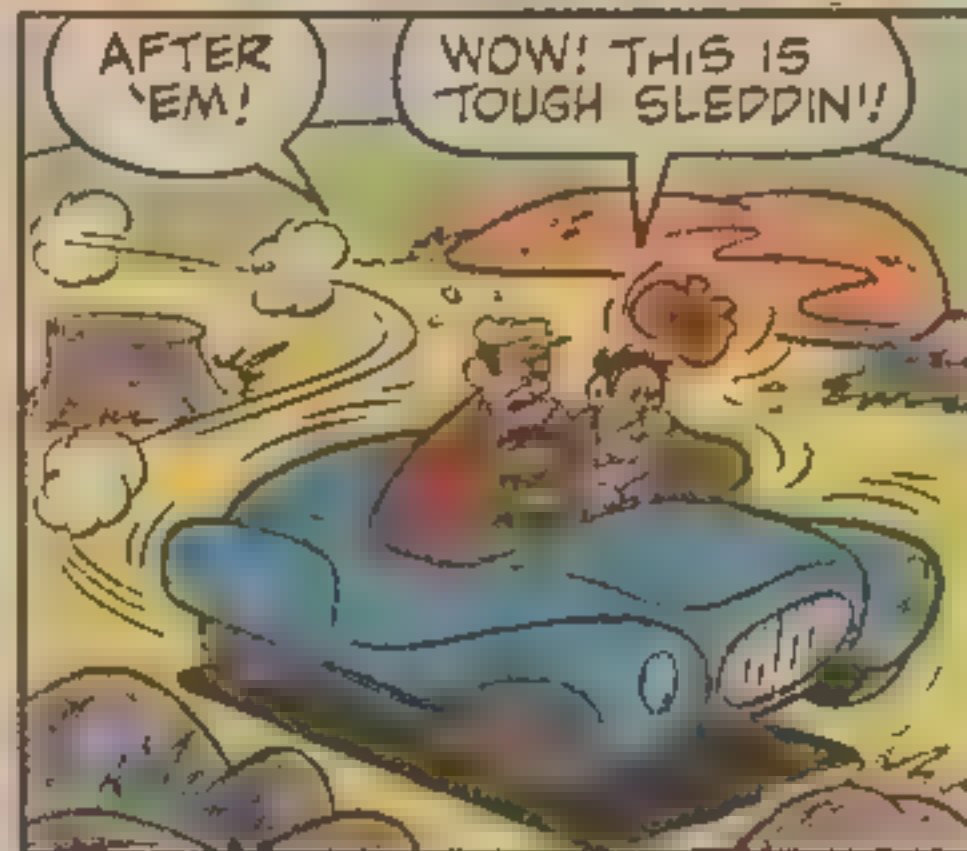
WE'LL, IF THEY WANNA PLAY TAG ACROSS A FIELD... OKAY! HITTING A FEW ROCKS AND STUMPS WON'T HURT US!

OH, GOSH!

CLANK! RATTLE!

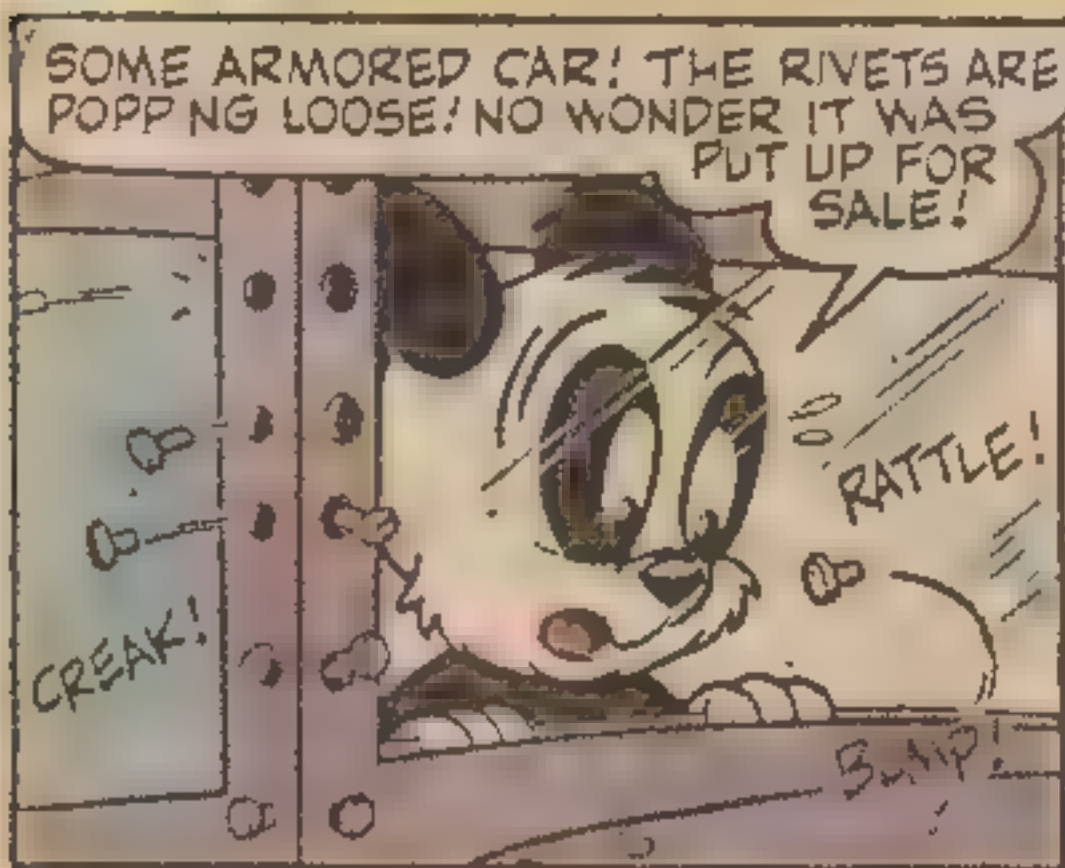


SCREECH!



AFTER 'EM!

WOW! THIS IS TOUGH SLEDDIN'!

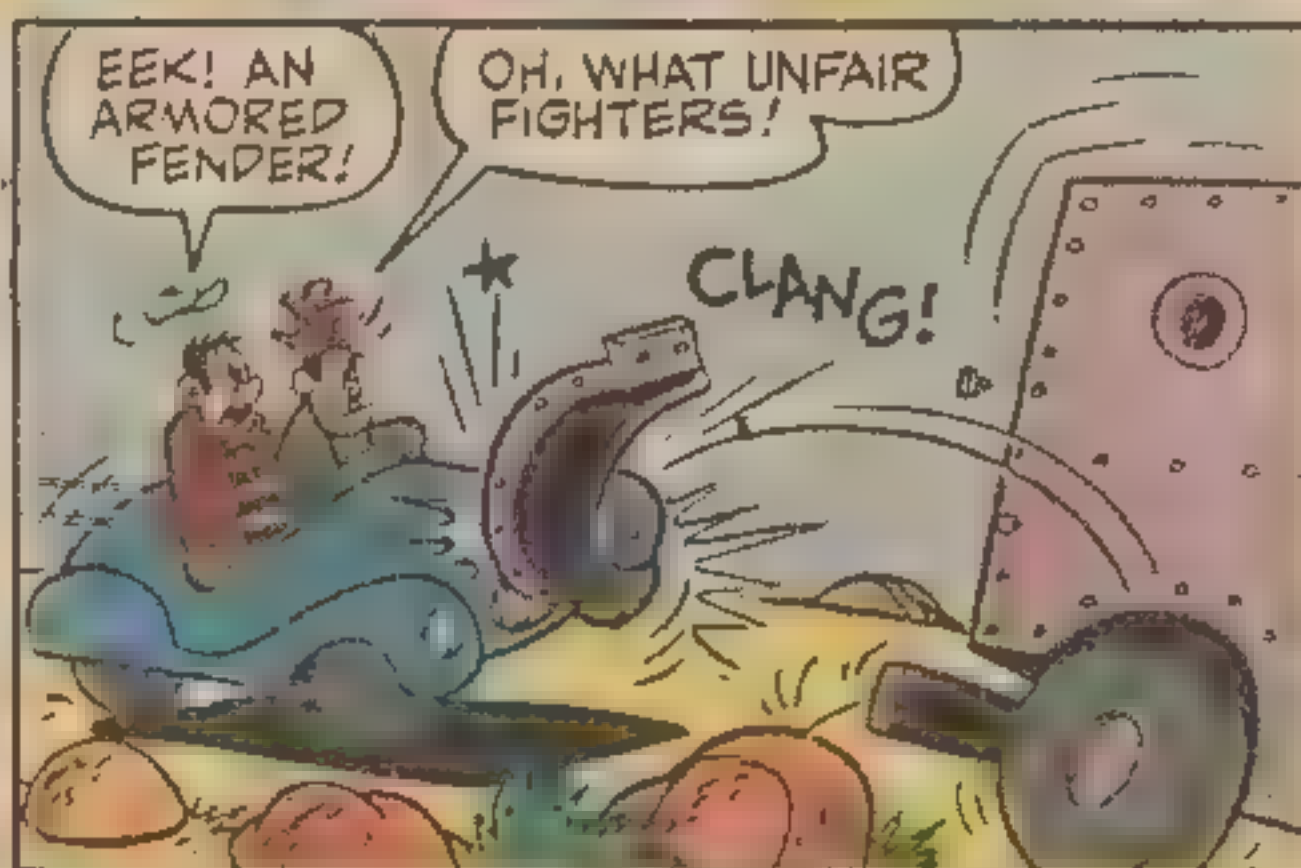


SOME ARMORED CAR! THE RIVETS ARE POPPING LOOSE! NO WONDER IT WAS PUT UP FOR SALE!

CREAK!

RATTLE!

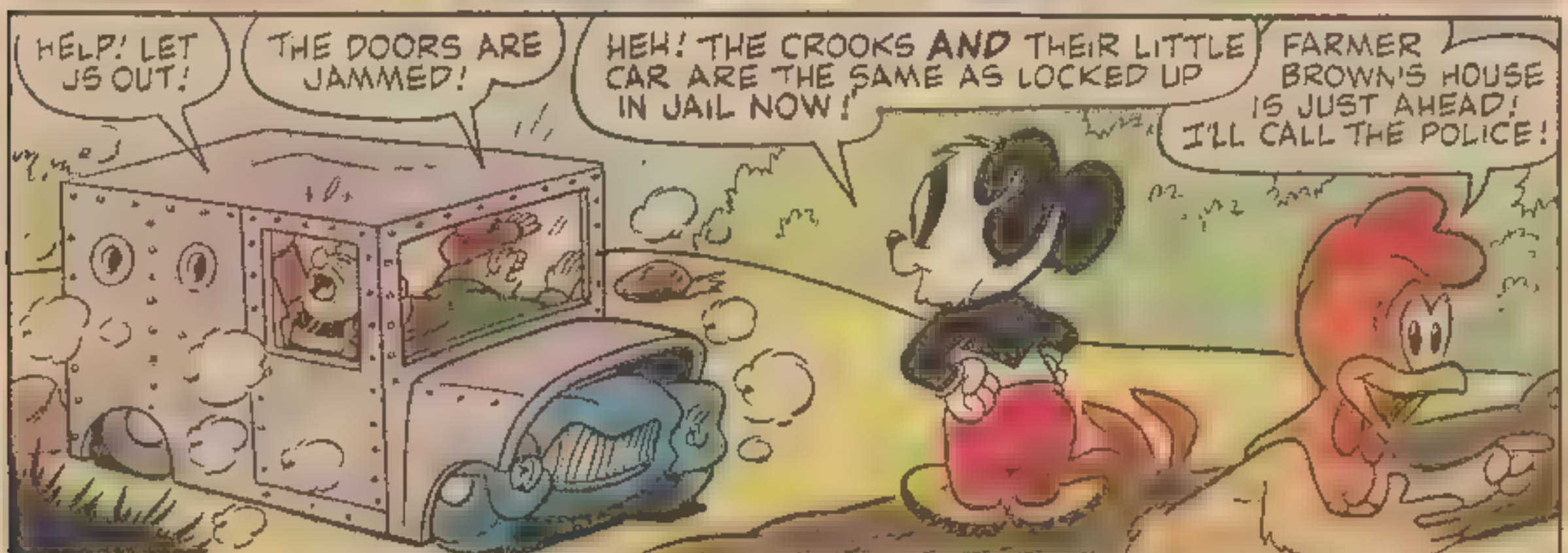
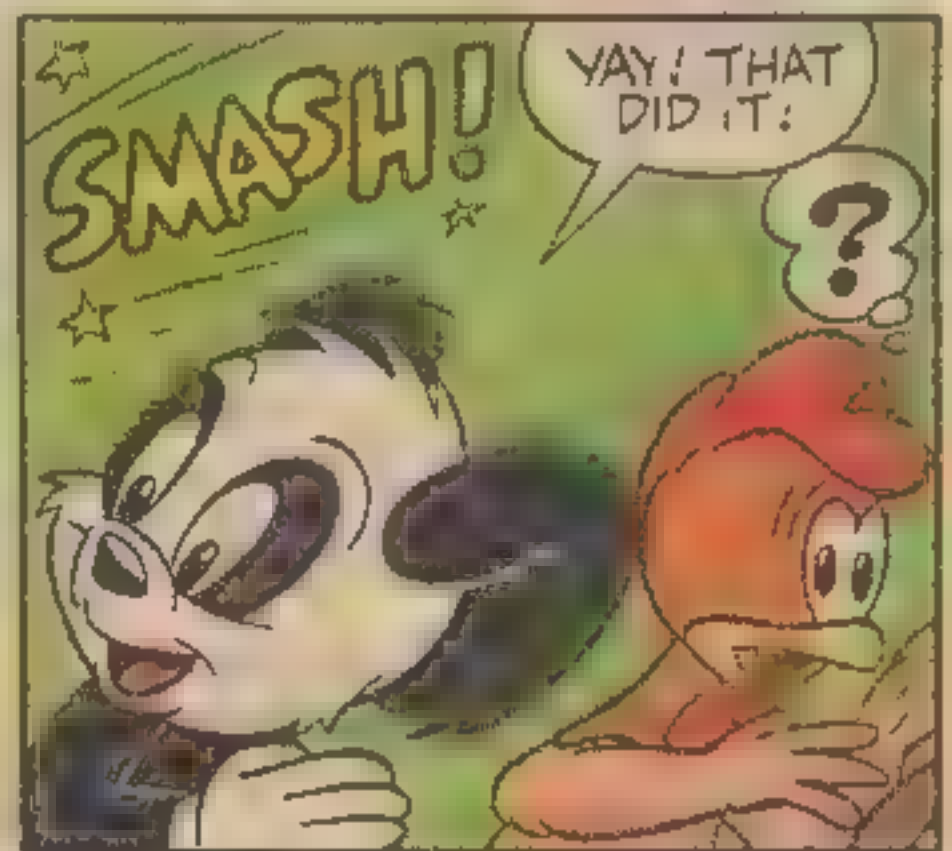
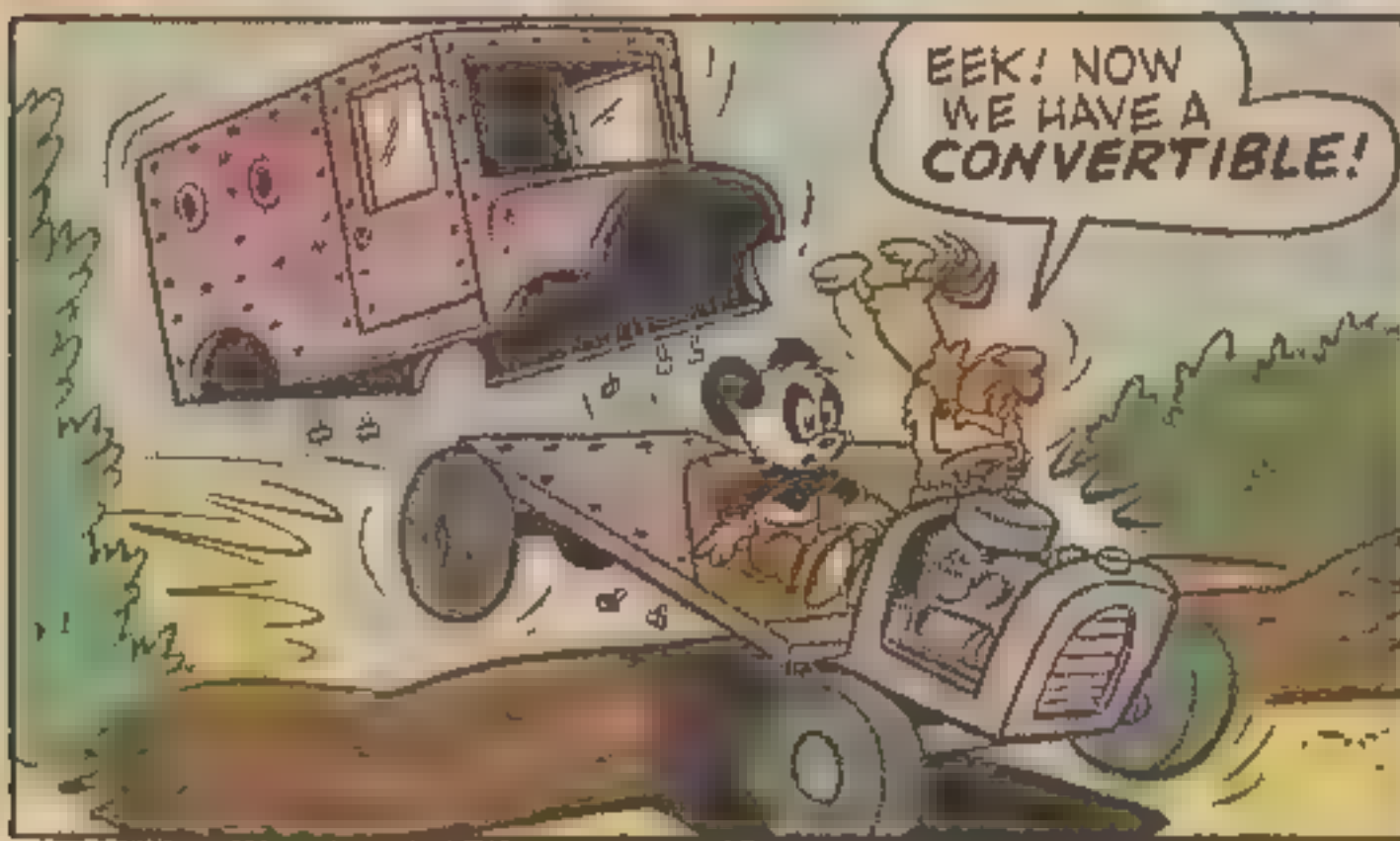
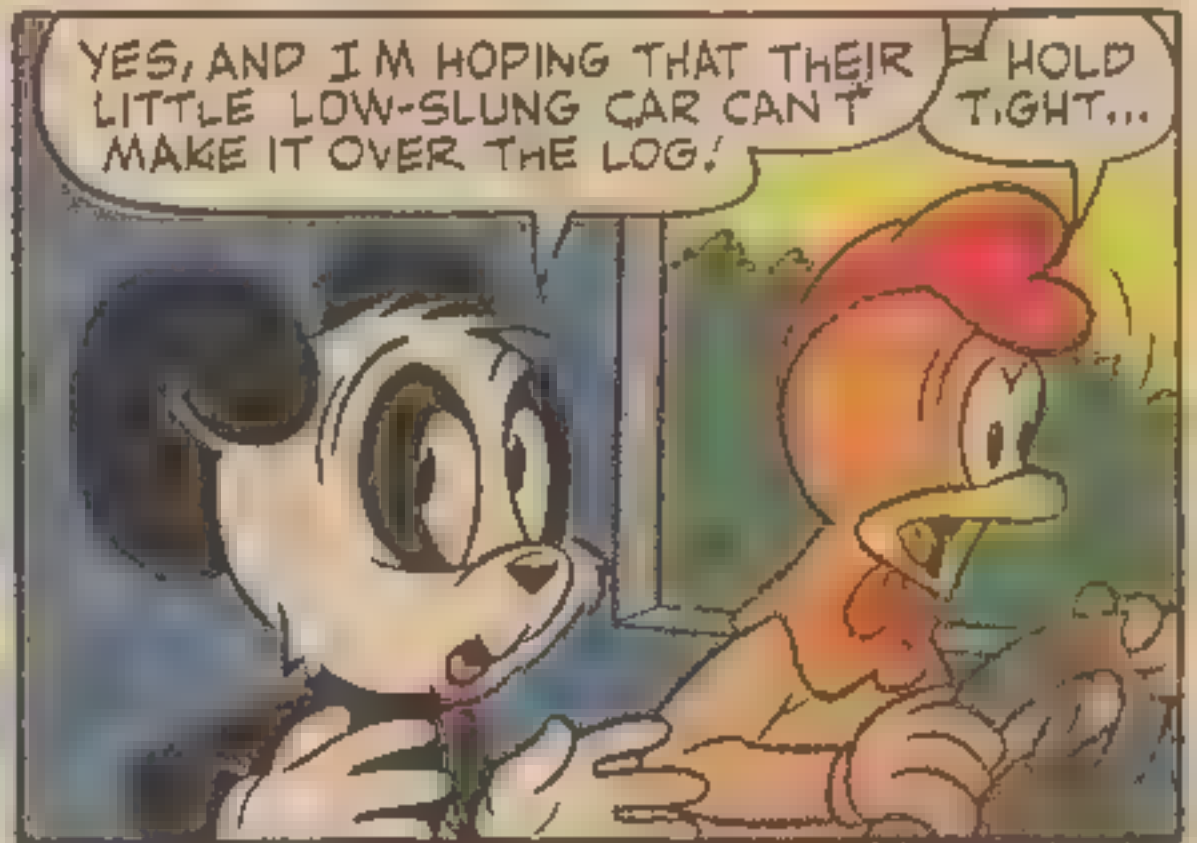
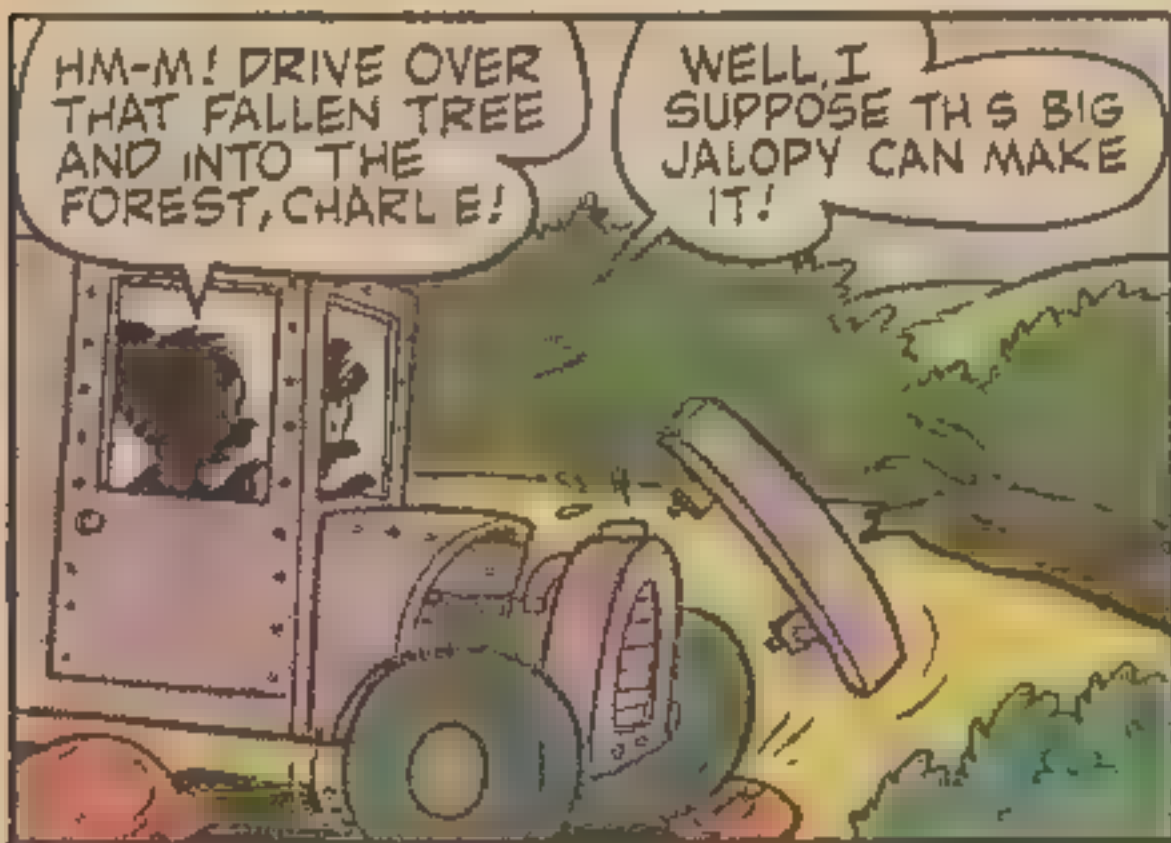
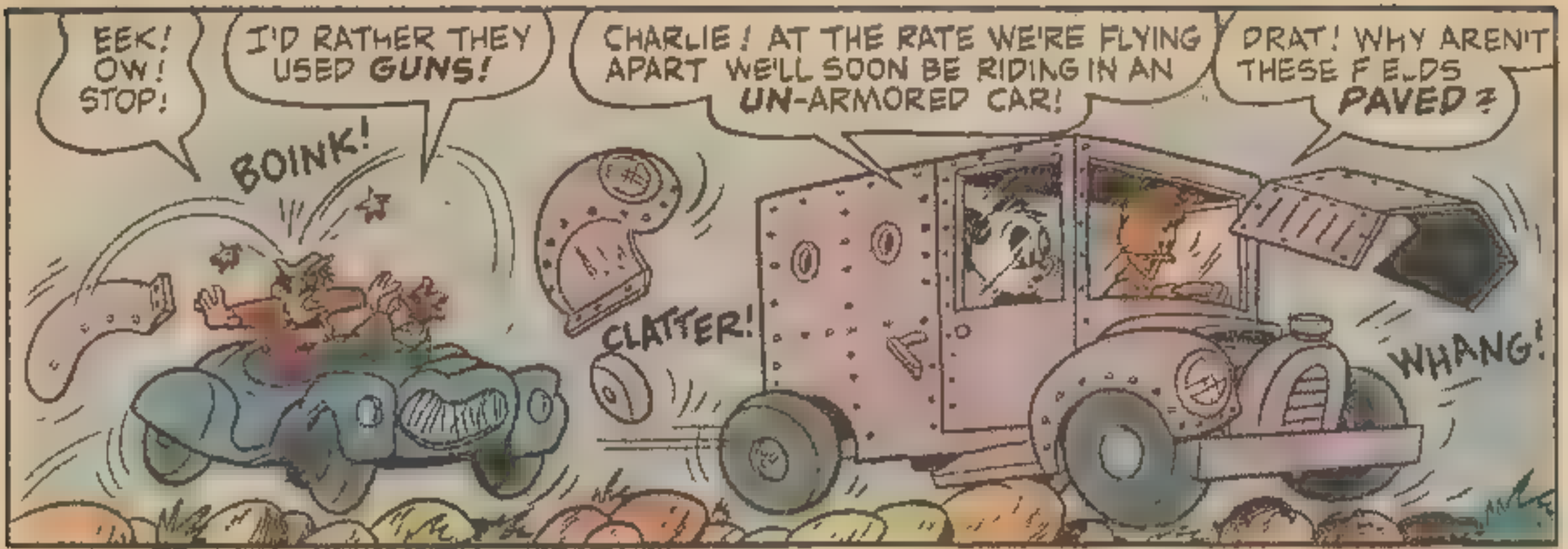
BAIP!

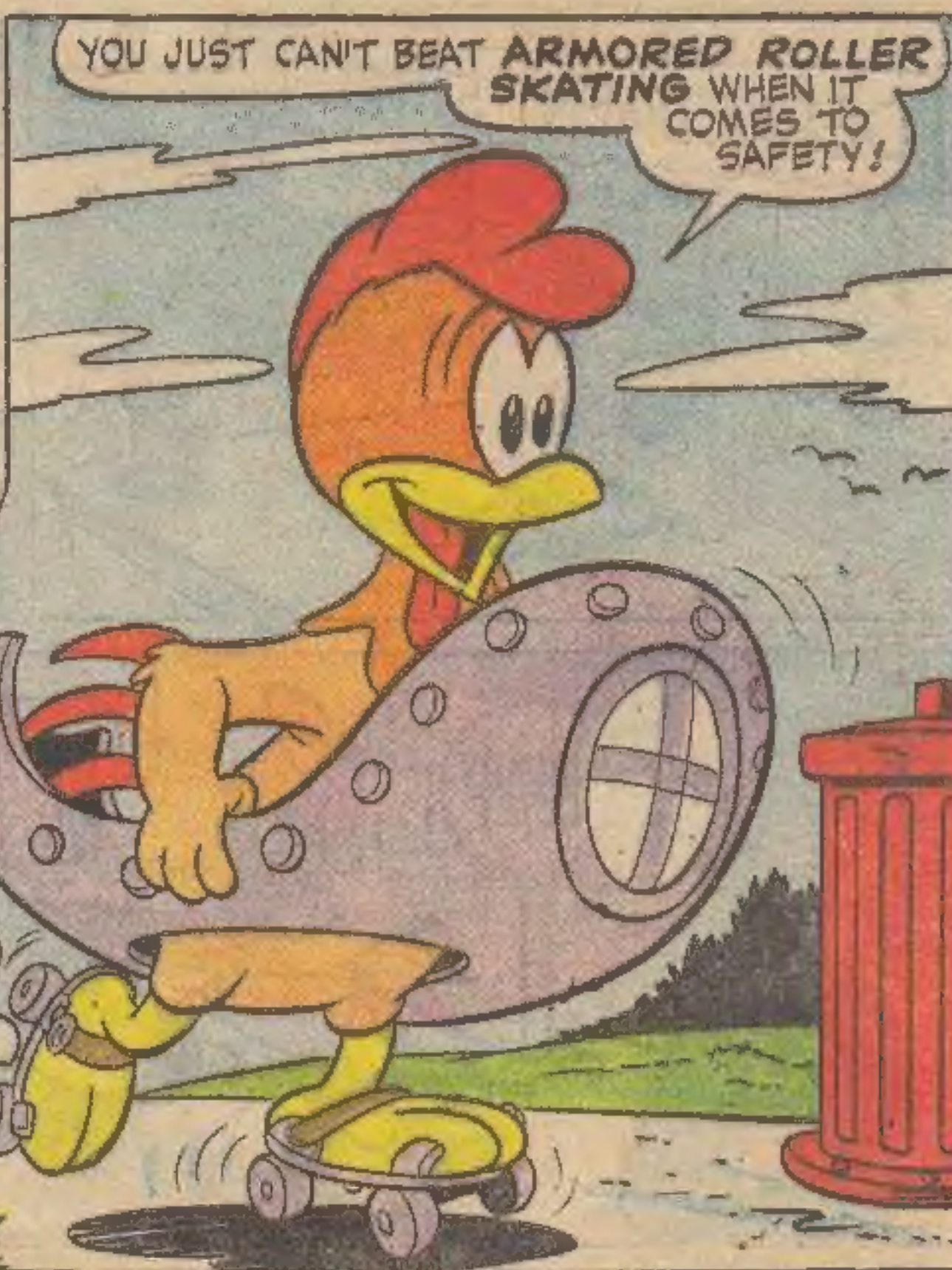
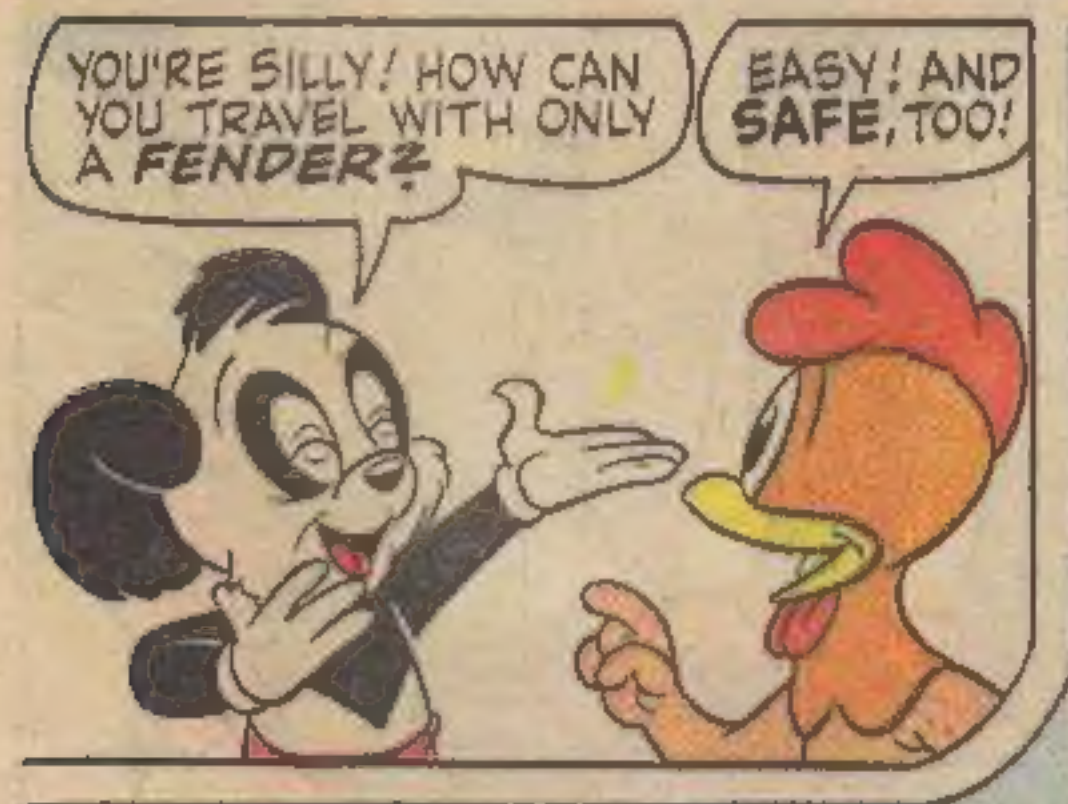
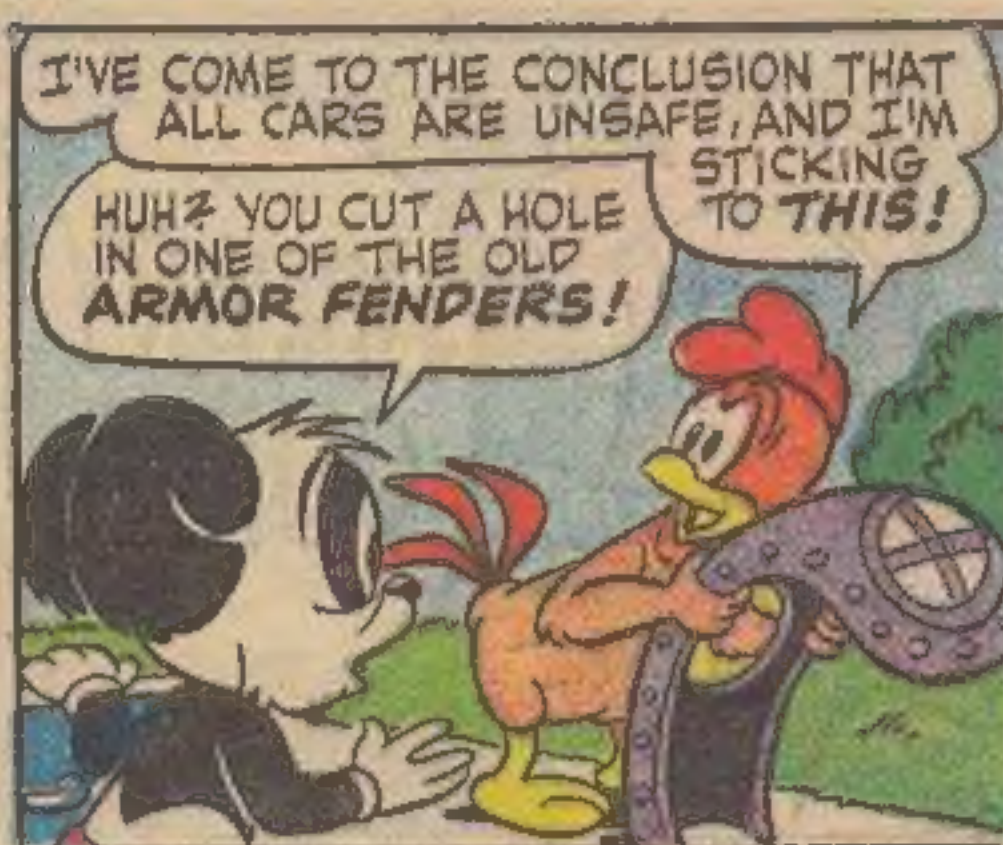
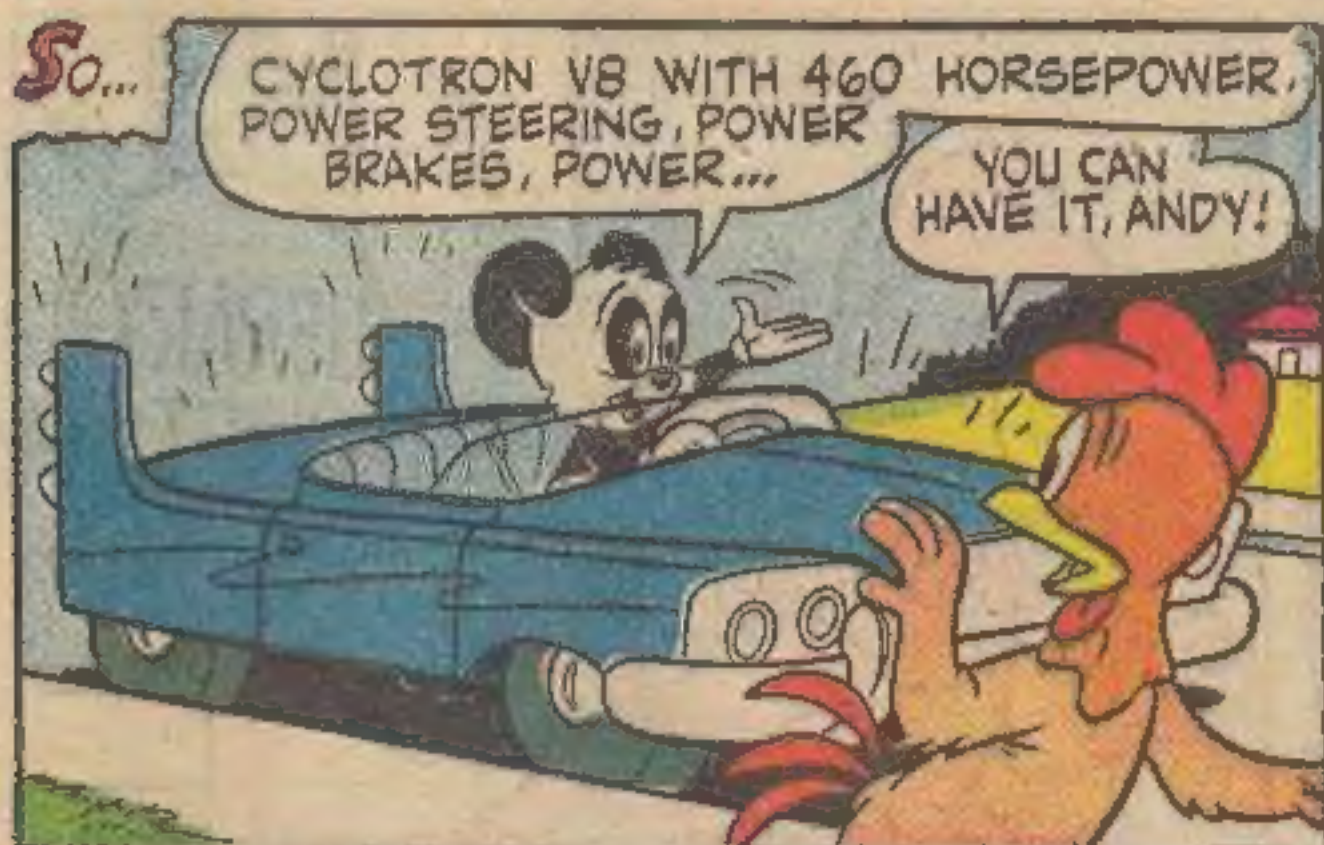


EEK! AN ARMORED FENDER!

OH, WHAT UNFAIR FIGHTERS!

CLANG!

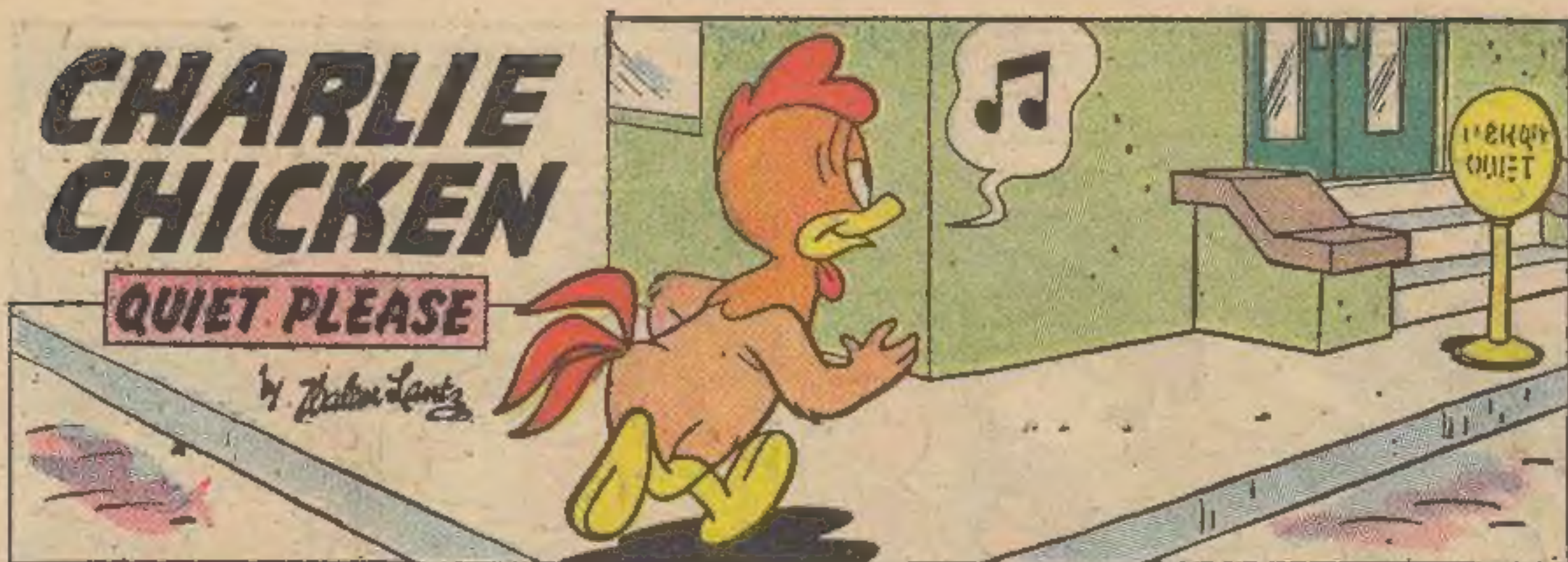




CHARLIE CHICKEN

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by Walter Lantz



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